EAR ▫ GAMES ▫ FASHION ▫ MUSIC ▫ MOVIES ▫ GIRLS ▫ GEAR ▫ GAMES ▫ SPACKLE ▫ MUSIC ▫ MOVIES ▫ GIRLS

Stuff

TWICE THE SEX WITH TWINS!

Tara Reid

FULFILLS YOUR EVERY NEED!

THE SEDUCTION BEGINS P.76

WIN A HARLEY-DAVIDSON

SEE P.12 FOR DETAILS

FOUND!

HOT GIRLS NEXT DOOR!

With their clothes on the floor

AMERICA'S BEST DIVE BARS

No velvet rope or bathroom soap!

TRUE CRIME

DEAD WOMAN WALKING

The strange case of the living corpse

165 PRODUCTS REVIEWED!

The hot new Harley

Kill Bill Vol.2

Tools with 'tude

TVs on steroids

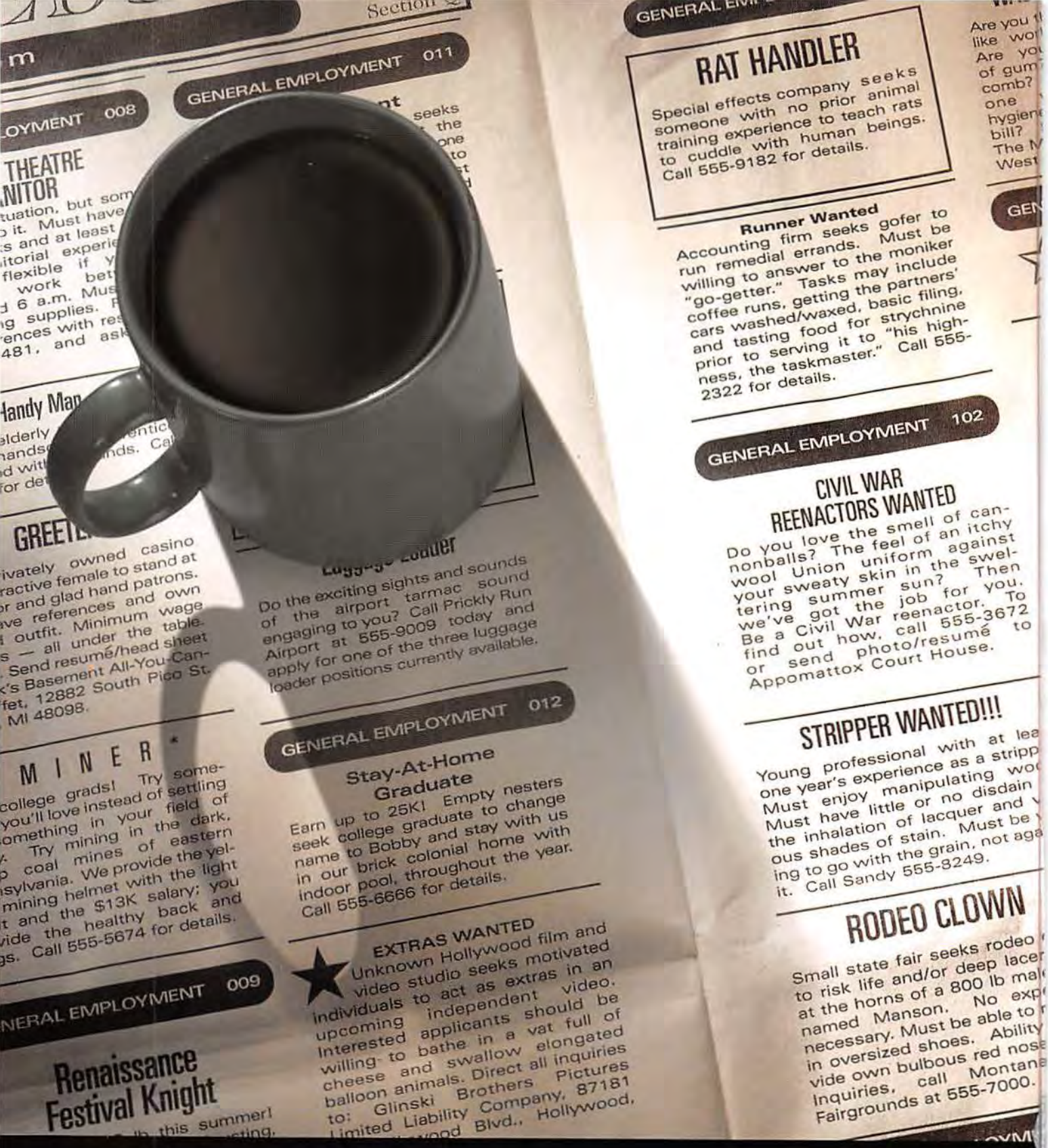
Paris Hilton Colorforms

$4.99US $5.99CAN

0 74808 03775 9 02

February 2004

StuffMagazine.com



DODGE NEON. Neon SXT has style, comfort, and the features anyone would love to have on their first set of wheels. We're talking air, CD player, even keyless entry. Which proves you can be low on the totem pole and still feel like the big cheese. Neon starts at just $11,245.* As shown, $12,815.* Please visit us at dodge.com or call 800-4ADODGE.

*MSRPs after $2,500 cash allowance exclude tax.

with towelette
ick with a stick
illing to share your
re looking for some-
people/personal
lls. Do you fit the
resumé/photo to
by Roadhouse 35423
ge.

fear of rou
years of janitorial
Hours are flexible if you
willing to work between
midnight and 6 a.m. Must use
own cleaning supplies. Please
include references with resumé.
Call 555-1481, and ask for
Mr. Dennis.

in de
form. Call Pro
Shanahan at 555-4322.

CHIMNEY SWEEP
Looking for men and women between 70 and 90 lb. Must not have disdain for soot, dirt, black lung disease, slippery rooftops, and small, confined spaces. Own broom a plus. Send resumé to Dirty Gant's Chimney Service/Gutter Cleaning, 741 Main St.

L EMPLOYMENT 106

FAST-FOOD COUNTER HELP
You know the pain. Call 555-9639.

Handy Man
Widowed elderly woman seeks a young, handsome apprentice who is good with his hands. Call 555-6574 for details.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 114

Dog Handler
Looking for a dog lover, preferably one with prosthetic arms, to walk, bathe, train, and feed my pet pit bull terrier, Precious. Call 555-9046 for details/arrangements/salary/insurance options.

PORT-O-JOHN MAINTENANCE
Small waste management company seeks motivated individuals to clean construction site portable restrooms. Applicants must provide own toilet brush and rubber gloves. Claustrophobics need not apply. Call 555-9500.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 115

Matte Room Lackey
Giant advertising conglomerate seeks motivated self-starter, who doesn't know any better, to cut mattes and piece together boards for presentation to billion dollar client. Must be willing to work overtime/weekends. Must also be willing to sacrifice integrity for college credit. Call Watercooler Advertising, 000 Sample Road, Anywhere, USA 12345.

GENERAL EMPLOYMENT 11

Renaissance Festival Knight
Lose up to 30 lb this sur
for a position as a jo
in a st

un
ns
eer
nce
fast
pro-
plus.
State

103

Short Order

YOU'VE GOT TO START SOMEWHERE

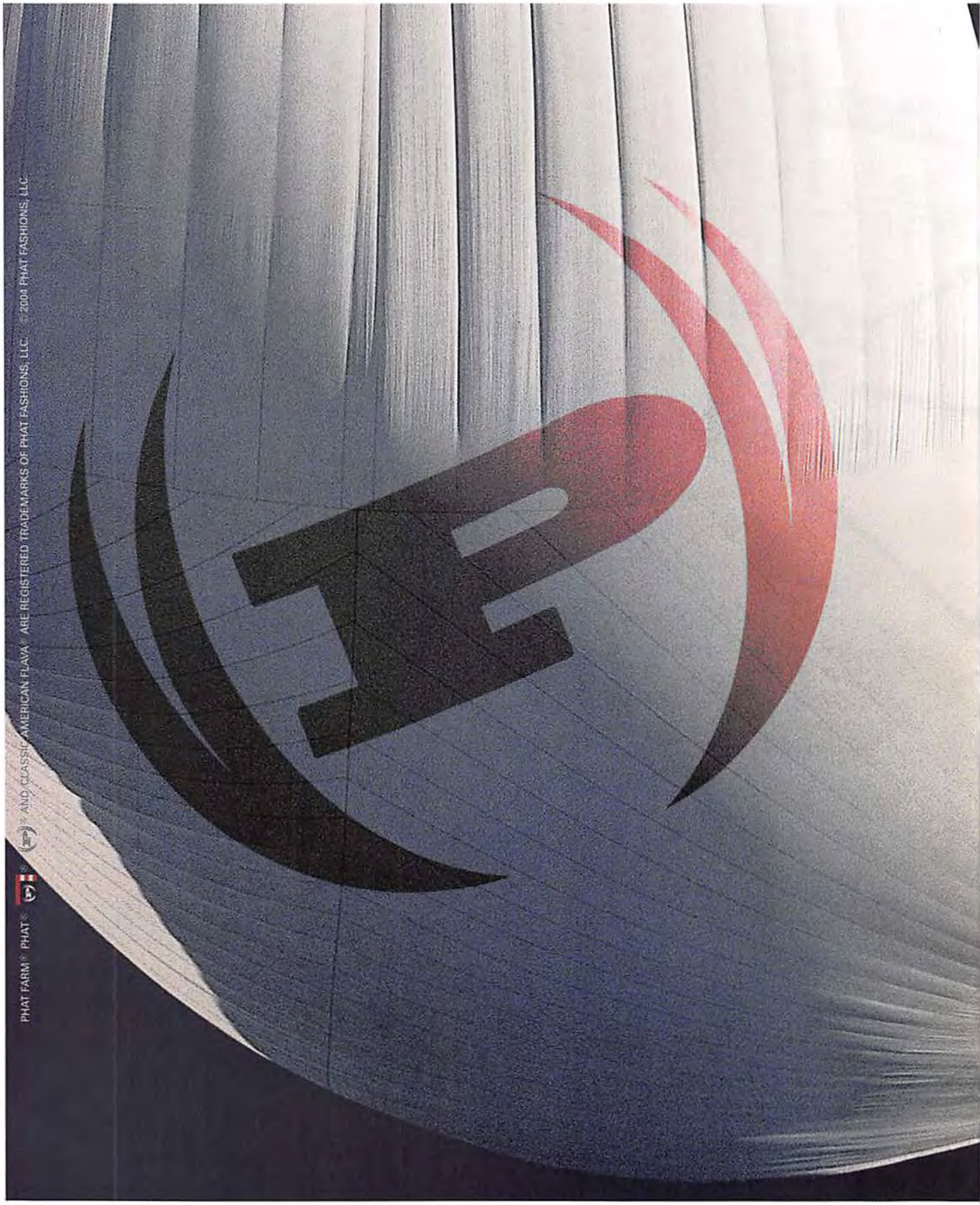
START WITH A GREAT CAR.

GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS

DODGE

GRAB LIFE BY THE HORNS

DODGE



NEW YORK LOS ANGELES MONTREAL FLAGSHIP STORE 129 PRINCE STREET NYC PHATFARM.COM

IN THE BEGINNING, HIP HOP STOOD AMONG THE DISENFRANCHISED.
TODAY WE LEAD THE WAY, OWNING OUR CHOSEN PATH.
WITH A RENEWED COMMITMENT TO CLASSIC VALUES,
WE CONTINUE TO INCITE CHANGE. THIS IS THE RETURN OF ORIGINAL
CLASSIC AMERICAN FLAVA®—THIS IS PHAT FARM.

We care about you. Please ride safely and within the limits of the law and your abilities. Ride with your headlamp on and watch out for the other person. Always wear a helmet, proper eyewear, and protective clothing and insist your passenger

You come into the world with nothing.
You leave the world with nothing.
While you're here, you should have something really cool.

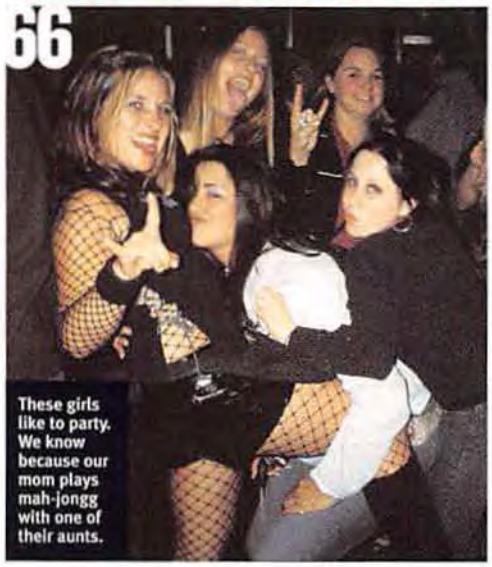
It's time to ride.

There is no greater possession than life on your own terms. It's closer than you think at a dealer near you. *Call 1-800-443-2153 or visit www.harley-davidson.com.*

does too. Never ride while under the influence of alcohol or drugs. Know your Harley® and read and understand your owner's manual from cover to cover. Protect your privilege to ride by joining the American Motorcyclist Association. ©2003 H-D.

Contents

FEATURES



These girls like to party. We know because our mom plays mah-jongg with one of their aunts.

58 Christina Moore
This '70s *Show* sexpot pretends to be knowledgeable about a decade she barely remembers. Way to be young, Christina!

66 America's 20 Best Dive Bars
Our annual salute to cheap beer, cheap food and cheaper thrills. Speaking of cheap thrills, have you ever thrown rocks at cars? It's awesome!

72 Deion Sanders
The only reason to watch the Super Bowl is to see what Prime Time is going to say next. Oh, and that new Pepsi ad.

76 Tara Reid
The heart of Hollywood's prettiest party girl belongs to another. *Sigh.* Well, at least we have these pictures.

86 Animals in Weird Places
Hey, if you want animals in *normal* places, subscribe to *National Geographic*.

88 "I Was a Teenage Murder Victim"
A convict confessed to her murder, but she was living with her boyfriend the whole time. Somebody option this heartwarming tale for Miramax!

92 Jill Wagner
The *Punk'd* star pranks us into thinking she actually likes us. It's been done before, babe.

He likes his s'mores stinky, hence the stink lines.

By providing the elk with rudimentary education, hunting them was that much more challenging.

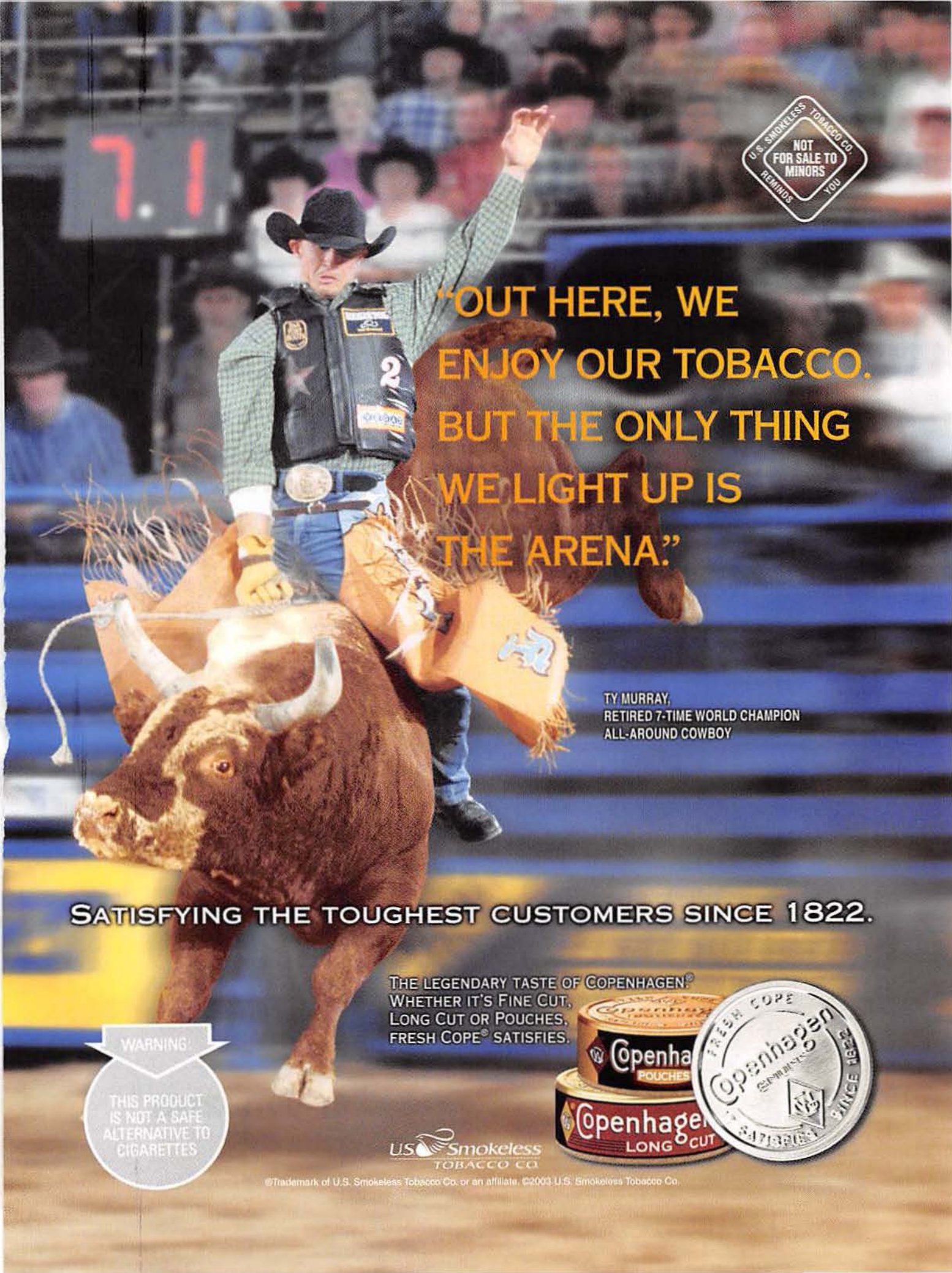
A sheet cake? What, are her parents poor or something?

The last one to remain in the Butt on the Car game.

Look, we don't know why guys have nipples, so stop asking, Deion.

ON THE COVER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JILL GREENBERG
STYLING BY NOLA SINGER
HAIRSTYLING BY NATHAN SAGER @ SAGER FRENCH SALON
HAIR COLOR BY CYNTHIA FRENCH @ SAGER FRENCH SALON
MAKEUP BY LUTZ @ SOLO ARTISTS
PROP STYLING BY KENT CASEY @ THE REX AGENCY


U.S. SMOKELESS TOBACCO CO.
NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS
REMINDS YOU
"OUT HERE, WE ENJOY OUR TOBACCO. BUT THE ONLY THING WE LIGHT UP IS THE ARENA."
TY MURRAY,
RETIRED 7-TIME WORLD CHAMPION
ALL-AROUND COWBOY
SATISFYING THE TOUGHEST CUSTOMERS SINCE 1822.
THE LEGENDARY TASTE OF COPENHAGEN®
WHETHER IT'S FINE CUT,
LONG CUT OR POUCHES,
FRESH COPE® SATISFIES.
WARNING:
THIS PRODUCT IS NOT A SAFE ALTERNATIVE TO CIGARETTES
US Smokeless TOBACCO CO.
®Trademark of U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co. or an affiliate. ©2003 U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co.

The All-New mazda 3

Rethink What's Possible.

Conventional thinking: Compact means basic transportation.
Basic transportation means compromise. Compromise means *no stuff.*

Unconventional *re*thinking: The all-new MAZDA*3s* 5-Door.
Soul of a sports car. Plenty of stuff.

- Available DVD-based satellite navigation system
- Available Sport AT automatic transmission with manual mode
- Available Xenon headlights
- Available black leather seat upholstery*
- Adjustable tilt/telescopic steering wheel with illuminated audio and cruise controls
- 6-speaker AM/FM/CD stereo system with automatic level control
- Available moonroof and in-dash 6-disc CD changer
- Adjustable driver's seat height and lumbar support
- Advanced 2-stage front air bags† with belt-use, passenger-weight and driver's seat-position sensors
- Available side-impact air bags† and side air curtains
- Leather-wrapped steering wheel and shift knob
- Innovative cargo management system

mazda

www.MazdaUSA.com

* Seating surfaces upholstered in leather except for leather-look vinyl on seat side panels, rear sides of seatbacks and other minor areas.
† Always wear your safety belt and secure children in the rear seat.

GET ALL THAT STUFF.
zoom-zoom

Contents

REGULARS

16 Letters
The mail never stops. Much like the minivan we drive. Why are you always cutting the brake cables, Ma?

22 Filter
- Daughter or a date? You make the call—to the police, if it's the latter.
- Meet our deer friend/robot.
- Refrigerator Perry: A fond look back at America's most amicable appliance.

Two earrings means he's gay *and* straight!

34 Hype
- *Boston Public*'s Courtney Peldon teaches us some sex ed.
- Comedian Wanda Sykes sounds off about, well, everything.
- The top five medieval games of all time. Surprisingly, none are from ancient Egypt.

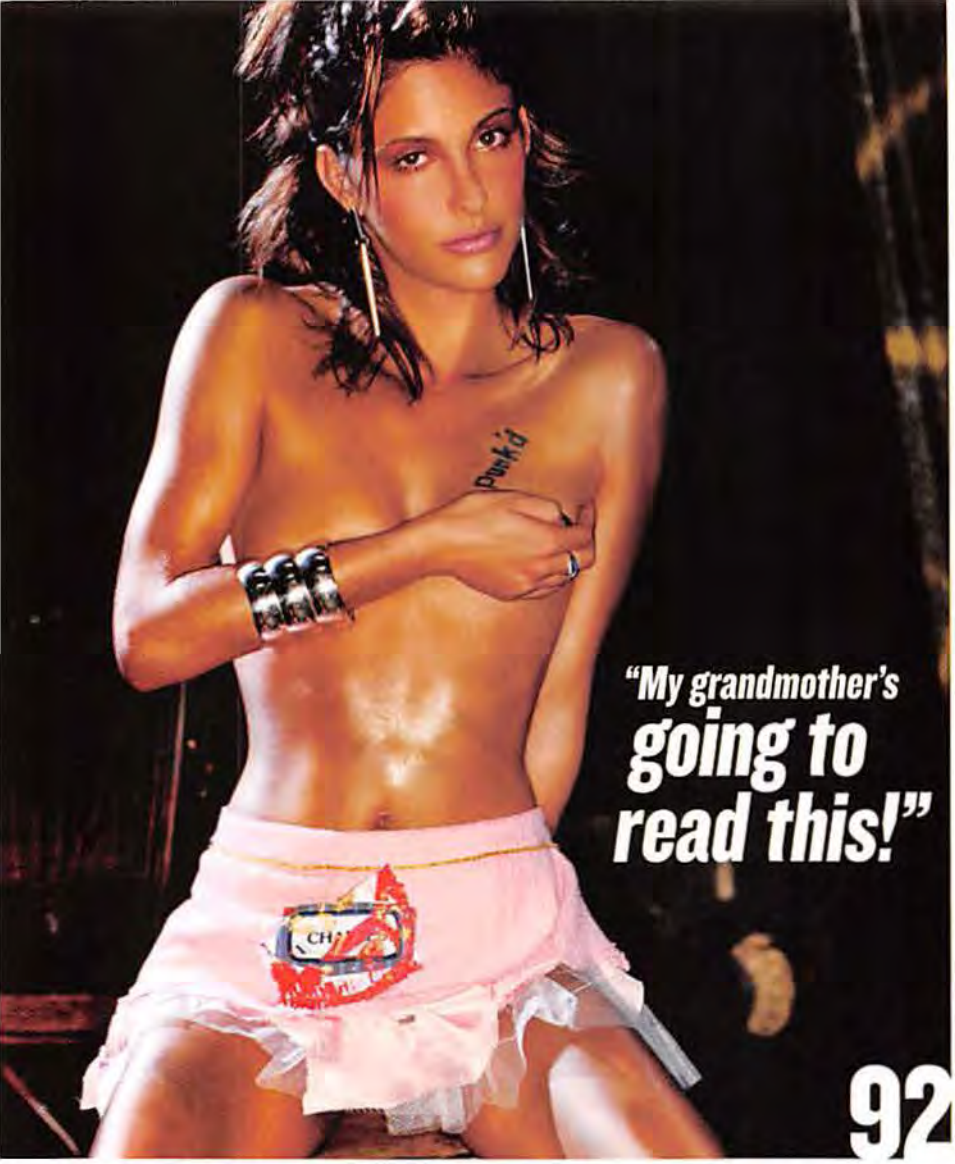
46 Gearotica
- The latest Saab makes our bad place throb.
- An introduction to porters. They're like stouts, minus the attitude.

99 Stuff Style
- A dry clean–proof suit.
- Get Your Look On: We teach a shlub how to look less shlubby.
- Learn how to dress like Sean Paul. Fun fact: His last name is also a first name.

115 Sex Spy
- Our 39th & Sixth contest winners are finally unveiled! They're also unclothed.
- A Powder Room devoted entirely to twins? Well, shove some Doublemint up our butt and call us Mary-Kate and Ashley!
- In our new column, the Sex Spy explains spanking and shrimping.

127 Rules and Credits

128 Back Page Activity Sheet



"Leave $12 million in unmarked bills by the train station if you ever want to see the mouse alive again." Long story short, we never saw the mouse alive again.

"Now find Obi-Wan and relay the message I just gave you."

This is taking too long. Anyone have an ax?

OK, maybe we'll start watching the WNBA now.

"Blue Chevy Lumina, your liz-ights are iz-on. Word to the mutha-fuckin' customer-service desk, yo!"

Proud Sponsor of the 46th Annual GRAMMY Awards

Heineken

Heineken
THE OFFICIAL BEER OF THE
GRAMMYs

Visit Heineken.com for a chance to win VIP tickets to the GRAMMYs and the after party.

Tune in February 8th at 8pm ET/PT on CBS

ADDRESS: http://www.stuffmagazine.com/

Stuff magazine.com Has Your Ticket to Ride!

The all-new Sportster®. Enough dreaming. It's time to ride.

Enter now at Stuff magazine.com

Enter now for a chance to win the all-new 2004 Harley-Davidson® XL 883 Sportster® 883 and a chance to win a VIP trip to *Stuff* Casino Weekend in Las Vegas!

NO PURCHASE NECESSARY.
VOID IN PUERTO RICO AND WHERE PROHIBITED.
SEE THE CREDITS PAGE OR STUFFMAGAZINE.COM/HARLEY FOR COMPLETE OFFICIAL RULES.

Stuff 39th & Sixth MODEL-SEARCH WINNERS

- A few months ago, we put the nation's hottest girls, as voted by you, in front of our cameras. Well, we finally got our film back!
- Now the fun begins. Go to page 116 to reap the rewards of our sexiest 39th & Sixth girls ever!
- Go to StuffMagazine.com to gawk at behind-the-scenes videos of each girl. We'll be posting a new clip each week!

Coming in March

We're putting all the photos, videos and tidbits we have from *Stuff*'s Model Search on the site. It's your one-stop shop for sexiness. Just like Target!

VIDEO!

Stuff

Editor-in-Chief Mike Hammer
Creative Director Sam Syed
Editorial Director Bret Watson
Deputy Editors Michael Corcoran, Dan Bova
Managing Editor Patty Gloeckler

EDITORS
Senior Editor Dawn Yanek
Features Editor Bill Schulz
Senior Associate Editor Michael Olson (Entertainment)
Associate Editors Dan Bergstein, Matt Schneiderman
Editorial Assistants Laura Leu, Jonathan Stern

FASHION
Fashion Director Kelly Rae
Market Editor Gustavo Serrano

ART
Deputy Art Director Ian Robinson
Associate Art Directors Merv, Kevin J. Beard
Production Director John McCarthy
Art Assistant Stephanie Fehmel

PHOTO
Photo Editor Courtenay Kendall
Deputy Photo Editor Brian Inatsuka
Associate Photo Editor Fabiana Santana
Assistant Photo Editor Irena La Grasta

PRODUCTION
Research Chief Bill Keith
Copy Chief Anna Wahrman
Copy Editor Todd Hodgson

CONTRIBUTORS
Writers Seamus McGraw, Simon Munk, Jon Wiederhorn
Copy Mark A. Rhyne **Photo** Griffin Monahan (Research), Jonathan Carroll (Intern)
Fashion A. Bart Graham **Digital Imaging** Vanessa Ynda
Research Samantha Judge, Dan Nemet-Nejat, Rebecca Swanner
Editorial Interns Joe Leith, Colleen Leonard

WEST COAST OFFICE
West Coast Editor Laurie Kantor Finn
Editorial Assistant Gabriela de Broux

ADVERTISING
Publisher Michael H. Provus
Associate Publisher Mark A. Oltarsh
Fashion and Grooming Director Erika A. Wadler
Accessories and Corporate Director Elizabeth Rifas
Spirits and Consumer Electronics Manager Connor O'Gara
Southwest Director Michelle Braue
Northwest Manager Shawn O'Meara
Midwest Manager Lauren Kinder
Detroit Manager Hans Gappy
Southeast Managers Jim Young, David Steventon, Ed Bowen
Canadian Account Manager Doug Hammond
Corporate Inside Sales Manager Jessica Bunucci
Advertising and Research Manager Laurie Corson

MARKETING AND PROMOTIONS
Associate Publisher Aric Webb
Marketing Director Doug Turner
Promotional Creative Director Jeff Scherer
Senior Merchandising Manager Melanie Rosenthal
Associate Marketing Manager Amanda Civitello
Marketing Coordinator Bret Heiman
Media Relations BWR, Steven Wilson (310) 550-7776
StuffMagazine.com Marketing Director Pam Sturchio Quandt
Marketing/Advertising Intern Eugene Kim

General Manager Mark MacDonald
Executive Assistant Natasha Dalanah

Dennis

Chairman Felix Dennis
President & CEO Stephen Colvin
Chief Financial Officer John M. Lagana
Executive Vice President, Publishing Lance J.O. Ford
Director Robert G. Bartner
Group Circulation Director James Borth
Group Creative Director Andy Turnbull
Director of Brand Development Barry Pincus
Director of Business Development Eric Simon
Executive Assistant to the President Jane Buchanan

Group Financial Controller Kevin E. Morgan
Accounting Manager Brian Thomas
Director of Financial Reporting Karen Reed
Senior Financial Analyst Brian Kelley
Production Director Louis Terracciano
Production Manager Susan Keane
Subscription Marketing Director Susan Tynan
Newsstand Manager T.J. Montilli
Human Resources Manager Amy Carpenter
Director of Legal Affairs Harry Kanner

Copyright © 2003 Dennis Stuff, Inc. Stuff is a registered trademark owned by Felix Dennis. All rights reserved.

Volume 7, Number 2. Stuff is not associated with New Stuff Company Inc. or The Phoenix Media/Communications Group.
Stuff is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018
Tel (212) 302-2626; Fax (212) 302-2635 Canadian GST Registration #883136921
Stuff is distributed on American newsstands by Curtis Circulation Company.

Paid circulation over 1.2 million.

StuffMagazine.com
Subscription Information
Toll-free (877) 212-1941; outside the U.S. (386) 447-2322; e-mail: stuff@palmcoastd.com

CHAMPIONS of NORRATH
REALMS of EVERQUEST

IT'S ONE THING TO HAVE A HUGE SWORD. IT'S ANOTHER TO KNOW HOW TO USE IT.

4 player combat online (no subscription fee) via SOEGames.net and offline via Multitap.

45 levels of non-stop action with over 50 areas to explore and conquer.

Constantly changing dungeons and monsters make each game a new experience.

Slay your way through the glorious Realms of Everquest in a non-stop, hack 'n' slash adventure brimming with heroic quests, beautiful locales, enchanted zones and dark, mysterious dungeons.

TEEN
T
Blood and Gore
Violence
ESRB CONTENT RATING www.esrb.org

Game Experience may change during online play

snowblind studios

PlayStation 2

ONLINE BROADBAND ONLY

SOE SONY ONLINE ENTERTAINMENT

©2003 Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. Champions of Norrath, Realms of Everquest and the Online logo are trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc. Online play requires internet connection and Network Adaptor for PlayStation 2 (sold separately). SOE and the SOE logo are registered trademarks of Sony Online Entertainment Inc. The ESRB logo is a registered trademark of the Entertainment Software Association. All other trademarks are properties of their respective owners. All rights reserved.

THE EDITOR'S LETTER

The Gift of Love

Since it's February, we're showing you how much we love you by offering you a sampling of stuff that we, um, love—such as dive bars. The drinks are cheaper, which increases our chances of finding a romance that can stand the test of time (read: till the end of happy hour). So we scoured the country looking for the best places for you to pass out in style.

You know what will help you sober up fast? Sex! That's what people who have it tell us, anyway. They also tell us it will cost us just 50 dollars to get some for ourselves—but where are we going to steal that kind of money? To deal with this and other sexual dilemmas you may encounter, we've enlisted the aid of our Sex Spy (above), who, in her new advice column (p.126), offers her undercover expertise to help you beef up your bedroom intelligence. Don't thank us—just lend us 50 bucks.

Also check out all the other stuff in this issue that makes life a cherished gift—like Deion Sanders, wacky animals and, of course, women! There's the incomparable Tara Reid! Jill Wagner of *Punk'd*! The new *That '70s Show* girl, Christina Moore, whom we like to compare to...Tara Reid! Then there are the winners of our national search for the hottest girls next door. You voted them in; we voted off their clothes. Hey, it's all about aesthetics. The point? We like girls. We don't care what you've heard. Seriously, nobody said anything about us, did they?

Mike Hammer

MIKE HAMMER EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

INVE$TIGATIVE JOURNALI$M

Puppéto

The Press-Junket Puppet

Our cash-conscious clown took time off to ride Kawasaki Jet Skis in Nevada's Lake Mead and gamble in Vegas with *Stuff*'s Jonathan Stern. Much love to the good people at Freeman/McCue PR, who dealt with Puppéto's fear of water and his desire to always bet on black.

Puppéto says: "Here's an ample woman sunbathing on a Kawasaki three-seater. She could've used a fourth seat, if you ask me! I didn't really try to socialize on the trip (the guy from *Jet Ski Monthly* was all hands), but it was fun racing on the lake and staying at a plush and paid-for suite at the Hard Rock Hotel. Oh, and Jon enjoyed taking the rap for my card-counting at the Bellagio."

STUFF OUTTAKES

This Round's on Us

One of the appeals of our annual Best Dive Bars roundup (p.66) is nominating a local haunt and then getting free drinks in exchange for free publicity. Or so we thought. Our New York City winner, Doc Holliday's, let us conduct a photo shoot on their sticky floor but was not inclined to allow us to guzzle gratis, resulting in a bill of $650. Way to make us spend grandma's prescription money, Doc Holliday's! Awww, c'mere—we can't stay mad at you!

© 2004 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.
CAMEL
TURKISH BLENDS
Fine Turkish Tobaccos. Distinctively Mellow Flavor.
CAMEL
TURKISH GOLD
TURKISH GOLD: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, TURKISH ROYAL: 13 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine, TURKISH JADE: 17 mg. "tar", 1.1 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method. For more product information, visit www.rjrt.com.
SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.
PLEASURE TO BURN

Dear Stuff

If it weren't for you, our stamp collection would be totally lame.

Crouching Krista, hidden dragon

I just received your December issue. When I saw the cover...wow! Krista Allen: green eyes, red bustier and black garters—all I can say is OMG! And to think a friend got me hooked on her when she was on *Days of Our Lives*. She is the most gorgeous woman alive, and I love the dragon tattoo on her back.

—*Chris, via e-mail*

We're surprised and more than a little offended that you didn't mention our clever cover lines. *Sigh*. Why do we even bother? (This is the part where you console us, and then we cry, make love and act surprised when we wake up in each other's arms.)

He's nuts for peanuts!

In your December issue, I read that former U.S. Senator Barry Goldwater once used peanut butter as a substitute for shaving cream. Having run out of shaving cream myself and being too lazy to go buy some more, I decided to try it. Let's just say, I am not going back to shaving cream ever again. Thanks, Barry!

—*William Candelario, via e-mail*

That's fantastic, William. Until we get a craving for a Fluffernutter. Then what? Without the peanut butter, it's just a marshmallow sandwich, you inconsiderate prick.

Bet this would stick to the wall if I threw it, thought the razor. Cool! A thinking razor!

Car wreck

Feel free to mislabel scantily clad women all you want, but please don't screw up car names. Bam Margera probably doesn't own a Ferrari Madini, because you just made that one up. More likely [he owns] a Modena (about $180,000) or a Mondial (less likely; those were '80s chintz) or possibly a Maranello (but only if the editor was really out to lunch). Hey, I'm just a car guy keeping you on your toes. Now if you'll excuse me, I have to go for a drive in my Porsche Carvera.

—*Nick Johnson, via e-mail*

Your Carvera doesn't impress us, Nick. We prefer the understated style and sensible price tag of our shopping cart, thank you very much. And our pushing stick doubles as a broom. Except when it *is* a broom. Then it doubles as a pushing stick. ▷▷▷

Can't we all agree that sitting Indian-style would be more comfortable—and possibly racist?

WIN AN HP POCKET PC!

In today's corporate world, people place too much importance on organization and punctuality. It would be great if we could all get paid to drive aimlessly around the Australian desert, lawless and in search of gasoline...like in that movie *Annie*. But for those who conform, the HP's iPAQ h2215 pocket PC is the ultimate tool. This integrated Bluetooth PDA allows you to send e-mail, browse the Web, play games (like Hexacto's *Links*) and remotely control audio and video equipment. Want it? For a chance to win, send us a nice note (such as, "Do you like me? Check yes or no") to Letters, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail us at letters@stuffmagazine.com. For rules, see the Credits page.

WIN!

Photography: (Krista) GMAN. Styling: Shinko @ Rex Agency. Hair: John Blaine for Exclusive Artists using MOP. Makeup: Donald Simnyck for Exclusive Artists using MAC. Prop Styling: John Mitchauser.

FORGOTTEN REALMS

Baldur's Gate™ Dark Alliance™ II

http://bgda2.blackisle.com

Over 40 new levels of addictive combat

Five new customizable heroes

Vicious monsters, unrivaled graphics and explosive spells

TEEN T CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

Blood
Use of Alcohol
Violence

Interplay · Vivendi Universal · Licensed by Hasbro Consumer Products · Dungeons & Dragons · Black Isle Studios · Xbox · PlayStation.2

Baldur's Gate, Dark Alliance, Forgotten Realms, the Forgotten Realms Logo, Dungeons & Dragons, the Dungeons & Dragons logo, and Wizards of the Coast and its logo are trademarks of Wizards of the Coast, Inc., in the U.S.A. and other countries, and are used with permission. ©2003 Wizards. HASBRO and its logo are trademarks of Hasbro and are used with permission. Software ©2003 Interplay Entertainment Corp. and used with permission under license from Atari, Inc. All rights reserved. Black Isle Studios, the Black Isle Studios logo and the Interplay logo are trademarks of Interplay Entertainment Corp. The Vivendi Universal Games logo is a trademark of Vivendi Universal Games, Inc. Microsoft, Xbox, and the Xbox logos are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries and are used under license from Microsoft. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. All other trademarks are property of their respective owners.

Heat about Chernobyl

I was a bit upset with your December issue's humor about the Ukraine in regard to Chernobyl (Filter). My girlfriend is Ukrainian and is a great woman. Her family is also great. Their food is excellent, as well. And one more great thing about Ukies is that they can all drink with the best of them. Next time, find another place to make jokes about and leave the Ukrainians alone!

—Jason Wainer, via e-mail

You're right, Jason. Ukranians are great—particularly as crane operators. They just suck at managing the catastrophic side effects of an energy source that turned a community into a desolate wasteland for hundreds of years. But borscht rocks!

This crane operator is in the market for a dashboard hula dancer. Money is no object.

Double talk

Just turn to the Lord of the Bar section and look at the picture of Christy and Kristi. There's your definition of STUFF: Sexy Twins' Uninhibited Fantasies Fulfilled! Any pic of these two would fulfill a guy's fantasy.

—John J. McAneney, Florence, S.C.

Acronyms are fun! But not as much fun as drunken unprotected sex. Or DUS, as we call it around the office.

Existential dilemma

A copy of your magazine came to my address by accident yesterday. After looking through it, I concluded that there was no reason for it to exist.

—Alan De Wolfe, author of South of Manila *and* Attack of the Koto Maru, *Corning, N.Y.*

Holy fucking shit! The author of *Attack of the Koto Maru* wrote us a letter! Based on the book's Amazon.com ranking (1,711,529—but poised to move up!), this might be the first time anyone has actually read anything you've written, Mr. De Wolfe. But who cares? You get laid all the time because you're a writer, right? ▷▷▷

INAPPROPRIATE STUFF

Royal Flush!

The people at American Standard claim that they're excited about their new toilet technology. But after failing to answer our questions, we think they're just full of shit.

From an actual press release:
Toilet users of America, toss out your plungers. American Standard is revolutionizing toilet technology with America's Best™ Flushing System, which is making its debut in the aptly named Champion™ toilet. By virtually eliminating clogs, overflows, plunging, handle jiggling, broken flappers, wasted water and expensive repairs, the new technology forever changes what consumers have long hated about toilets.

STUFF: Hi, this is Laura Leu from *Stuff* magazine. Your press release states that you're "flush with excitement" about this product. Are you?
PUBLICIST: We are! We're superexcited!

Not as excited as I am! My dumps are usually triple flushers!
So...you...might...be interested in one of these? Is that what you're saying?

Yeah, because the Champion toilet will allow my turd to enter Pooville after only one flush, right?
Mmm-hmmm.

Toilet paper chafes me, so I usually wipe with lamb's wool. Will the toi-toi suck that down, too?
Um, it depends. I'd have to put you in touch with someone from American Standard to talk more about that.

Did you test it with different densities of poo?
Again, I'd have to put you in touch with someone from American Standard.

OK. Just have them call me!
[Editor's note: After much waiting, nobody called, and our toilet remains clogged.]

As we learned in history class, these arrows are part of the Underground Railroad.

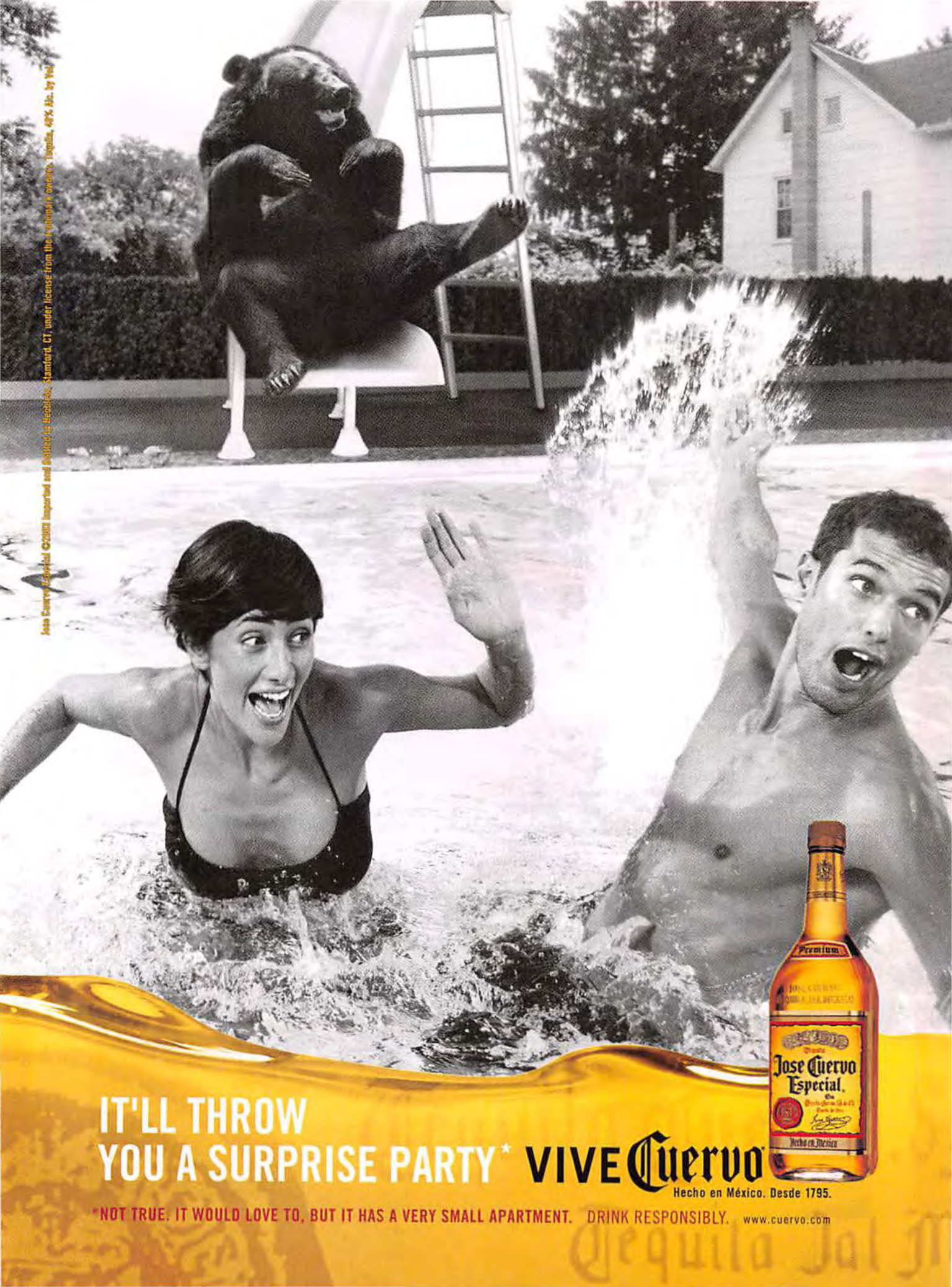
LETTER OF THE MONTH

Fine apple

I am Randy the Helpful Pineapple's biggest fan! I was outraged to see how deeply hurt Randy was in the December issue (Letters) because no one bothers to show appreciation for this adorable pineapple. It is obvious that his lack of fan mail is causing his low self-esteem. Perhaps you could do something to help him find a girlfriend. I saw a really cute papaya at the grocery store yesterday that he might be interested in. I know there is someone out there that is "ripe" for Randy.

—Diane Whitney, via e-mail

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"Thanks for trying to help a pineapple find a little love, Diane. If only the light syrup I'm canned with were as sweet as you. Oh, and here's a Samsung mobile phone. That's the appreciative gist!"


Jose Cuervo Especial ©2003 Imported and Bottled by Heublein, Stamford, CT, under license from the Lapeman's Cuervo, Tequila, 40% Alc. by Vol.
IT'LL THROW
YOU A SURPRISE PARTY*
VIVE Cuervo
Hecho en México. Desde 1795.
*NOT TRUE. IT WOULD LOVE TO, BUT IT HAS A VERY SMALL APARTMENT.
DRINK RESPONSIBLY.
www.cuervo.com
Premium
Jose Cuervo
Especial
Hecho en México

LETTERS

No matter how much we begged, she refused to sit on the couch with us. Apparently, some girls are too cool for guys covered in Cheez Doodle dust.

Bikini drought

Amazing spread of Rachel Bilson ("Outrageously Cute," December). Too bad her show, *The O.C.*, is entering the fall and winter seasons and she probably won't be wearing any more skimpy bikinis! At least I'll have her pics to keep me warm during the coming cold months.

—Alan M. Danzis, Berkeley Heights, N.J.

Glossy magazine pictures are an excellent way to keep warm. They burn cleaner than natural gas and are plentiful. Look! There's a magazine tree right over there! (That's what we call newsstands.)

Dot's all, folks

Hey, I did that connect-the-dots you guys had on the back page (December). Assholes.

—Greg, via e-mail

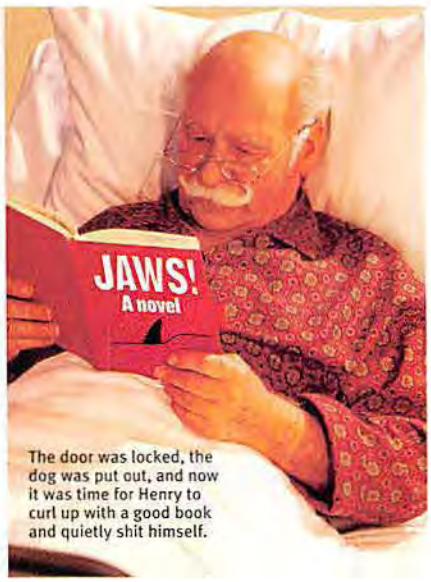
Hey! Do you kiss your mother with that mouth, Greg? Really? That's oddly arousing. We mean, um...well, we mean that it's oddly arousing.

Spoiler alert

I don't think it was a coincidence that I just happened to be reading Peter Benchley's old novel *Jaws* at the time I bought your December issue. On page 88 of your magazine ("Jaws V: The Vacation"), I found a story that told me the entire ending of the book that I had spent weeks enjoying. I was horrified and outraged by this discovery. So thank you for telling me that the shark dies from asphyxiation and that Richard Dreyfuss' wife-cheating character, Hooper, gets killed. You saved me from a great waste of time.

—Danny, Las Vegas

If you're interested, we also have some fan fiction in which Quint and Brody discover the true meaning of Christmas. We'll keep the ending a secret. (Hint: It involves the ghost of Jaws and a magical top hat.)



The door was locked, the dog was put out, and now it was time for Henry to curl up with a good book and quietly shit himself.

STUFF ANSWERS OTHER MAGAZINES' LETTERS

From the January 2004 issue of *Hustler*

I have been a *Hustler* reader for years, but was especially impressed with the wonderful spread in the October 2003 issue ("Cassidy and Melody: Office Break"). As a lesbian, I would definitely like to see more hot strap-on action between gorgeous girls. Thanks for years of great entertainment.

—S.P., Little Rock, Ark.

Here's a contrasting viewpoint: How about *less* hard-core lesbian sex? Hey, don't scoff! Our workplace counselor once told us that there's no such thing as a bad idea. Then we played trust-building games.

CORRECTIONS

✔ When we said, "All the people over there throw your hands up," we were actually talking to the people over *there*. We do, however, stand by our request for all the ladies in the house to make some noise.

✔ Going to college is not "for assholes and pricks." The text was changed by our bitter and uneducated butler, Jarvis. And, hey, Jarvis, are you going to bring us our slippers sometime this century?

✔ The November feature "Yoga Made Easy" should not have recommended that you videotape yourself working out and masturbate to it later. You should masturbate first.

✔ Deviled eggs—not hard-boiled eggs, as reported in last month's "Food That Makes Us Fucking Barf"—make us fucking barf.

✔ When copy chief Anna Wahrman asked who took her bag of Fritos, we shrugged and made a kind of "Who, me?" gesture. We regret not going for the pointing-to-someone-else maneuver.

✔ We regret that the killer abs you got from reading *Men's Health* actually went out and killed your neighbor. Those abs should've known better.

Due to our strict values, this is the only pair of nipples you'll ever see in this magazine.

Photography (Rachel) Craig DeCrosta for Exclusive Artists. Styling: Fred Sawyer @ Fred Segal Beauty. Hair: Andre Rahal for Exclusive Artists using Redken. Makeup: Jeffrey Paul for Exclusive Artists.

"Busting genres with a furious blend of driving, fighting and gunplay. True Crime is the game we've been waiting for all year."
—FHM

"True Crime ups the ante, accurately delivering the seediness of Los Angeles, kung-fu capabilities, burn-rubber driving, over-the-top firepower and a killer soundtrack featuring original West Coast Hip Hop beats."
—Hustler

"Best Xbox Game"
—Games Convention 2003

THIS IS TRUE CRIME™

STREETS OF LA™

Includes over 50 original songs from Snoop Dogg, Westside Connection and more.*
Visit **truecrimela.com** for exclusive game clips and soundtrack samples.

SOUNDTRACK ON
VYBE SQUAD KOCH RECORDS

MATURE 17+
M
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Blood and Gore
Mature Sexual Themes
Strong Language
Violence

PlayStation.2 XBOX NINTENDO GAMECUBE luxoflux ACTIVISION

© 2003 Activision, Inc. and its affiliates. Published and distributed by Activision Publishing, Inc. Activision is a registered trademark and True Crime and Streets of LA are trademarks of Activision, Inc. and its affiliates. All rights reserved. Developed by Luxoflux. © 2003 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved. Microsoft, Xbox and the Xbox logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the U.S. and/or other countries. TM, ® and the Nintendo GameCube logo are trademarks of Nintendo. © 2001 Nintendo. All rights reserved. Licensed by Sony Computer Entertainment America for use with the PlayStation 2 computer entertainment system. "PlayStation" and the "PS" Family logo are registered trademarks of Sony Computer Entertainment Inc. The ratings icon is a registered trademark of the Entertainment Software Association. All other trademarks and trade names are the properties of their respective owners.
*Nintendo GameCube game contains fewer songs.

activision.com

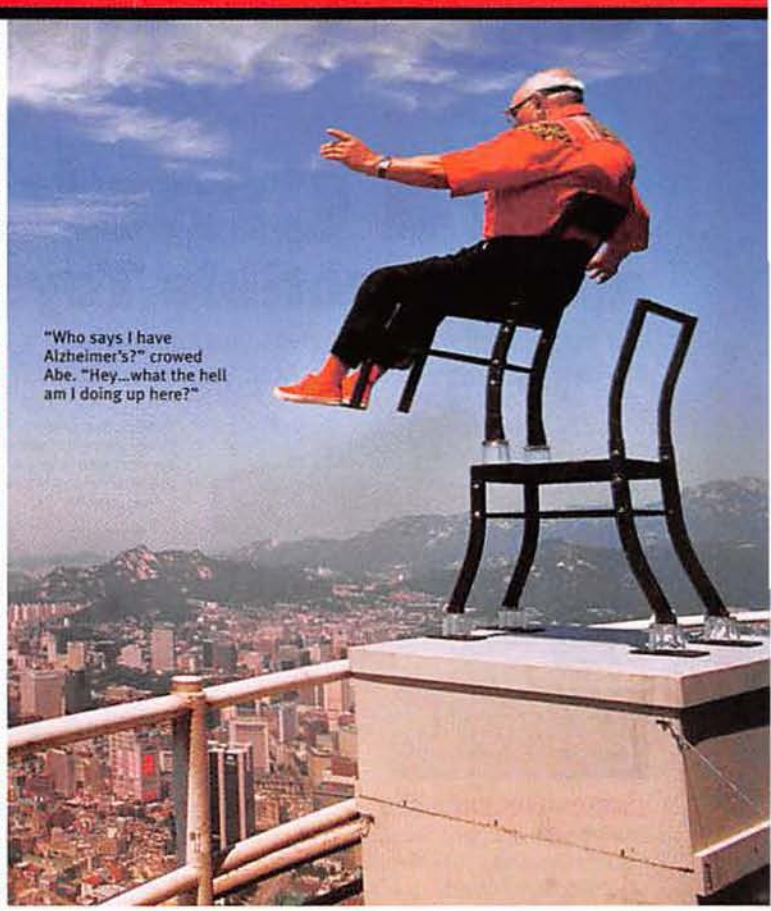
FILTER
THE ONLY STUFF THAT MATTERS

Uh, Sir Isaac Newton called. He said you guys are making him look like an asshole!

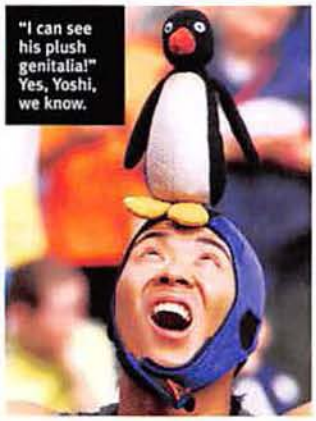
Balancing

"Oh, sure. You can play all day with your little bird friends, but you can't call your mother once in a while to say hello?" said his mother from an adjacent tightrope.

Acts



"Who says I have Alzheimer's?" crowed Abe. "Hey...what the hell am I doing up here?"



"I can see his plush genitalia!" Yes, Yoshi, we know.

No one seemed to care that Monique had lost consciousness. Hey! There was balancing to enjoy!

They didn't mind that the circus made them all sleep in the same cage at night. Anything was better than their homeland.

Nerd Crack, aka Collectible Toys

Our nerdy roommate Travis gives us a rundown of the best toys in the universe. And, yes, he's single.

"Borgy borgy borgy borg," said the Swedish Chef, relating the story of the time he did two chicks at once.

"What's that ya got there? An Ewok?" asked our aunt who stopped paying attention to pop culture in 1988.

What the hell did you kids do to Mr. Clean?

SWEDISH KITCHEN $35

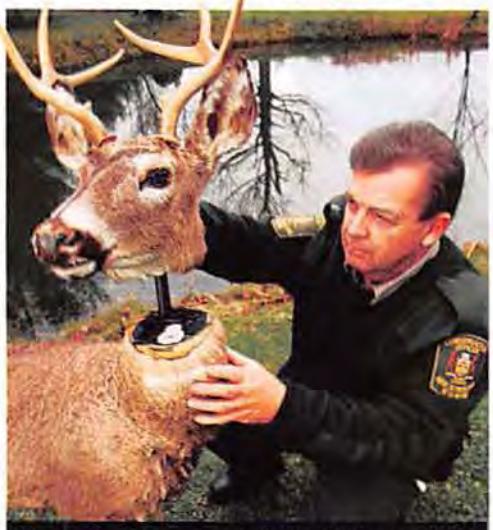
Even non-Muppet fans can appreciate how great this toy looks. You almost never got to see the bottom of the Muppets on *The Muppet Show* (you'd spot the puppeteer, stupid), so the toy company had to create the lower half of almost every character, and the Swedish Chef looks as though Jim Henson himself came back to life to design it. The only drawback is that everyone who sees it will try to do their "hilarious" Swedish Chef impression. Feel free to hit these people. Hard.

ELECTRONIC TALKING GOLLUM $8

This new Talking Gollum from Toy Biz is pretty sweet. One button makes Gollum speak in the kind and friendly Smeagol voice. Another button makes him talk in the creepy and mean Gollum voice. Because the character has a dual personality, the toy comes with two faces that you can switch, depending on your mood. If you're like me, you'll always display the mean face. Why? Because my life sucks, and in 20 minutes, I need to get back to work at Best Buy. I'm a bitter man.

PULP FICTION TOYS $24

I've always wanted an anally raped action figure! This is one of the new *Pulp Fiction* toys from NECA, and it's just what I need to make the most offensive diorama ever. NECA has re-created almost every major character from the movie—even the drug-dealing Lance, who comes with a bowl of cereal. The characters come in four different sets that represent different scenes from the movie. These toys are great for scaring my cool roommate and remaining celibate. —*Travis Roper*



Seconds later, the officer comically lost his balance and fell into the pond. He even caught dysentery!

DO-IT-YOURSELF DEER

Hunters, beware: Some of the helpless animals you kill are really helpless robots.

Robots can be used for more than just slave labor and unconditional love. They can also help to catch illegal hunters. Game warden Doug Marshall (pictured) uses decoy deer to capture poachers in Ontario. RoboDeer is made of foam and real deerskin, and you can wiggle its head and tail by remote control. The warden sets up the deer alongside roads in no-hunting zones and waits for stupid hunters to strike. So far, 27 baddies have been busted, but RoboDeer has been hit only four times, meaning that these nefarious Ted Nugents have stinky aim. *Bang!* Whoa! We just felt something whiz by our head. Too bad it hit the intern.

Quick! Shoot! While he's distracted! Aim for the stupid hat!

USELESS FACTS

Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, wanted people to say, "Hoy, hoy," when they answered the phone. We have reason to believe that this is why he died.

There is a Rock, Paper, Scissors world tournament in which the winner gets $3,750. We didn't get the prize, but we did get a blistering case of herpes!

 Tired of reading these small sentences? Act them out.

Dirty, Rotten Scoundrels

Our monthly ranking of the truly rank.

"I'm effeminate!"

JUSTIN GUARINI

Just because you were a runner-up on *American Idol* doesn't mean you can break the law. Yes, Justin, we're talking to you. You had a car accident last March, and we're happy that you paid the fine and the court fees, but now the couple you hit is suing you for more than $100,000. They say you were driving too fast while reading a newspaper. A newspaper, Justin? That's not how we raised you. Is this true? You can tell us. We're not mad, just disappointed. Also? You're a failure.

"I acclaim this!" said a critic. Wow. That guy sure has opinions!

ARRESTED DEVELOPMENT

Arrested Development is not only the name of a pretentious group that had one hit album in the early '90s, but it's also the title of a hilarious new show on Fox. And since we're pop-culture savvy, we know that when two things share the same name, a lawsuit is inevitable. The group is suing the network because rapper Todd "Speech" Thomas said Fox's use of the name will "dilute the meaning" of the group's name. Meanwhile, Toad the Wet Sprocket is still doing nothing.

"Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice, Beetlejuice!" he said after we gave him a dollar. Poor guy.

ALEC BALDWIN

Scared that he might become the next Dustin Diamond, Alec Baldwin is desperately trying to save his career, and he doesn't care who gets hurt in the process. "Gee, if a kid fell through that ice and I jumped out and saved that little child, everyone would love me," he declared in a recent interview in *W*. Maybe he was joking, but we're still not letting our kids play at Baldwin's Outdoor Thin-Ice Skating Rink. And we're not letting them go to his Shadow Film Festival, which is also held on a sheet of thin ice.

"Go ahead! Throw the cocktail wiener at me! I can catch anything in my mouth!"

OPRAH WINFREY

If you watch *Oprah*, you're either out of work, in college and skipping your public-speaking class because it's a joke, or you're just confused. You also might be a basket case. A new study suggests that there is a link between stress and watching the show. It's not clear if Oprah Winfrey herself is causing the stress, but since we don't like women in positions of power, we're just going to assume that it's all her fault. Oh, and the man who conducted the study admits that it has no real scientific basis.

POP QUIZ

Daughter Or Date?

Are these celebrities rocking the cradle or robbing it?

Answers: 1. Date; 2. Date; 3. Daughter; 4. Date (left) and daughter; 5. Daughter; 6. Daughter; 7. Daughter; 8. Date.

USELESS FACTS

Lance Armstrong's heart is almost a third larger than that of the average man. You know what they say about guys with big hearts, right? We don't.

Forty percent of college graduates plan to move back home. The other 60 percent plan to crash on the couches of the 40 percent, and 100 percent work at T.G.I. Friday's.

Cheating on your wife doesn't count if it's with a member of the same sex. So, what are you doing later?

ASK THE TEMP

We told Rosaria that she doesn't have to answer the phones as long as she continues to answer your questions. Her reply: "What phones?"

Why can't we tickle ourselves?

First of all, I am *so* ticklish! Like, just the idea of my boyfriend, Padraic, or some guy on the bus tickling me makes me totally freak out! I'm freaking out right now, just thinking about it! But you're right: When I try to tickle myself, I don't laugh or anything. At first, I thought it was just me—like, that my tickling technique was bad. But then when I tickle-attacked Padraic, he laughed and laughed until he caught my wrists and threatened to rip my arms out of their sockets! So, one of the main things with tickling is surprise—you don't know when or where the next tickle is going to be. Plus, there's a bit of panic, like the idea that the person tickling you is some psycho killer or that the tickles are actually spiders or tiny aliens crawling all over you. But when we try to tickle ourselves, we know there's no reason to freak—our brain has already informed us of what to expect and has even canceled out some of the sensation. But you know what's funny? My dad is, like, a total schizo, and he can tickle himself. He can't tell the difference between stimulating himself and having someone else do it! What's even funnier is that schizophrenia is a debilitating disease that shouldn't be joked about!

Who's the Murphy in Murphy's Law?

You know, I always figured it was Eddie Murphy who said, "If anything can go wrong, it will," in one of the *Beverly Hills Cop* movies, right before stupid Judge Reinhold did something dumb. But legend has it that the Murphy in Murphy's Law might actually be this Air Force engineer named Captain Edward A. Murphy. And what's weird is that he didn't invent Murphy's Law by himself—it actually took three people to come up with it. The story goes like this: In 1949, Murphy, an Air Force doctor named John Paul Stapp and a project manager named George E. Nichols were doing deceleration experiments at Edwards Air Force Base in California. Stapp had been subjected to 40 g's in one test, but someone's screwup resulted in no readings being recorded. Murphy then supposedly said, "If there are two or more ways to do something, and one of those results in a catastrophe, then someone will do it that way." Nichols included this in a collection of "laws" he'd been keeping and named it after Murphy. Which is sort of like what happens to me: Padraic is always telling people I say things like, "I am in love with my boss and want to do him," but really when I say stuff like that, I'm just talking rhetorically. (As if Padraic even knows what *rhetorically* means!)

Why is the sea salty?

I asked this geologist guy who comes in, like, every day to check on his subscription, and he told me that all water has "salts"—dissolved chemicals—even though not all water tastes salty. But since sea water is about 220 times saltier than fresh water, it's pretty safe to say that it's salty. The guy told me that most of the sea's salts come from the earth's crust's rocks (which break due to weathering and erosion) and from rains and streams (which take mineral washings to the sea). And even though fresh water flows into seas via rivers and rain, salts become concentrated in the sea because the sun's heat vaporizes almost-pure water at the sea's surface and leaves salts behind. Then he asked for my supervisor.

"I don't want to seem like a name dropper, but I totally used to hang with Arsenio."

WE HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS!

Rosaria is ready to take on more responsibility—so we're making her answer more questions! Keep her overwhelmed by sending queries to Ask the Temp, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail letters@stuffmagazine.com. Or just stump her with sappy greeting cards.

Illustrations: Gary Brandham. Photography (Receptionist): Philip Gladyll. Styling: Amit Gajwani. Hair: Todd Bush. Makeup: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriulli. Prop Styling: Johnny Fego.

USELESS FACTS

Almost two-thirds of Americans believe that they will go to heaven. We've already been there. (It was our front-row seat at the premiere of the Cuba Gooding Jr. epic *Radio*.)

Come on, Mr. Football! We have to get ready for *Radio 2: Radio Eats Chalk*.

The former Soviet Union introduced the sport of grenade throwing. That's when Mom stopped letting us hang with them and started making us play with the blind boy down the street.

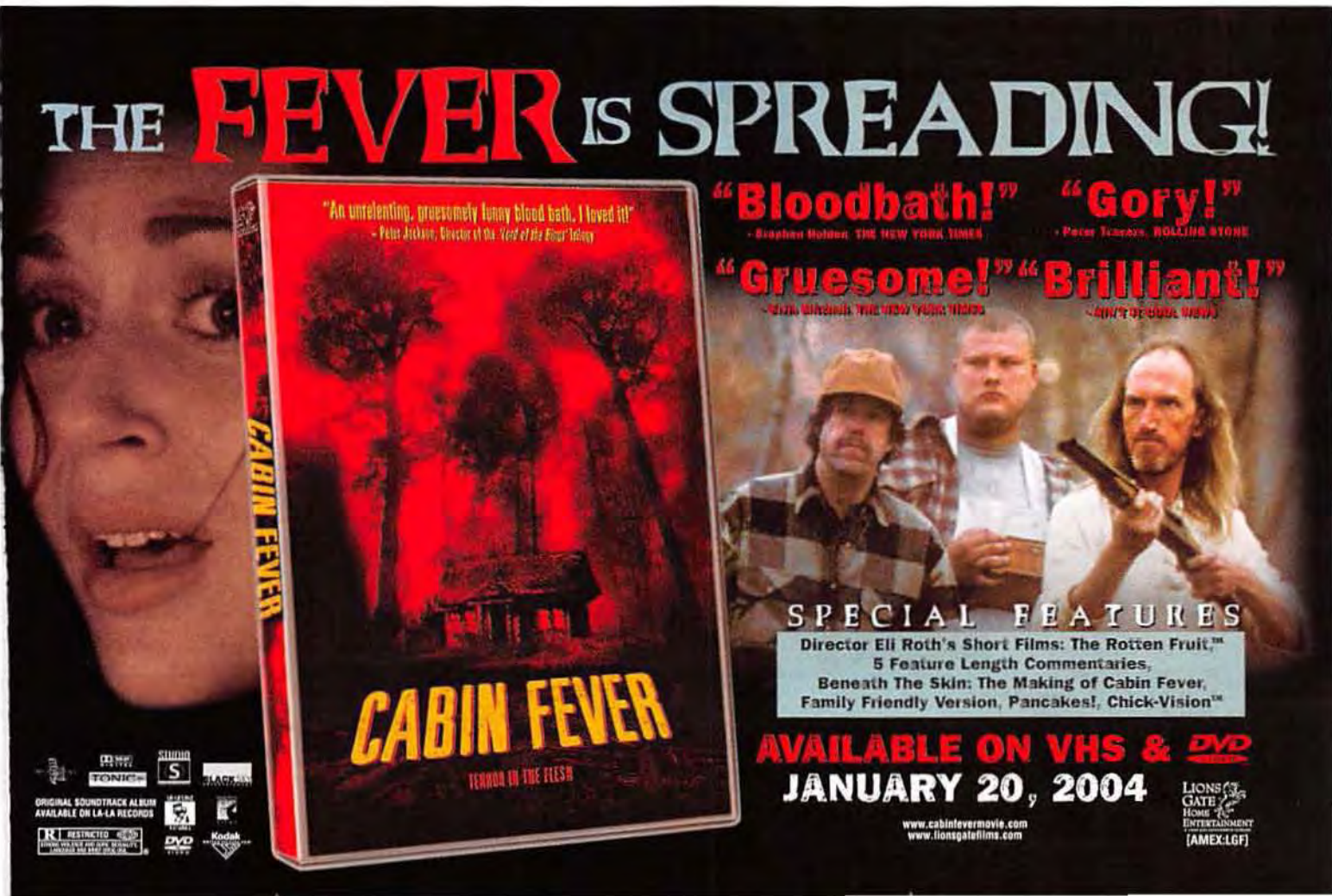
A cell phone can be used as a ball when you're playing catch and you've forgotten your ball.

"Maybe he's facing the right way, and the whole world is tilted on its side," said our talking bag of Nacho Cheesier Doritos.

Thar He Shows...Off

Is he upside down? Is this photograph sideways? Is modern science flawed by its failure to properly recognize metaphysics? Find the answer to two of these questions below.

It took us a few minutes to grasp just what was going on in this picture. At first we thought it was a computer image. Then we thought it was a mannequin. Then we cried—a lot. (Whenever we can't figure something out, we bawl like a baby.) Actually, this is artist Philippe Ramette in his current art project, *The Balcony* (image courtesy of Galerie Xippas, Paris). After lowering his balcony-boat into Victoria Harbour, near Hong Kong, he had only a few seconds to position himself for photographer Marc Domage's shot before the boat started sinking. Ramette is creating a series of these staged photos in exciting locations all over the world. The image of the balcony came to him in a dream, and with funding from Alliance Française, he was able to make his dream come true. (Ironically, we've always dreamed of writing about balcony art.) The effect is an unusual and eye-catching image that makes us think of the time our house tipped over and then sank. Yep, we're crying again.



William "THE REFRIGERATOR" Perry

There was a time when weighing 300-plus pounds was a big deal in the NFL. And the Fridge was the biggest deal of them all. The second-biggest deal? The *Sports Illustrated* sneaker phone. BY JORDAN MATUS

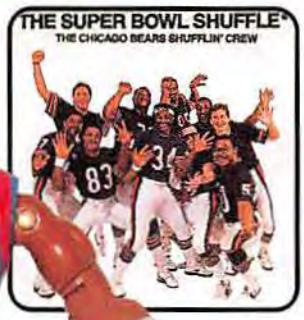
He loved football, but what he really wanted was to dive into a pile of Twinkies.

ORIGINALLY dissed by Bears defensive coordinator Buddy Ryan as a "wasted draft choice," the Fridge became the most beloved NFL icon of the '80s. A cross between Fat Albert and someone even fatter, he could pancake an entire offensive line, yet the six-foot-two-inch, 308-pound defensive tackle could also bench-press 465 pounds and dunk a basketball.

Despite being a rookie on a 1985 Bears team that included press-mooning QB Jim McMahon and Hall of Fame running back Walter Payton, the Fridge stood out—and not just in the lunch line. Sweet Willie was the model for an oddly svelte G.I. Joe action figure and was the subject of a Fat Boys single, "Chillin' with the Refrigerator." He also had his own cheerleaders, the Refrigerettes, each of whom weighed at least 200 pounds.

In the 1986 Super Bowl, Perry was sent in as the world's largest running back and scored on a one-yard plunge late in the third quarter, leading the Bears to their only Super Bowl victory.

Perry retired in 1996 and now lays bricks for his subcontracting company in Aiken, South Carolina. He enhanced his larger-than-life image by participating in *Celebrity Boxing II* in 2002 and in Nathan's Famous hot-dog-eating contest in 2003. Yes, sir, the Fridge is one appliance the Maytag repairman will never need to fix. Mostly because the actor who portrayed him is dead.



THE SUPER BOWL SHUFFLE®
THE CHICAGO BEARS SHUFFLIN' CREW

INACTION FIGURE
FOUND ON EBAY One Refrigerator Perry G.I. Joe action figure
OPENING BID $5
OUR BID $10
LONG STORY SHORT Fridge is now fighting for freedom wherever there's trouble...in our bathtub.

THEY SCHLOCKED THE WORLD!

The Fridge came unplugged during *Celebrity Boxing II* on May 22, 2002, when he was outpointed by seven-foot-seven-inch Manute Bol, despite the fact that Bol is at least 110 pounds lighter and suffers from severe arthritis. Was the decision the result of Bol's incredible 102-inch reach, you ask? That's a very good question! Good job...so, yeah. We done here?

Not-So-Hot Dog

Serving Size: One wiener
Servings per Fridge: Size in tons may vary, depending on day

When asked for an explanation about his putrid performance in Nathan's Famous hot-dog-eating contest* in 2003 (only four hot dogs consumed), the Fridge replied, "I wasn't hungry." Here's how Perry failed to stack up against the champion, 145-pound Takeru Kobayashi, who ate 44.5 hot dogs in 12 minutes:

Kobayashi	
Calories	13,750.5
Total Fat	896.23g
Perry	
Calories	1,236
Total Fat	80.56g
Recommended Daily Values	
Calories	2,000
Total Fat	65g

Canada's four-time hot-dog-eating champion, Christopher Eyre, was arrested at 3 A.M. the morning of the competition for allegedly punching his wife for showing too much interest in Perry. [Mental note: Stop dieting and call Christopher Eyre's wife.]

USELESS FACTS

Crocodile dung was commonly used by ancient Egyptians as a contraceptive. Today, better-informed Egyptians cut to the chase and just screw crocodiles.

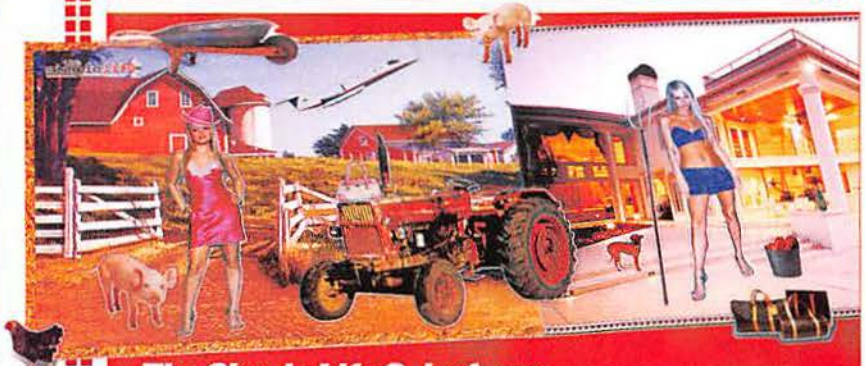
In the U.S. and other Western nations, 25 percent of pets are obese. Which makes us feel bad about naming our cat Fat Ass. It just encourages him.

Spending too much money on alcohol? Make somebody else buy.

Morning Papers
WIN A TRIP TO
Mardi Gras
and PARTY with Stuff MAGAZINE
IN NEW ORLEANS
www.jokerpapers.com/mardigras
KING SIZE JOKER
PURE HEMP 1¼ JOKER
A Smokin' Good Time
New Joker Orange King Size and Pure Hemp 1¼.
Different smokes for different folks.

Stuff Picks

Our monthly roundup of the weird and the feared.

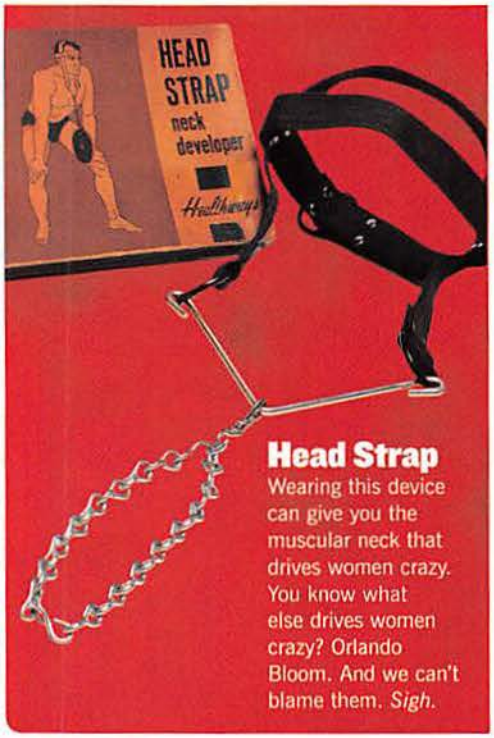


The Simple Life Colorforms

Part toys, part promotional materials, these Colorforms not only make us want to watch the Paris Hilton–Nicole Richie show, but they also instill in us a godlike feeling of power over the women. Put them on the tractor, dress them up—you can do anything you want with these pieces of plastic. That's right, Supreme Court, *anything*. Keep your damn hands off our bodies!

Toastabags

Toast crumbs in your oven got you down? No? Well, they should. So to cure the blues we've just invented, put your bread in this bag, put the bag in the toaster, and a few minutes later, you'll be treated to a relatively clean machine and some hardened bread! Neat, huh? What's that? We totally suck? Well, that's as cruel as it is true.



Head Strap

Wearing this device can give you the muscular neck that drives women crazy. You know what else drives women crazy? Orlando Bloom. And we can't blame them. *Sigh.*

Sphincterine Ass-tringent

According to scientists, your butt is a dirty and smelly place. But the Minty Ass Company has found a solution to a-hole pollution: a combination of natural ingredients such as aloe vera and menthol. But be warned: If you tell people you use this product, everyone will think you are really, really awesome.

Candy Tattoos

Stick them on your body and then lick them off. Then...well, that's about it. Sooo...how about this weather, huh?

Photography: Darren Dorock

WIN! **Hey, readers:** Own Toastabags? Great, but someone already sent those in. But send us something just as craptastic, such as a duck-shaped lion statue. If we print it, you'll win a $180 Nike Portable Sports Audio MP3 player by Philips. Send it to: Crap Editor, *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. For rules, see the Credits page.

USELESS FACTS

About 100,000 gallons of water are used to make one car. Coincidentally, the same amount of water is used to fill a 100,000-gallon swimming pool.

Cats can carry the SARS virus and might be able to infect humans with it. They pick up SARS because they think it's a ball with a bell inside.

 Pregnant women are nature's way of saying, "This chick has had sex."

At least he died peacefully. Or he was burned alive in agonizing, unimaginable pain. What are we, forensic scientists?

Working Stiffs

What happens when you die? You hunt for brains—or your body can take part in one of these fun experiments.

Plant yourself at the Body Farm

At the University of Tennessee's Forensic Anthropology Facility, better known as the Body Farm, visitors can find about 40 human corpses—lying in the sun, buried in shallow graves, covered with brush or submerged in ponds. It's not some sick scavenger hunt. Students and professors use the two-acre facility to study how decomposition affects the body's organs and tissues. This helps law-enforcement authorities and medical examiners pinpoint time of death. Since 1980, about 500 bodies have made their last stop here.

For one project, a researcher set up night-vision cameras to study animals looking for a late-night snack. "The facility is fenced in, so your average dog can't get in," says Richard L. Jantz, PhD, director of the center. "But by using the cameras, we discovered that animals like buzzards and raccoons were slipping inside and participating in the bodies' decomposition. Turns out, there's all kinds of action going on here in the middle of the night." At last, you can be part of a happening after-hours scene!

Be a crash-test dummy!

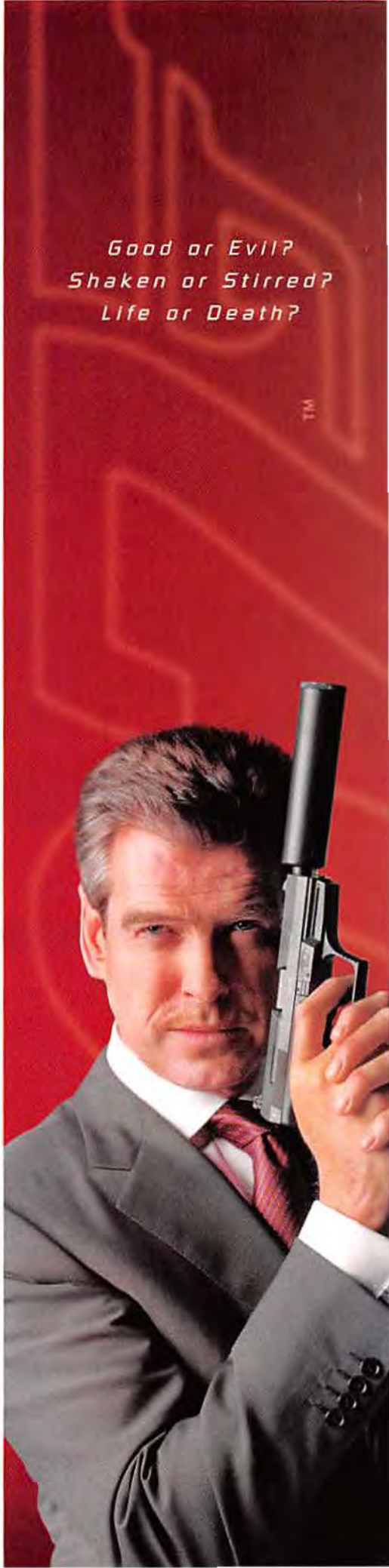
Since 1939, Michigan's Wayne State University has been conducting "impact-tolerance research" using human corpses. Think of them as crash-test cadavers.

Bodies donated for medical research and education—dressed in leotards and hoods to protect their identities—have sensors implanted (see X-ray, above) and are then hit or thrown over cars at mock intersections. Or they're cracked in the head, chest and other parts with a 50-pound, six-inch pendulum the approximate size of a steering-wheel hub.

Albert King, the director of Wayne State's Bioengineering Center, says they go through about 20 bodies a year. Unfortunately, corpses are becoming increasingly scarce. Researchers need cadavers younger than 65, because they represent the typical driving public. It's something to think about next time you commit suicide. —*Sam Boykin*

USELESS FACTS

Amerigo Vespucci, the namesake of America, was once a pickle merchant. Pickle Merchant, by the by, is our screen name in the ButtZone.com chat room.



LORD OF THE BAR

Double Shot

Nothing warms our cockles more than a hot toddy on a winter's day. Wait, Twins, where are you going? We said *cockles*!

HOT TODDY

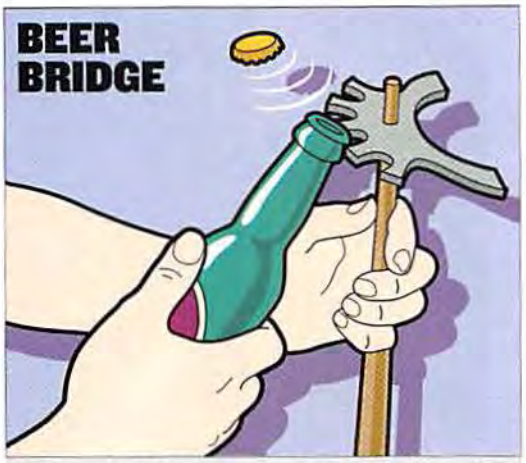
1.5 oz. Bacardi 8 • 1 stick rock candy • juice of half a lemon • 2 cloves • 1 small stick of cinnamon • 8 oz. hot water

STEP 1
CHRISTY: Toddies are traditionally made with brandy or whiskey, but we use aged rum to make it nice and sweet.
KRISTI: And, believe me, Christy is very sweet. On weekends, she volunteers as a nude model for art classes at the community college.
CHRISTY: Unlike Kristi, who charges admission.

STEP 2
KRISTI: Slice a lemon in two and squeeze the juice of one half into a mug. Then add the rum.
CHRISTY: Also, add two cloves and the cinnamon stick before you pour in the hot water.
KRISTI: If you get confused, don't worry. Christy is always confused, and she can still make a toddy.

STEP 3
CHRISTY: Stir the toddy with the rock candy. Or just eat it right off the stick, like I do.
KRISTI: Ever since we were kids, you've loved putting rigid candy in your mouth. You just loved sucking!
CHRISTY: So did you. The only difference was that the candy didn't love you back, crater face.
KRISTI: They're love pocks!

BAR SECRETS



YOU KNOW WHEN you're in a bar losing all your money playing pool because you suck at pool? And how when you're looking around and wondering why there aren't any women in the place, you see something that looks like a rake hanging next to all the warped, tipless cues? That device, known as a bridge, is intended to help with difficult-to-reach shots. But for you (since, we repeat, you suck) it has only one use: opening bottles. Grasp the stick firmly near the top, with the butt end on the floor. Stick the bottle cap between any two of the slots and yank down. Then rub that blue, chalky cube over the top of the bottle for added flavor, just like the good players do.

BAR SHOTS

What are you hiding from us? A wine cooler? A puppy? We must know!

THIS MONTH, OUR MISSION TO MEET BAR BEAUTIES TAKES US TO

JACKIE AT HELL IN PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

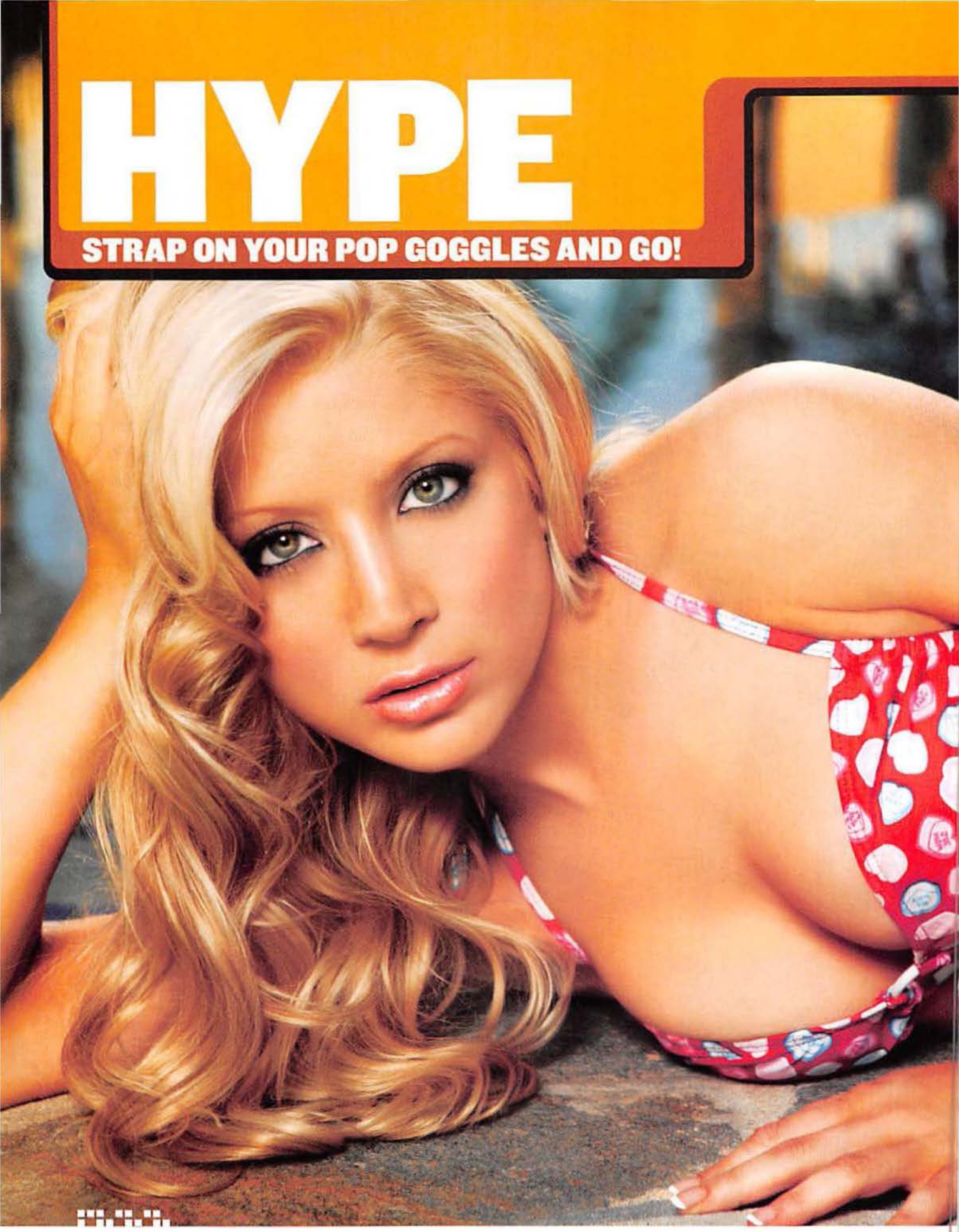
Stuff magazine .com
For more information on how to enter your Bar Shot, visit StuffMagazine.com. It's more fun than Disney World!

"Twins" Model: Bonnie @ Abrams Artists Agency. Illustration: Gary Brandham. Photography: (Drinks) Damien Dorsch; (Twins) Sam Horvat. Styling: Amal Galanti.

Heidi or Shannon?
EVERYTHING OR NOTHING™
The safety of the world rests in the hands of the world's greatest secret agent — you. Pierce Brosnan stars as James Bond alongside a stellar cast of Shannon Elizabeth as Serena St. Germaine, Heidi Klum as Dr. Katya Nadanova, and Mya as Agent Starling. Employ the latest Q gadgets, drive Bond's Aston Martin V12 Vanquish, and fight villains with a new hand-to-hand combat system as you cover four continents on a journey to save the world. Begin your mission at eagames.com.
TEEN
T
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB
Violence
Suggestive Themes
PlayStation 2
XBOX
GAMECUBE
GAME BOY ADVANCE
EA GAMES
Challenge Everything™

HYPE

STRAP ON YOUR POP GOGGLES AND GO!

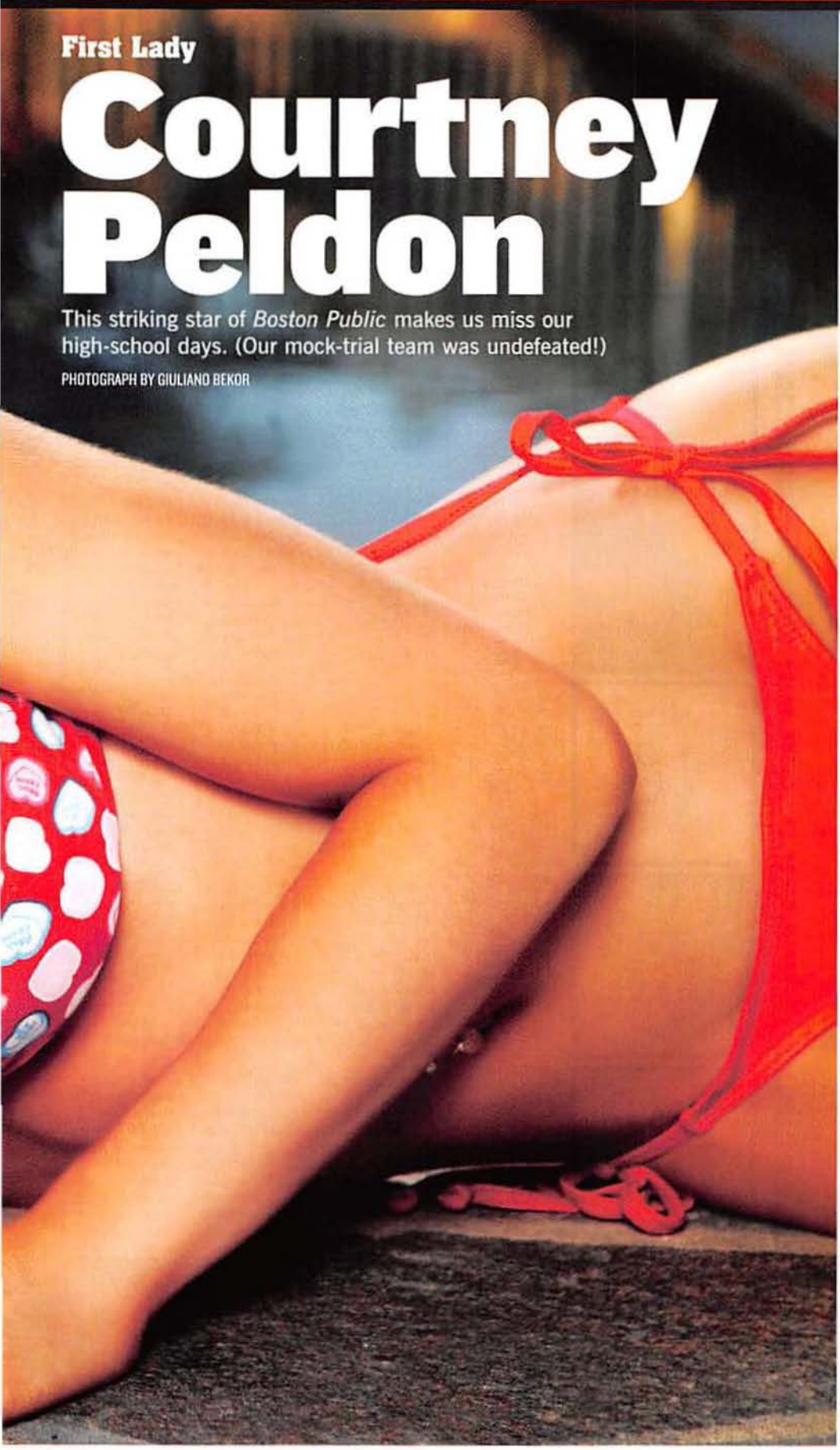


First Lady

Courtney Peldon

This striking star of *Boston Public* makes us miss our high-school days. (Our mock-trial team was undefeated!)

PHOTOGRAPH BY GIULIANO BEKOR



STUFF: You were on the sitcom *Harry and the Hendersons*. Do you believe in Bigfoot?
COURTNEY: I do, actually. And I believe in the Loch Ness monster and aliens. I think that legends come from reality.

Do you believe in John Lithgow? [Editor's note: He starred in the movie version. You really should know that!]
I love John Lithgow! I worked with him on *3rd Rock*. I think he definitely exists.

I'm going to name a few of your former costars. Please describe the level of sexual tension between you and each of them. First up: Jonathan Taylor Thomas.
JTT was adorable, cute, sweet...I mean, totally hot. But we were just friends.

Ed O'Neill.
[*Laughs*] I was 13. I was just impressed that he was the dad on *Married...with Children*.

Daniel Baldwin.
That scratchy, gravelly voice—totally hot. I was 17, so it was more of a schoolgirl crush than *Oh, I have to sleep with him*.

What else do you find attractive?
Long hair and a good nose. It doesn't matter if it's big or small or whatever—there just has to be something cute about it.

Would you agree that the high school in *Boston Public* is the most unrealistic one on the planet?
I've been home-schooled my whole life, so this is the closest to real school I've ever been. It's unrealistic in the sense that some of the story lines are really wild, but I think they keep a lot of it close to home.

Speaking of home, your sister is also a hot young actress. Is there a third, ugly sibling that the family keeps hidden away?
Several, actually. [*Laughs*] It's just us. There won't be any crawling out of the woodwork.

Well, if one ever turns up, I've got dibs! —*Mike Olson*

Love his music or hate it, you have to admire the dude's bowling grip.

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

THE CRYSTAL METHOD

LEGION OF BOOM V2
★★★★★

These are crazy times. Everywhere you turn, DJs have found homes with bands—for example, Sugar Ray and the Deftones. (The DJs tried apartments at first, but you know how co-op boards can be.) Only L.A.'s Crystal Method seem to fully grasp the true purity and visceral stupidity of rock music. And that we're saving our virginity for that special someone.

But the duo doesn't do it alone. Scott Kirkland and Ken Jordan get help from guitarist Wes Borland, whose aggressive playing fits the Method like a tight muscle T-shirt. Take "Born Too Slow," on which Borland wiggles like a drunken stripper, or "Weapon of Mass Distortion," on which he rips as hard as Metallica. And more friends join them! Enter former Roots rapper Rahzel on the banging "American Way" and even actress Milla Jovovich, who chimes in on "I Know It's You." (She's not always filming a *Resident Evil* movie, people.)

While all the guests give the Crystal Method added depth, the techno team does pretty well on its own. *Legion* is filled with pulsating soundscapes and whirring sound effects that will make you dizzy. Don't worry—*good* dizzy, not "I just swallowed a gallon of dishwashing liquid" dizzy. —*Jon Wiederhorn*

SOUND ADVICE

		THE BUZZ	DID YOU KNOW?	WE SAY
	AIR TALKIE WALKIE VIRGIN ★★★★	This duo once wrote spacey electronica. Now they sound more sedate. It's like when we started taking Ritalin, but without all the forged prescriptions.	Sofia Coppola had the group score *The Virgin Suicides* and put one of their songs in *Lost in Translation*. We'd call her an Air-head, but that'd be too clever.	The melodies are beautiful, but the way Air blend sounds is unsettling. As is the way they blend frappés. We've never seen so many lumps!
	DIZZEE RASCAL BOY IN DA CORNER MATADOR/XL ★★★★	English rappers usually blow, but this teenager won the Mercury Music Prize. That puts him in the same league as Talvin Singh. That's right—*the* Talvin Singh.	Before making this impressive album, Dizzee was stabbed four times. Elsewhere, an unimpressed 50 Cent just smiles. (He's having sex with a groupie!)	He sounds like Ali G rapping over a broken sample, but the beats are fresh—unlike that doughnut we ate. Apparently, sprinkles aren't usually furry.
	BROTHER JT3 HANG IN THERE, BABY DRAG CITY ★★★	Preaching at the pulpit of garage fuzz and folk rock, Brother rains fire and brimstone on your sinful ass. Um, we mean sinful bum. (Sorry, God.)	Around 1990, John Terlesky recorded an album called *Descent* about Jesus going to hell to free the saints, and the Brother was born.	JT's guitars gurgle, and his vocals are rough yet sedate as he unravels tales of redemption and pain. It's like *O Brother, Where Art Thou?* with good music!
	ELBOW CAST OF THOUSANDS V2 ★★★	These lads play with more intensity than most melancholy British bands. So go get their new album at Wal-Mart! (Wal-Mart is an advertiser, right?)	It's anecdote time! The band got in trouble when statues of the figures on the cover were placed near a highway and drivers mistook them for aliens.	The melodies are dark, drifting and knotted with bitterness. "Pull my ribs apart and let the sun inside," bleats Guy Garvey on "Ribcage." But no one listens.
	JONNY GREENWOOD BODYSONG CAPITOL ★★★	Radiohead's guitarist indulges his every whim on this artsy soundtrack. Die-hard fans might find it hard to listen to—especially if their stereo isn't on.	Part of the film *Bodysong* uses home movies to depict a person's life from birth to death. Sadly, ours just show us hitting Dad in the nuts with a Wiffle-ball bat.	Classical, tribal rock and jazz congeal on this disc, exposing Jonny at his most disjointed. Not counting that one time he separated his shoulder.
	SKRAPE UP THE DOSE RCA ★★	These scoundrels have written 11 songs that sound like Adema. Adema write songs that sound like Korn. Korn craft annoying, nu-metal trash. Any questions?	The band's last effort was the 12th-best-selling record in Japan in 2001, placing just ahead of our duet album with Sting. What can we say? We're multitalented.	If we were on a deserted island with a Walkman and this, we'd listen to it twice. Then we'd build a hovercraft and go home. What? It can't be that hard. —*J.W.*

ROCK THE VOTE: THE *STUFF* MUSIC POLL

Let's face it: 2003 is over. It's gone. It's never coming back. But that's not a bad thing. Actually, it means that it's time to look back at the last year in music with fond remembrance and biting honesty. And what better way to keep you involved (and to make our own job easier) than by letting you vote online for the 2004 *Stuff* Music Awards. Just go to **StuffMagazine.com** and vote for your favorites. The winners will be featured in our special April music issue. Or will they? (OK, they will. We're just trying to sound foreboding. We heard chicks dig it.)

JOIN US IN **NEW ORLEANS**
THIS **MARDI GRAS**
FOR THE **Stuff BLOCK PARTY**
IN THE
COMFORT® Zone

FEATURING A LIVE PERFORMANCE BY
COWBOY MOUTH
& OTHER SURPRISE GUESTS
ALL DAY MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23
ON SOUTH PETERS ST. IN NEW ORLEANS
(BETWEEN JULIA & ST JOSEPH)

WIN
- AN ALL-EXPENSE PAID TRIP
- VIP PASSES
- BACKSTAGE PASSES

GO TO **Stuffmagazine.com** FOR DETAILS

LET THE GOOD TIMES ROLL RESPONSIBLY.
Liqueur, 21-50% Alc. by Volume. Southern Comfort Company, Louisville, KY ©2003 www.southerncomfort.com

She said, "Abracadabra," and the dog vanished. But it wasn't magic. She had just dropped it.

Q&A

WANDA SYKES

This firecracker might be the funniest comedian on television. Or should we say *comedienne*? No, really. We're not sure what's appropriate.

There's no avoiding Wanda Sykes. She chips in on hilarious shows such as *Curb Your Enthusiasm* and *Crank Yankers*. There she is adding some funny to the normally straitlaced *Inside the NFL*. Attend our monthly meeting of the *Pootie Tang* Appreciation Society, and there she is making a cameo. We'd love to complain about this turn of events, but Wanda's all right in our book. So all right, in fact, that we dragged her out of a meeting so she could talk to us. Now do you doubt the sway we have in the entertainment industry? You do? Um...this just got really awkward.

STUFF: Exactly how sassy are you?
WANDA: Oh, God. That word *sassy*—it haunts me. I keep getting the sassy thing. It's more like that I have a low tolerance for bullshit, 'cause to me, sassy just sounds likes all attitude and no content.

You've often said that you're too busy to have a boyfriend. If that's the case, what's your favorite sex toy?
I don't have time to set aside for that, so I have to combine. So usually it's the shower. Nice, hard water pressure. Wash 'n' go, you know?

No. No, I don't! And I resent the accusation! Since you're so opinionated, do you ever act like a diva?
I don't have that type of energy. I'm so fucking lazy. I can't go around and check everybody's dressing room to make sure mine has the most shit in it.

Why was Bill Cosby such an asshole when you cohosted the 2003 Emmys?
I'm a big Cosby fan. I respect the man. But he was there to get his lifetime-achievement award. Maybe he was just all out of jokes. Maybe he was running on E, you know? He did a lifetime. He's done.

Are you offended that we didn't ask you to do a sexy photo shoot along with this interview?
Oh, God, no. America doesn't need to see that. You're trying to sell *Stuff*. As a matter of fact, you guys should pay me to keep my clothes *on*. Let me just stick with the funny. The funny works.

It most certainly does, Wanda. It most certainly does. —*Mike Olson*

THE PIGSKIN PRINCESS

WANDA ON FOOTBALL

We asked Wanda a bunch of questions about the NFL. Why? Because we have a limited conversational capacity!

Which *Inside the NFL* host is dumber: Dan Marino or Cris Collinsworth?
It's a toss-up. Dan looks like he's not all there, but he's a smart guy. Collinsworth, he's all lanky, and you just don't buy him. You're like, *What the hell is that little chicken neck talking about?*

What do you think of the ever-charming Bob Costas?
I love Costas. He's knows too much, but he's a good guy.

Did you give host Cris Carter any shit for his failed comeback attempt last season?
We actually went to his comeback game. We saw the fumble; we saw him getting knocked out. My advice for him this season was to keep his ass in the studio.

What do you think of Deion Sanders wanting to be an NFL coach?
Oh, man. I cannot see Deion coaching. What's he going to do, coach touchdown dances? Who's going to listen to Deion?

What's your take on the whole Rush Limbaugh–Donovan McNabb situation?
I feel sorry for Donovan, man. It fucked with his head. Everybody sees that he's a black man, but first he was a quarterback. Some days you're gonna suck, some days you're on a roll. Now every interception he throws, he's probably looking in the stands and just seeing everybody calling him names. "Get your black ass outta there!" I think even the NAACP called him and told him he can't fuck up anymore, 'cause it's just making us look bad.

What do you think of Kurt Warner's wife?
I just picture her kicking his ass when they get home. He's probably sitting there trying to eat his little Chunky Soup, and she's just smacking him in the back of the head. She probably beats him with the Bible—kicks his ass with some scriptures.

We know what you're thinking: *What page are the girls in bikinis on?*

©2003 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

SURGEON GENERAL'S WARNING: Smoking By Pregnant Women May Result in Fetal Injury, Premature Birth, And Low Birth Weight.

one world. two sensations.

BLACK LABEL

Mysteriously rich. Deliciously intense.

GREEN LABEL

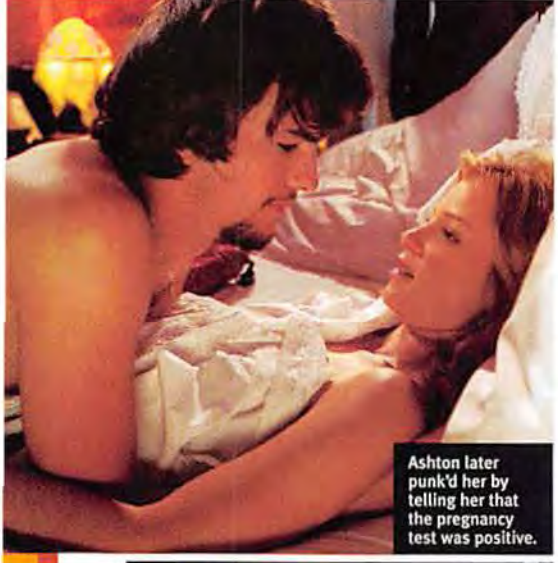
Intriguingly smooth. Refreshingly spirited.

SALEM

stir the senses

BLACK LABEL LIGHTS: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, GREEN LABEL LIGHTS: 10 mg. "tar", 0.9 mg. nicotine, BLACK LABEL FULL FLAVOR: 17 mg. "tar", 1.2 mg. nicotine, GREEN LABEL FULL FLAVOR: 18 mg. "tar", 1.3 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette by FTC method. For more product information, visit www.rjrt.com.

For information please call 1-800-433-4000. Calls limited to smokers 21 years of age or older. Black Label may not be available in all areas.



Ashton later punk'd her by telling her that the pregnancy test was positive.

SPOTLIGHT ON...

THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT

JANUARY 23

ASHTON KUTCHER, AMY SMART, ELDEN HENSON, MELORA WALTERS, ERIC STOLTZ

THE PLOT Before *Punk'd* and before his hand-holding with Demi Moore, Ashton Kutcher filmed *The Butterfly Effect*. It's a trippy sci-fi film that marks a departure for the young and—we'll say it—hunky actor who is best known for his role on *That '70s Show*. Kutcher plays Evan Treborn, a college student who has trouble recalling traumatic moments from his twisted childhood. As an adult, he learns that reading from his old journals gives him the ability to travel back to the past. With this mysterious power unlocked, he can occupy his childhood body and stop disasters from happening to both himself and his friends. But, like the time we got a tattoo of Tinkerbell on our ankle, each choice he makes has dire consequences. Evan discovers that changing the past changes the present...and not necessarily for the better. It makes us glad that we've accepted our miserable existence!

THE DIRECTORS J. Mackye Gruber and Eric Bress. They also wrote the screenplay. Never heard of them? No one else has either. But they did write *Final Destination 2*!

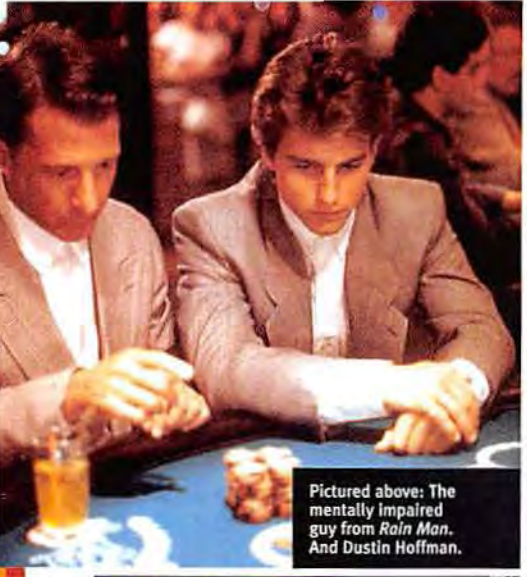
THE VERDICT It's no *Citizen Kane* (or even *Citizen Ruth*), but this psychological thriller will make you forgive Ashton Kutcher for *My Boss's Daughter*. The boy can act. And we're not just saying that because an editor visited the set during filming and became best friends with him. Which reminds us, check out this picture. (Kutcher is the attractive bearded man. The editor is the one who looks like an outpatient.)

We think editor Mike Olson has a crush on Ashton...because we found his diary and a condom with 4 ASHTON written on it.

HYPEMOVIES

FLICK PICKS

		THE PITCH	GHOST SAYS
	AGAINST THE ROPES FEBRUARY 6 MEG RYAN, OMAR EPPS, JOE CORTESE, TIM DALY DIR: CHARLES S. DUTTON	Based-on-a-true-story alert! A Detroit Jewish woman (Ryan) becomes a boxing manager and guides the careers of a bunch of fighters. We'd say she should handle their finances, too, but that wouldn't be kosher. *Oy!*	
	WELCOME TO MOOSEPORT FEBRUARY 6 GENE HACKMAN, RAY ROMANO, CHRISTINE BARANSKI, MARCIA GAY HARDEN DIR: DONALD PETRIE	An ex-president (Hackman) moves to a small town and winds up in a race for mayor against a plumber (Romano). We thought about going into public service, but how could we turn down 12 grand a year? Now we're yuppies!	
	50 FIRST DATES FEBRUARY 13 ADAM SANDLER, DREW BARRYMORE, SEAN ASTIN DIR: PETER SEGAL	A veterinarian (Sandler) falls for a girl with short-term memory loss (Barrymore). Now he has to win her over every time they meet. We just hope he still finds time to make wacky noises. That shtick will never get old!	
	KILL BILL VOL. 2 FEBRUARY 20 UMA THURMAN, DAVID CARRADINE, DARRYL HANNAH, MICHAEL MADSEN DIR: QUENTIN TARANTINO	In part two of this smash hit, Uma Thurman tracks down and violently slays even more of the people who tried to kill her. Revenge can be sweet. The other day, we called our ex-girlfriend and hung up! Then we sobbed quietly.	
	TAKING LIVES FEBRUARY 20 ANGELINA JOLIE, ETHAN HAWKE DIR: D.J. CARUSO	An FBI profiler (Jolie) tracks down a murderer who steals people's identities after he kills them. He'd do it in reverse order, but then they'd probably be like, "Please don't take my identity and then kill me." And who needs that?	
	CLUB DREAD FEBRUARY 27 BILL PAXTON, JAY CHANDRASEKHAR, BRITTANY DANIEL, JORDAN LADD, LINDSAY PRICE DIR: JAY CHANDRASEKHAR	The makers of *Super Troopers* tell this tale of a hedonistic singles resort that's terrorized by a killer. Let's just hope the inept staff can save the day! And that we're not in the bathroom during the parts with gratuitous female nudity!	



Pictured above: The mentally impaired guy from *Rain Man*. And Dustin Hoffman.

DVDs OF THE MONTH

RAIN MAN SPECIAL EDITION

$20 MGM HOME ENTERTAINMENT

Whoever said autism isn't entertaining should have to endure an eternity of pain in the pits of hell. (Sorry, we're in a bad mood today.) It's been 15 years since Tom Cruise showed us how wickedly he could grin, Dustin Hoffman impressed us with his proficiency at counting toothpicks and Valeria Golino somehow outshone her performance in *Big Top Pee-wee*. So let's walk down memory lane...DVD-style. This special edition contains a deleted scene of Hoffman and Cruise in a convenience store and audio commentary from director Barry Levinson. Visit your local DVD vendor and grab a copy. Then wait patiently in line, pay for it and take your change. (You really should know how to do all of that by now.)

IN LIVING COLOR, SEASON ONE

$40 FOX HOME ENTERTAINMENT

We've always wished we could pleasure ourselves to a paused digital image of the Fly Girls. (Don't be gross—we're talking about painting a watercolor.) And now we can! Fox's sketch-comedy show *In Living Color* is on DVD, so chuckle at the comic stylings of Damon Wayans, Jim Carrey and the gang as they perform hilarious skits such as Homey the Clown, Men on Films and Fire Marshal Bill. Some episodes even have commentary from Tommy Davidson! We'd invite him to come over and watch with us, but he'd probably just brag all night about being in P'Zone commercials.

"Career? Career? Hellooo? I know you're around here somewhere!"

HORROR HOEDOWN

FREDDY vs. JASON

These killers had a smackdown in *Freddy vs. Jason* (which, coincidentally, just came out on DVD). But who will win their *Stuff* face-off?

Please talk shit about your opponent.

ROBERT ENGLUND: That guy? Big, dumb and no style. No fashion sense and inarticulate. I'm talking about Jason, not Ken. Ken's actually a fucking sweetheart.

KEN KIRZINGER: Robert knows where all the best restaurants and jazz bars are in every single fucking town you go to. [*Laughs*] He's a great guy. But Freddy's just a mean-spirited asshole.

Have you ever ruined the taping of a scene with a loud fart?

I've done some sneakers, both in and out of makeup. I know how to muffle them. There's anatomical control.

I haven't done that, no.

How lame is Chucky the murdering doll?

I'd give Chucky a passing grade. Daredevil's lame. What the fuck? Oooh, I'm so scared. *Daredevil*'s the lamest thing I've ever sat through in my life. I want to see *Daredevil Meets Leprechaun*. I'm going for the lame sweepstakes.

When Chucky came out, I thought he was really lame. But in a couple of the installments, they did a great job of making him the maniacal killer—like a Freddy or a Pinhead.

Have you ever been tempted to kill innocent people in real life?

No one can fucking drive in L.A. anymore. It doesn't matter whether it's the Hong Kong grandmother or the Valley Girl that's gotten into her mother's Valium. I wish for death all the time when I'm driving.

Being a stuntman, you're banging cars together all day, and then you have to drive home. Somebody pisses you off in traffic, and you just think, *If I just tweaked him, man, he'd be right into that pole.*

Have you ever made a guest appearance on the sitcom *I'm with Her*?

A big yes. That's me!

No.

And the winner is...sorry, were we supposed to be paying attention?

IT'S GIGGLE TIME!

These hilarious comedy DVDs make us LOL. And we're not just saying that because we love abbreviations.

DAVID CROSS
LET AMERICA LAUGH
$15, SUB POP ★★★★★

Follow Cross on the road as he performs stand-up from his hilarious 2002 comedy album, *Shut Up, You Fucking Baby!* and interacts with family, fans, promoters and interviewers. Now!

LEWIS BLACK
LEWIS BLACK: UNLEASHED
$15, WEA CORP ★★★★

This collection of his greatest basic-cable accomplishments is a bit tame for our liking, but Black is able to sound intelligent as well as bitter about topics as diverse as September 11 and IHOP.

GAME OF THE MONTH

DEUS EX: INVISIBLE WAR PC, XBOX EIDOS

We believe in every conspiracy theory: A second shooter on the grassy knoll; aliens in Area 51; the cast of *According to Jim* being Communists. And so do the makers of this game. How else can you explain a first-person sci-fi shoot-'em-up that features aliens and secret biotechnology laboratories in a dark future? Oh, yeah, it's a video game. We forgot about that!

Your choices change the game you play. (Like those Choose Your Own Adventure books you read as a kid, but with less bed-wetting. Or so we hope.) If you go in with guns blazing, you might run afoul of the law, but you *will* befriend other violent hoodlums. Catch a case of morals and you'll play a different game. There are also realistic physics. You can lob potted plants at enemies, but they won't do much damage—and the gardener might object. Especially if you throw hydrangeas. They're murder to grow in a dank, postapocalyptic dystopia.

The only drawback to all these choices? The temptation to make the wrong ones. You could be rewarded for being smart, but it's also fun to shoot people recklessly. Just like in our paint-ball league. (OK, it's really just us crawling through our backyard. But we still shoot anything that moves!) —*Simon Munk*

WEIRD FOREIGN GAME

MAD MAESTRO PS2 FRESH GAMES

Finally, a Japanese rhythm game that features classical music! As Takt, you have to save an old concert hall from getting demolished. All you need to do is assemble an orchestra and perform. When conducting, it's not just about hitting buttons at the right time. You also have to hit them with the perfect amount of force. Like our robot butler, Chauncey. It's the only way to keep him motivated. —*S.M.*

HYPEGAMES

THE PLAY LIST

ARMED & DANGEROUS

PC, XBOX LUCASARTS

In this adventure, a band of rebels battles an evil king. So what's new? Unusual weaponry, that's what! Take the Land Shark Cannon, which fires a shark that emerges from the ground to devour bad guys. Or the Topsy-Turvy bomb, which inverts the entire world and sends enemies flying into the sky and then plummeting back to earth. Think about it. It makes sense.

DEAD MAN'S HAND

XBOX ATARI

This first-person shooter opts out of the usual sci-fi clichés...and into some Western ones. Life in the Old West was short and mean, like a hungover Hervé Villechaize. So play poker to gain power-ups, then bust skulls in bar fights, stagecoach shoot-outs and mine-shaft battles. You can even blast the hats off of your enemies! (Yes, we're only pretending to be excited about that.)

FATAL FRAME 2: CRIMSON BUTTERFLY PS2 TECMO

When twins Mio and Myu end up in a ghost town, their only weapon is a psychic camera that they use to solve puzzles and photograph the undead to death. It might sound like *Resident Evil*, but the black-and-white flashbacks, creepy sounds and eerie locations make it much more mysterious. Like this stain on our sweatpants. We haven't had mustard in weeks.

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE: OPERATION SURMA PS2, XBOX ATARI

If *Operation Surma* were any sneakier, it would be called *Splinter Cell*. But this time, imitation is a good thing. (Unlike your impersonations. You don't sound anything *like* Shadoe Stevens!) All the stealth action you could possibly ask for is here, plus a few more gadgets for your arsenal. You didn't really think you could get by on charm alone, did you?

NINJA GAIDEN XBOX TECMO

We looked up the word *gaiden* all by ourselves! Apparently, it means "anecdote," or something like that. But you don't care, especially when Ryu is around to kick ninja ass. Throw shurikens, run along walls and smash people over their heads. The combat is challenging; the visuals are absolutely stunning. Or are we just delirious because we accidentally slapped ourselves in the head with nunchakus? You decide!

R: RACING EVOLUTION

GAMECUBE, PS2, XBOX NAMCO

Most women smell nice and fight like tomcats. Female tomcats! But the lovelies in this motorfest settle their rivalries by racing across 14 tracks in eight different styles. New midrace communications add to the fun, but otherwise, it's the usual mix of around-the-track skidding and eye-watering graphics. We warned you not to clean your contacts with gin. —*S.M.*

from conception to reality

"We are hopelessly in lust with Zodiac."
Popular Mechanics

introducing zodiac™

Witness the birth of true mobile entertainment gear.
It's freedom to go, do and play when you want — where you want.

SpyHunter® from Midway enhanced especially for Zodiac. MIDWAY

Get console-quality gaming with analog controller, integrated triggers and action button array.

Play wirelessly with up to 8 players using built-in Bluetooth.™

Listen to MP3s on stereo speakers or included earbuds.

Watch videos and view your photo library on the big, high-res, backlit color display.

Manage your calendar and contacts. Create Microsoft® Word-compatible documents.

Choose from more than 19,000 Palm OS® applications.

palm POWERED

Order your Zodiac today!
Go to www.tapwave.com

tapwave
go. do. play.

SpyHunter © 2003 Midway Amusement Games, LLC. Copyright © 2003 Tapwave, Inc. All rights reserved. SPY HUNTER, MIDWAY and the Midway logos are trademarks of Midway Amusement Games, LLC. Used by permission. Published by Tapwave, Inc. Distributed under license from Midway Home Entertainment Inc. Palm Powered® and Palm OS® are trademarks of PalmSource Inc. Microsoft is a registered trademark of Microsoft, Inc. Tapwave, the stylized Tapwave logo, Zodiac, and 'go. do. play' are trademarks of Tapwave, Inc. in the United States and other countries. The ratings icon is a trademark of the Entertainment Software Rating Board. All other trademarks and trade names are the property of their respective owners.

BACARDI®
& DIET COLA

GET THE SKINNY
at www.bacardi.com

BACARDI
SINCE 1862

SINCE 1862
RUMS of PUERTO RICO
ONLY THE FINEST

THIRSTY FOR LIFE? DRINK RESPONSIBLY.
www.bacardi.com
BACARDI AND THE BAT DEVICE ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF BACARDI & COMPANY LIMITED.
©2004 BACARDI U.S.A., INC., MIAMI, FL.
RUM – 40% ALC. BY VOL.

TOP FIVE

MEDIEVAL GAMES

Do you miss the good old days of bastions, moats and cauldrons filled with bubbling oil? Go visit your old orphanage! Then enjoy these games.

BATTLE CHESS AMIGA

Remember that scene in *Star Wars* where Chewbacca and R2-D2 are playing that game with the holograms that smush each other, and Chewie starts whining 'cause he's losing? *Battle Chess* is barely like that. In this chess game, your pieces kick your opponent's pieces' asses, and the rook is a giant stone monster. It even has the Bobby Fischer seal of approval. Well, probably.

JOUST ARCADE; ATARI 2600, 5200 AND 7800

This popular knighting competition is one of the games we remember best from our wasted youth. *Joust* is full of manly men riding around on ostriches trying to poke each other with big sticks. You fly from platform to platform to vanquish enemies, all while trying not to fall into a pit of lava that tries to grab you with its hands. Like our old gym teacher. (God, we miss him.)

DEFENDER OF THE CROWN AMIGA, C64, NES

King Richard has just been whacked, and some jerk-offs have swiped the Royal Crown. This aggression will not stand. So, as a Waspy Saxon lord, you suit up in armor and ride off after the villains. You get to catapult all kinds of foul crap at enemy castles, raid them and return to your lair with a virginal maiden or two. Try mesmerizing them with your fancy hand soap. Chicks dig the scent of lilacs.

SHOGUN: TOTAL WAR PC

A unique ninja twist makes *Shogun* shine. Use loyal ninjas to protect your land as you engage in battles with other warlords and work your way up to become a shogun in 16th-century Japan. Plus, you also get to control armies of samurai. They have that silly code-of-honor thing, which means they have to do whatever you demand. Even pick up your little sister from dance class!

HORIZONS: EMPIRE OF ISTARIA PC

Like *Final Fantasy* and CNBC.com before it, *Horizons* is an online fantasy game that lets you create communities with other players. And it borrows from *Grand Theft Auto*, in that the game lets you head to a pub and find a wench, whom you can pay to fondle your long sword. (Note: *Stuff* does not condone the use of long swords, either literally or metaphorically.) —*Chris Kaye*

WHO KNEW?

THE SKINNY ON BACARDI® & DIET COLA

0 GRAMS SUGAR

0 GRAMS CARBS

66 TOTAL CALORIES

*BASED ON 1 OUNCE OF BACARDI RUM & ONE 6 OZ. SERVING OF THE LEADING NATIONAL DIET COLA BRAND

www.bacardi.com

THIRSTY FOR LIFE? DRINK RESPONSIBLY.
www.bacardi.com
BACARDI AND THE BAT DEVICE ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF BACARDI & COMPANY LIMITED.
©2004 BACARDI U.S.A., INC., MIAMI, FL. RUM – 40% ALC. BY VOL.

GEAROTICA

WE TEST STUFF SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

MOST WANTED 48

ROAD WARRIOR SAAB 9-3 CONVERTIBLE 50

WILD RIDE HARLEY SPORTSTER 52

THE STUFF TEST TOOLS 54

THE STUFF TEST CELL PHONES 55

THE STUFF TEST BEERS 56

CELEBRITY INVENTORY 57

BELKIN NOSTROMO SPEEDPAD N52 $50

Sometimes you're the hammer; sometimes you're the nail. Be the hammer all the time with the extra nanosecond's edge this Belkin USB keyboard-gamepad combo offers for PC gaming. It's programmable for as many as 104 different functions, with two thumb buttons, a 360-degree mouse wheel, three status LEDs and an eight-way directional pad, bringing every conceivable jump-kick-shoot combination within palm's reach. When we asked the fragger in the next cubicle to comment on the SpeedPad, his eyes glazed over and drool spilled out of his mouth. Then he came over the wall, so we nailed him between the eyes with it. Make that 105 functions! belkin.com, 800-223-5546

TOP VIEW

SIDE VIEW

CANON POWERSHOT SD10 ELPH $449

At 3.6" x 1.9" x 0.7", this camera is almost as thin as our skin. (You never have anything good to say about us!) But behind its compact facade, the ELPH packs a four-megapixel imaging chip, a 5.7x digital-zoom lens and technology that speeds up image processing and improves picture quality. Using its built-in mic, you can record three minutes' worth of sarcasm for each snap, all stored on the included tiny 32 MB SD memory card. The SD10 comes in four country-club-couture colors—piano black, iridescent white, bronze and silver—that match the fanciest of formalwear. Except that lavender tux and matching ruffled shirt we're going to wear on Valentine's Day. We hate working on that day—everyone gets loaded and forgets to tip us. usa.canon.com, 800-652-2666

BACK VIEW

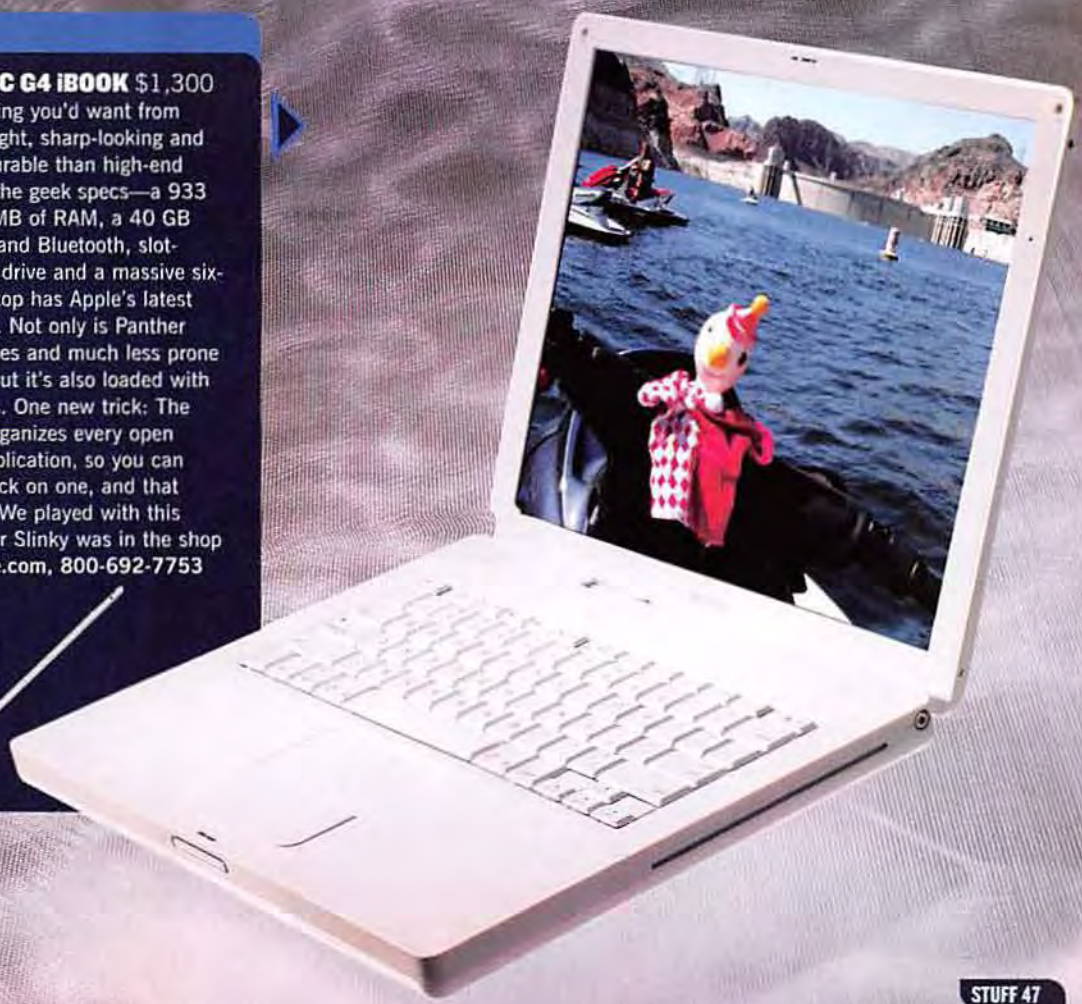
SIDE VIEW

APPLE 14.1" POWERPC G4 iBOOK $1,300

The new iBook is everything you'd want from a laptop: superslim and light, sharp-looking and way cheaper and more durable than high-end PowerBooks. Aside from the geek specs—a 933 MHz G4 processor, 256 MB of RAM, a 40 GB hard drive, built-in Wi-Fi and Bluetooth, slot-loading DVD and CD-RW drive and a massive six-hour battery life—the laptop has Apple's latest Panther operating system. Not only is Panther nearly impervious to viruses and much less prone to crash than Windows, but it's also loaded with cool and intuitive features. One new trick: The push of a single button organizes every open window in every open application, so you can view them all at once. Click on one, and that window fills your screen. We played with this feature for hours while our Slinky was in the shop for a new paint job. apple.com, 800-692-7753

LEFT SIDE, CLOSED

RIGHT SIDE, OPEN



Roku HD1000 Digital Media Player $500
Create the coolest slide show ever by viewing your high-resolution digital photos on your big-screen HDTV. Just insert the memory card holding your megapixel pics into the Roku and connect it to your television. If the supercrisp images alone don't do justice to your rodeo snapshots, add MP3s from your PC—accessible via your home network. With the right tunes, the cowboys and bulls will seem as real as the pile of horse shit we just sat in. We really have to get around to building those stables out back. **rokulabs.com, 866-400-7658**

AX MURDERER, REPENT

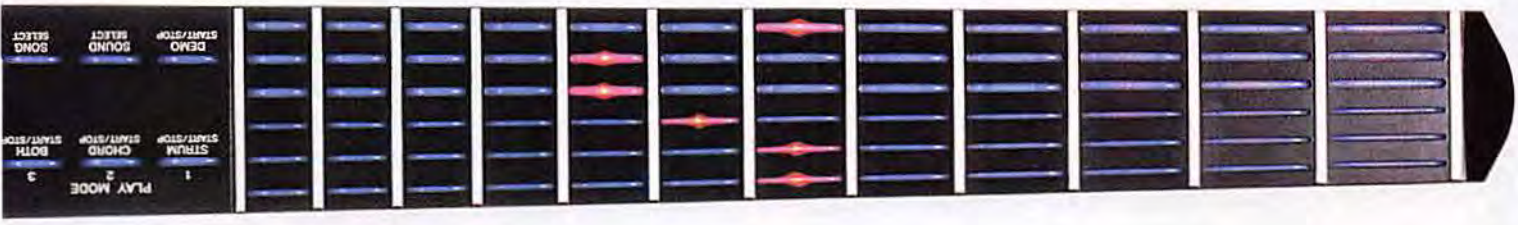
Trust us when we tell you that even an idiot can learn to play guitar using the self-teaching Yamaha. The other stuff on these pages is easy to use, two! BY STEWART WOLPIN PHOTOGRAPHS BY SHIN OHIRA

HP DVD Movie Writer DC3000 $350
Transfer your old camcorder videotapes onto a DVD—without the hassle of uploading them to your PC first. The Movie Writer connects to your computer for editing (through the 1.1 USB or 2.0 USB port), so you can move your megagigabytes of video directly onto a rewriteable DVD+R or DVD+RW. The price includes software that lets you print your own DVD covers. We found a camcorder tape labeled 20TH BIRTHDAY PARTY and created a DVD from it. The scene where Ronald bounces us on his knee while everyone at the party sings to us makes us wistful. **hp.com, 888-999-4747**

Yamaha EZ-AG Guitar $350
Using songs downloaded to it from YamahaMusicSoft.com, this stringless Yamaha teaches you how to play guitar one hand at a time. And then with both hands together! In the easiest mode, strum with your right hand while the chords change themselves. Switch modes and the frets light up to show you how to play chords with your left hand. Switch modes again and do both at the same time. You can even create your own version of a song by manipulating the tempo, balance and pitch control. Call Juilliard! We're ready to donate our piano! **yamaha.com**

Remington MB 70 Titanium Beard and Mustache Trimmer $45
Forget cleaning up those clipped bits of whiskers littering the sink—this rechargeable beard and mustache trimmer has a built-in titanium vacuum that sucks up face confetti while you shave. If you want a beard that's Castro bushy but still neatly groomed, one of the MB 70's nine length settings will do the job. Setting five is the secret behind our perfectly scruffy three-day stubble. How we keep our back hair so well groomed is another secret altogether.
remington-products.com, 800-736-4648

Sony Ericsson P900 Smartphone $500–$700
The P900 is a new version of the P800, last year's It Smartphone. At 4.5" x 2.25" x 0.95", it's a hair smaller than the P800 and has a more colorful touch screen, 48 MB of memory and an MP3 player you can use to create ring tones. A built-in camera records e-mailable MPEG-4 video clips; Bluetooth, e-mail and multimedia messaging complete the package. It's too much machine to qualify as simply a cellie, but you *can* make calls on it. We're calling 911 right now!
sonyericsson.com, 800-374-2776

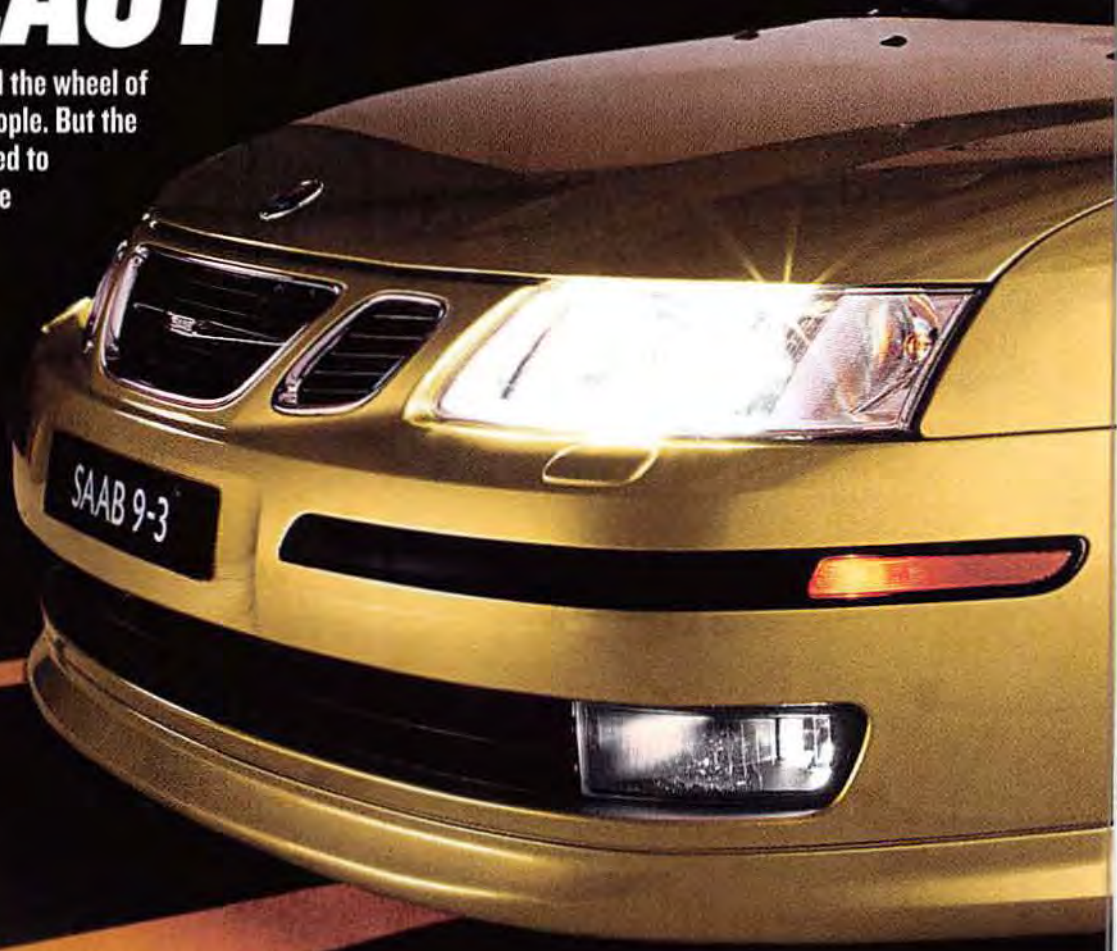


Soundmatters MAINstage Surround Sound System $330
Plop this magic box on top of your TV and, with a couple of connections, your living room will be filled with 80 watts of crisp, detailed, nearly 360-degree surround sound. No speakers all over the room; no jumble of wires. Jack it into a DVD player, a satellite, a cable box or a video-game system and everything from dialogue to subwoofer-generated thumps will emanate from various points around you. For such a compact box, the thing really drowns out the sounds of our squeals. We just love *The O.C.*
soundmatters.com, 800-698-7662

TOPLESS BEAUTY

Everyone looks good behind the wheel of this sexy ride. Even ugly people. But the truly hideous are encouraged to leave the top up to spare the rest of us.

BY MARTY PADGETT
PHOTOGRAPH BY GEORGE SAITAS



2004 SAAB 9-3 CONVERTIBLE

PRICE $39,995 for the Arc; $42,500 for the Aero (shown)

THE GOODS 210 hp turbo four; five-speed manual (Arc) or six-speed manual (Aero); smart airbags; smart brakes; damn near smart everything.

SPEED Cruise to 60 mph in about seven seconds; accumulate bugs in your teeth until you reach 140 mph.

THE X FACTOR A PhD in equipment and a bombshell in power.

RAGTOPS RULE, but some convertibles can send the wrong message. Tiny, buglike flattops imply that you've been car-jacked by a French general and forced to be his personal driver. And nothing says, "We're scoring muscatel and toothless strippers tonight!" better than an old, big-ass "luxury" convertible. But Saab's 9-3 Convertible removes the guesswork from roofless cool—it's the rare ragtop that looks great and seats four.

I picked up my 9-3 Aero convertible in Copenhagen, Denmark, and sped toward western Sweden in search of ABBA CDs. Inside, the convertible is a dead ringer for the 9-3 four-door that was introduced last year, so it's major-league comfy and roomy enough for six-footers up front. (Finding room for my giant sandwiches is never easy.)

Hop into the leather seat and turn the key, and you'll immediately sense the difference—partly because Saab puts the ignition on the console between the seats and partly because it doesn't overwhelm you with noxious emissions (thanks to a turbo four-cylinder engine that drinks gas in moderation). Even so, it's anything but puny when it comes to power: The 9-3 spins out 210 horsepower, and the turbocharger sings like a commuter jet. The Aero's six-speed manual came in handy when I overtook the millions of bikes on Denmark's roads, a task I typically reserve for my poodle, Cyril.

The Saab is pretty stiff where and when it counts (for a car with its roof cut off), and it handles nicely. The smartest thing about it is its triple-lined ragtop. On a pit stop to buy an Ikea vibrator, I flipped down the top with the touch of a button. In about 20 seconds, the car slid away the soft top and stowed it cleanly underneath the hard tonneau cover. The top itself has gutters sewn in, so rain won't drool on you when you drop the windows at tollbooths. And even when the top is down, there's room in the trunk for golf bags and toy dogs. Turbulence isn't a big issue—the wind didn't rip out my hair extensions, and Saab offers a wind blocker that further reduces the breezes.

Whether you choose the luxe Arc or the sportier Aero, you can be confident that you're in one of the best four-seat convertibles for driving and sunning on this or any other planet. Except Zindotron. They really know how to make cars on Zindotron.

This is what makes a car different from a sled or a pirate.

It has a nicer ass than your girlfriend. It's shinier, too!

This sure is one jive shifter. (We're from the '70s, turkey.)

RACER CRED

We asked Indy Racing League Infinity Pro Series racer Arie Luyendyk Jr. to take the Saab for a spin. And spin he did!

"I'm six foot two, so sitting in my race car is a pretty big chore. But I was very comfortable in this: The hand controls, the shifter and the steering wheel were all in the perfect places for my height. It had a telescoping steering wheel, which I really like in a car, because I like to have the wheel close to me but don't like to feel that I'm sitting with my legs cramped. I took it around the streets of L.A., where I got in about 30 seconds of high-speed driving. I was going fast around the corners, but the traffic was pretty busy. I got up to about 120 mph easily. The car felt like it had a lot of power off the line because of the turbo. For its class, it's fast. I'm not usually a big convertible fan, but the top came down in less than 20 seconds, and it was hidden underneath a cowling. So the actual top of the car was not exposed, which made the lines very nice. For a convertible, it's beautiful."

HOG HEAVEN

The smoothest Harley-Davidson Sportster ever will make your ass even happier than spandex Underoos do.

BY JOSH MAX

2004 HARLEY-DAVIDSON XL 1,200CC CUSTOM SPORTSTER

PRICE $9,425 fully loaded

THE GOODS Rubber-mounted 1,200cc engine; 90.3 inches long; chain drive; five-speed transmission; steel swing arm.

SPEED Up to 120 miles per hour

THE X FACTOR Newbies and veterans alike can now hog the road with confidence.

YOU WON'T MISTAKE the redesigned Harley Sportster for the humongous Road King or the blazing V-Rod, but it's user-friendly enough for first-time riders and cool enough for seasoned bikers. Traditionally, Sportsters made your hands and wrists tremble like the field in electric football. But I experienced no body tremors during a ride from Milwaukee to Chicago and back, thanks to the new rubber-mounted engine, which uses three stabilizers. As a bonus, the stabilizers save your back and butt from the hellacious beating they took on older Sportsters. The bike looks great, too; it boasts swept-back chrome handlebars, a bigger fuel tank and a body festooned with the kind of shiny stuff that gives it that classic lean, mean, ferocious Harley flavor.

Throughout history, hard-core bikers have had to put up with a lot in order to own and ride Harleys—such as listening to the hot chicks who ride behind them complain about the helmet mussing their hair. But Harley has continually made improvements to its bikes (and helmets). The completely redesigned engine on the Sportster has high-flow cylinder heads, high-performance cams and a relatively light dry weight of 554 pounds. All of this lets you blast off in a hurry. The combustion chambers for the 1,200cc engine feature a design that sucks in air and spits it out rapidly, propelling you down the highway that much quicker. Unlike bigger two-wheelers, this Sportster is nimble and svelte enough to negotiate heavy traffic. Now, if we could just get it out of the parking lot here at the bingo hall....

THE SADDLEBAG

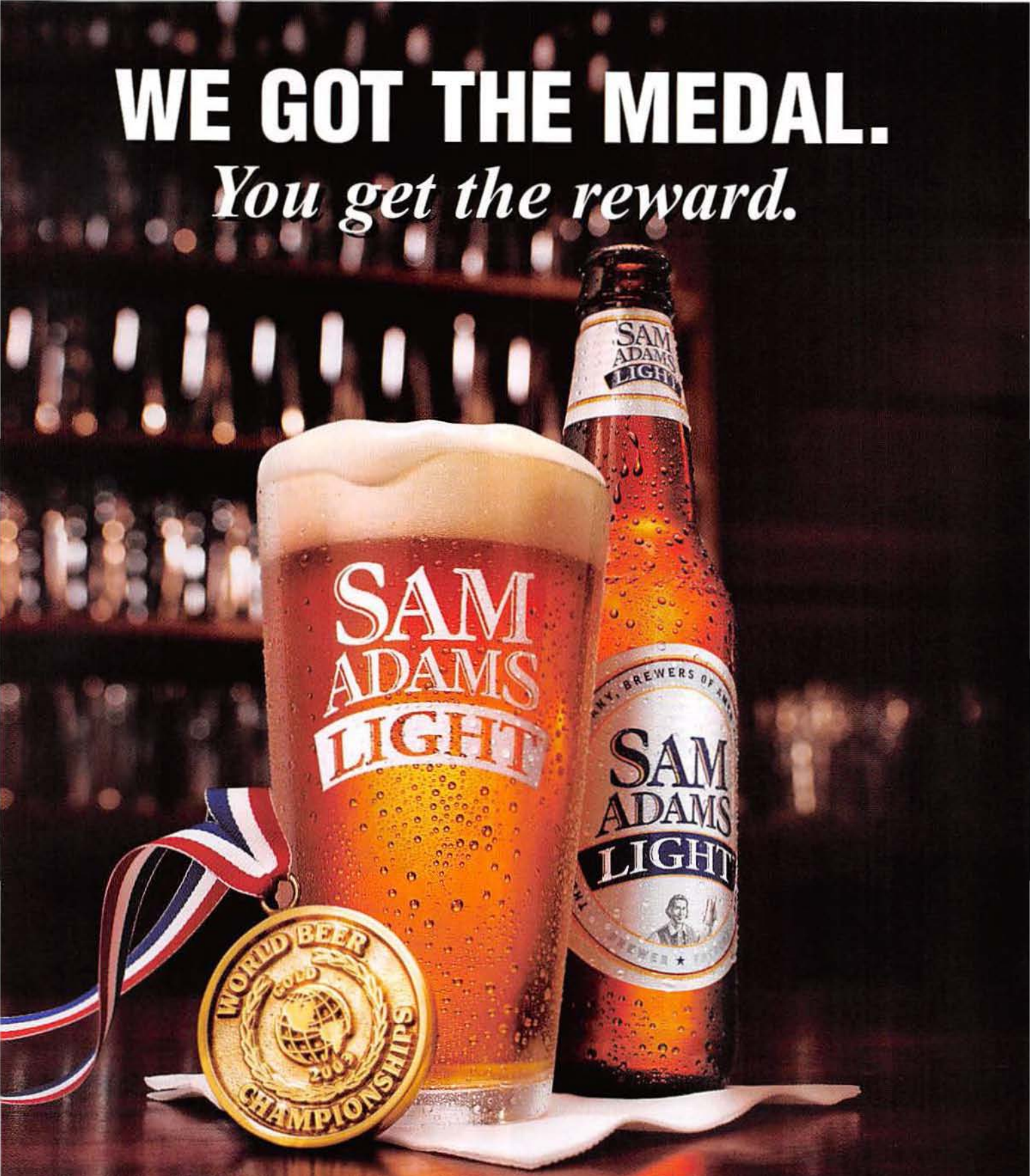
Accessories for wildin'!

BOOTY-FUL $199
Chippewa's leather motorcycle boots are just like us: tough, attractive and water-resistant on the outside; soft on the inside; and fastened with Velcro straps. (We're recovering from open-skull surgery.) **chippewaboots.com**

STORE CLOSED $80
The Sportster has no storage space, so this Nelson-Rigg RTB 500 carry bag is a great way to take potato chips, water or porn on day trips. It comes with a rain cover and a lifetime guarantee—of fun! (That's what the chips are for.) **nelsonrigg.com**

WE GOT THE MEDAL.

You get the reward.



It's great to win and even better when you can drink the prize. In 2003, the judges from the World Beer Championships conducted a special taste test of the leading domestic and imported light beers. In 10 years of judging, Sam Adams Light® is the only light beer to be awarded a gold medal. The World Beer Championships, founded in 1994, is an independent body whose mission is to produce fair and impartial judging and reviews of beer for consumers. The World Beer Championships, conducted by the Beverage Testing Institute, have tested beer from over 50 countries.

SAM ADAMS LIGHT.® THE BEST TASTING LIGHT BEER IN THE WORLD.

© 2003 The Boston Beer Company, Boston, MA. *Registered service mark of the Association of Brewers, Inc. www.beertown.org

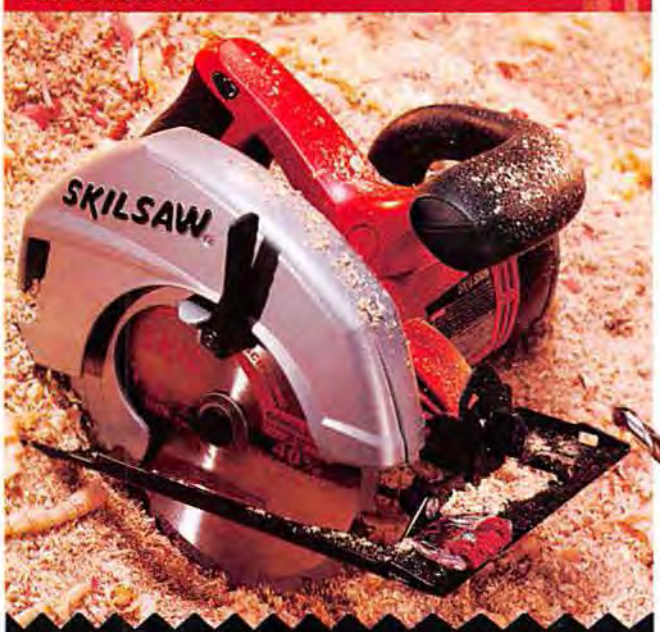
Savor the flavor responsibly.®*

CUTTING THE CORD

WE TEST STUFF SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO

We put the screws to the latest cordless power tools to see which ones are tops. Then we put the screws to everything in our apartment. Our toilet seat has never had so much traction! BY SETH KELLY PHOTOGRAPHS BY SATOSHI

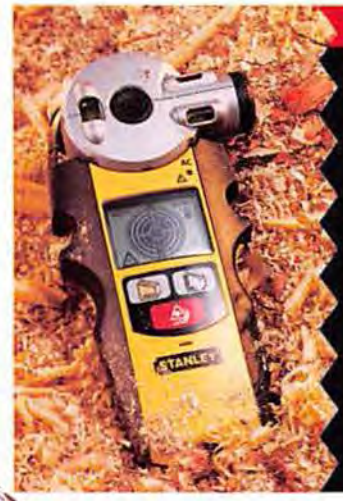
BEST CIRCULAR SAW



SKIL CORDLESS 18V5850 CIRCULAR SAW $99

The GripRight handle keeps the saw from turning on you and converting your fingers into bite-size sausages. The side-mounted battery improves the overall balance of this wood eater, and the Accu-Sight system serves as a sort of scope, allowing you to line up the blade with your intended cutting line. The battery's life depends on your buzz-sawing habits, but Skil guarantees it will cut 70 two-by-fours on a single charge. An antisnag trigger guard keeps accidental starts to a minimum, but that's not to say accidents can't happen. For the right price, we'll accidentally comb your neighbor's hair with this thing. **skil.com**

BEST MULTITOOL



STANLEY INTELLILASER PRO LASER LINE LEVEL/ STUD FINDER $55

You'll find more studs to nail than a Bryn Mawr girl does when you use this three-in-one tool. Once you find a stud, simply center the bubbles in the plumb and level vials, and a 20-foot laser will keep you on target. This runs on a nine-volt battery, so you can toss your recharge woes out the window. **stanleyworks.com**

BEST DRILL

BLACK & DECKER GELMAX 18V DRILL/DRIVER $70

The GelMax material in the handle is made from squishy polyurethane. Between that and the molded-rubber grips, the drill almost becomes an extension of your arm. The battery provides roughly three hours of constant drilling, and the removable chuck allows you to flip from screwing to drilling with the deftness of a lawyer. **blackanddecker.com**

BEST ROTARY TOOL

DREMEL LITHIUM-ION CORDLESS $70

Its lithium-ion battery lasts six times longer than NiCad cells, giving you as much as 45 minutes of continuous drilling. The Dremel matches the speed (up to 35,000 rpm) of its corded cousin, and if its more than 60 included accessories aren't enough, Dremel offers 90 more attachments that allow you to grout, cut and grind to your black heart's content. **dremel.com**

BEST RECIPROCAL SAW

MILWAUKEE NEW SPORTSMAN'S COMBO KIT $310

Trim joists, studs or sheet metal at a sphincter-clenching 2,700 strokes per minute. Once you finish ripping apart planks and drywall, head for the hills: The saw's orbital-blade action allows you to buzz through tree branches, including those overhanging the firing lines from your tree fort. The squirrels had better take cover! Load the Uzi! **milwaukeetool.com**

MEET YOUR NEW CELL MATE

You can get one of these cool new phones, switch carriers and keep your old number. Our old number is (CCXII) CCCLXXII-MMMDCCCXCI. Call us! BY STEWART WOLPIN PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

MOST STYLISH PHONE
KYOCERA SLIDER SE47 (VERIZON) $160

This stylin' blue-and-chrome Kyocera comes in Verizon and Virgin versions, and the latter is laden with MTV Moonman and *Jackass* skull-and-crutches wallpaper. Wait! Where's the keypad? Under the sliding faceplate, if you're old school enough to use it, but you can also make calls using the voice-activated contact list. ("Dial Wonder Woman, please.") The SE47 provides Web access, enhanced text messaging and games. At a compact 3.5" x 1.9" x 0.9" and just 3.4 ounces, we're happy to have something else tiny in our pants to fondle...besides these stale jelly beans.

BEST CAMERA PHONE
SAMSUNG SGH-E715 (T-MOBILE) $250

Most cell cams suck because they don't have a flash. But this Samsung *does* have a flash, which complements a built-in digital camera that captures 640 x 480 pixel images. And with multimedia messaging, you can e-mail snapshots. Once that novelty wears off, you'll still have a compact (3.5" x 1.8" x 0.9"), lightweight (2.9 ounces), wireless Web-enabled cell phone with a color screen on the inside and a tiny screen on the outside that displays a clock—when it's not showing you who's calling to say it's a good idea for you both to see other people. It's your barber. You're smothering him!

BEST I-MEAN-BUSINESS PHONE
LG VX3100L (VERIZON) $60

The leatherlike finish emits a Brooks Brothers aura that's perfect for when you're forced to wear a suit. Behind the executive decor is a compact (3.15" x 1.72" x 0.9"), light (3.14 ounces) yet functional cell phone with text messaging, a 199-name phone list and a calendar. And when you get bored in the boardroom, you can play games like blackjack. The low price means you get a monochromatic screen, but that's no big deal, except for when it comes to distinguishing between the ace of spades and the three of diamonds. (Diamonds are the green ones, right?)

BEST LOOK-AT-ME PHONE
NOKIA 3100 (AT&T WIRELESS) $75

We was hippomatized by the neon lights produced by the "active" replaceable covers ($30 each) on this Nokia. They blink when you turn on your phone and when you get a call. Once the light show ends, you'll find an international travel-ready tri-band phone, a color display, wireless Web access, multimedia messaging to send sounds and pictures with your text missives, a 300-contact phone book and photo Caller ID—all in a lightweight 4" x 1.7" x 0.6", three-ounce body. Also, download games and ring tones. (We could listen to our car's alarm for hours!)

PORTER MASTERS

With our beer-divining rod as a guide, we discovered the tastiest of porters.* Then the bartender ported us into a cab.

PHOTOGRAPH BY GREGOR HALENDA

***Seamus, Randy's Helpful Irish Uncle, says:** "When me t'roat is feelin' unloved, lads, 'tis the porter I'm after. It's a cousin to the stout, you see, but it's bolder and more bitter, like me wife. That's because it's made with black malts and loads of hops. Why, I'm havin' another pint just now! And turn on the telly! It's Sligo vs. Clare in hurling!"

SAMUEL SMITH THE FAMOUS TADDY PORTER

The quintessential porter: pitch-black with great head. Its roasted flavor is smooth and easy, and it has faint tastes of molasses and figs. At five percent alcohol by volume, this will leave you upright longer. Pair it with bacon and eggs for a great hangover breakfast; pair it with five more porters for a great morning!

FULLER'S LONDON PORTER

Fuller's boasts hints of charcoal, caramel and molasses that go nicely with raw oysters or can serve as a base in meat stews. With 5.4 percent alcohol and plenty of smoky flavors in the finish, this brew is as refined as an evening spent smoking a pipe—but without the absurdity of actually puffing on a pipe. (We smoke only from hookahs.)

ROGUE MOCHA PORTER

This beer is fairly bitter with a strong aroma. Some charred flavors and a hint of chocolate (produced by the malts) make this a great match for, uh, dark chocolates. And at 5.3 percent alcohol, it makes for a great drinkable dessert—provided you didn't also drink your appetizers and dinner. (It's your own fault for getting your jaw broken.)

SIERRA NEVADA PORTER

This is an exemplary American porter, with a balance of citric bitterness and sweetness, as well as 5.6 percent alcohol. Its dry, roasted finish complements grilled foods and smoked meats. Imagine drinking this beer at 8 A.M. with a bagel, cream cheese, lox, tomato and onions. Yeah, it's tough for us to, too—we never wake up before noon.

REDHOOK BLACKHOOK PORTER

A solid porter that weighs in at 5.23 percent alcohol, it has loads of mocha and burned-sugar flavors. It also has a somewhat bittersweet finish and is reminiscent of sweet iced coffee, black. First-time porter drinkers can quaff this alone or with vanilla ice cream for a porter float. (Ha! Newbies will try anything!)

NEW COLUMN!

WHO'S GOT WHAT

Famous people are just like you. They put on their big-screen TVs one leg at a time. Your TV *is* wearable, right?

ANSON CARTER

Right wing (New York Rangers and Team Canada)

WHEELS

Supercharged Mercedes-Benz; 4.6-liter Range Rover with 10-inch factory chrome rims. "I got some 12s, some subs in the back, MB Quartz [speakers] in the doors and an Alpine face."

CELL

Sony Ericsson camera-phone.

TV

"A 62-inch set. I have a 106-inch video screen that comes out of the wall for the front projector."

SOUND SYSTEM

"I wanna say it was done by Bose."

WATCHES

"I have a few: An Audemars [right], an Ice Tek, a Breitling and a Casio G-Shock. The Breitling is pretty expensive, with a diamond face and a diamond band. Same thing with the Ice Tek—diamond face and sides."

DVDs AND CDs

"I've got a couple hundred DVDs and about 500 CDs."

GAMING SYSTEM

PlayStation 2. "*Rocky* is my favorite game."

PCs

12-inch Fujitsu notebook; Dell desktop.

CAMERA

Sony digital camera.

CAMCORDER

Sony digital camcorder. "I'm all Sony'd out."

MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION

"My Motorola Sidekick. I've got it all integrated into my Mercedes, so I can use it when I'm driving. My system uploads in my car, as well."

ERNIE HUDSON

Actor (10 8), Winston in *Ghostbusters*

WHEELS

Mercedes-Benz 320 convertible; 34-foot RV. "I gave my '75 Triumph TR6 to my son. I promised him I would give it to him when he graduated from college."

CELL

Motorola Nextel.

TV

"I got a 60-inch Sony when I was doing *Congo*. It was a gift."

SOUND SYSTEM

Sony surround sound.

WATCHES

"*Oz* was very kind and gave me a Rolex. I used to like the Hamilton. I've got about four of them."

WHAT HE USES THE MOST

"The cell phone. It connects you to everything. But also my laptop, because I write. That's something I use every day—especially on the set."

DVDs

"I'm a member of the Academy, so over the years, they've accumulated."

GAMING SYSTEMS

"We have every system that's out there. We have Xbox, PlayStation 2, GameCube, Nintendo, Super Nintendo, Genesis. I used to play *Tetris* every night and zone out. If *Tetris* is that bad, then I don't want to try anything else."

PC

Three-gigahertz, 160-gigabyte hard drive HP notebook with a 17-inch screen.

CAMERA

"I've got a Sony digital camera, which was top-of-the-line when I got it, but that was about a year and a half ago."

CAMCORDER

Sony digital camcorder.

HENRY ROLLINS

Singer (Rollins Band), spoken-word artist, actor

WHEELS

BMW 540i. "I've had it for a lot of years, and it never breaks down."

CELL

Motorola flip phone. "I only use it when I'm on tour. I usually use it to talk to my road manager when I'm inside the venue and he's outside. More like a walkie-talkie."

TVs

Sony Wega big-screen; Mitsubishi Diamond Line big-screen.

SOUND SYSTEM

"I have a Klipsch 5.1 surround system for movies. In another room, I have a pair of Paradigm self-powered monitors and 1980s-model large-stack speakers. I know my Tannoys, so I listen to my Tannoy 12-inch reference monitors and custom 18-inch sub for a lot of final and dub mixes when I'm working on a record."

WATCH

Casio G-Shock. "I've never seen this model [on sale] outside of Heathrow Airport. The watch I had for 11 years was stolen onstage in Japan, and I bought this watch at Heathrow on the way back. It cost me about $160."

DVDs

"I have a lot of DVDs. A lot of foreign films with subtitles."

PCs

Three G4 Macs. "My [production] company does a lot of layout and design—CDs, DVDs and whatnot."

CAMERA

"A small Olympus—a C-3020 or a C-3030. It was about 900 bucks after I got all the fixin's."

MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION

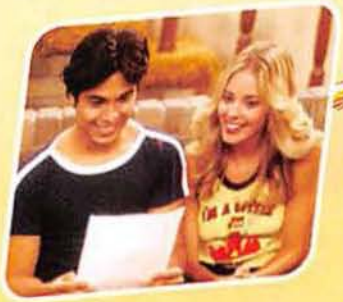
"I have a limited-edition, signed Carver power amp. [Company founder Bob Carver] doesn't make many of them, and this one he actually signed."

Pluggy the Straight-Shootin' Celebrity Wrangler says: "Howdy, pardners! Jest wanted y'all to know that Henry Rollins has a new DVD, *Live at Luna Park*, coming out on February 10. As a matter of fact, that talented cuss is on tour right now! Giddy up!"

MOORE POWER

Christina Moore makes *That '70s Show* that much sexier.

BY MATT SCHNEIDERMAN
PHOTOGRAPHS BY GMAN



We curse our parents for two reasons: for giving away our baby sister and for not having us 10 years earlier. If we had been teenagers in the '70s, we would have known girls like Laurie Forman, the Farrah-licious chick played by Christina Moore on Fox's *That '70s Show*. (She took over this season for Lisa Robin Kelly.) But as Christina explains, those wild and crazy, anything-goes girls are long gone: "There's an entirely different thing to being the '70s slut, because that was pre-AIDS, pre-crazy-STDs. Sex didn't carry the same stigma in that time period. It was free love. [Today] you have to be way more careful." That's why we conducted this interview over the phone while wearing a condom. Who knows where that phone has been?

STUFF: Much like when David Lee Roth turned into Sammy Hagar, you've taken over another actor's role. Was it difficult to fill the first Laurie's shoes?
CHRISTINA: Laurie is one of those people you love to hate—she's bitchy and mean and slutty. And, of course, now she's married to Fez, so all of my lines are like, "Get away from me, you idiot!" and "I'm not sleeping with you, ever!" The first time I did a live taping, the audience booed. They love Fez, but they booed because I was the new girl and they didn't want me to be there. *That '70s Show* has its fanatics. They just felt like they weren't consulted. So once they get over that, then they'll have fun.

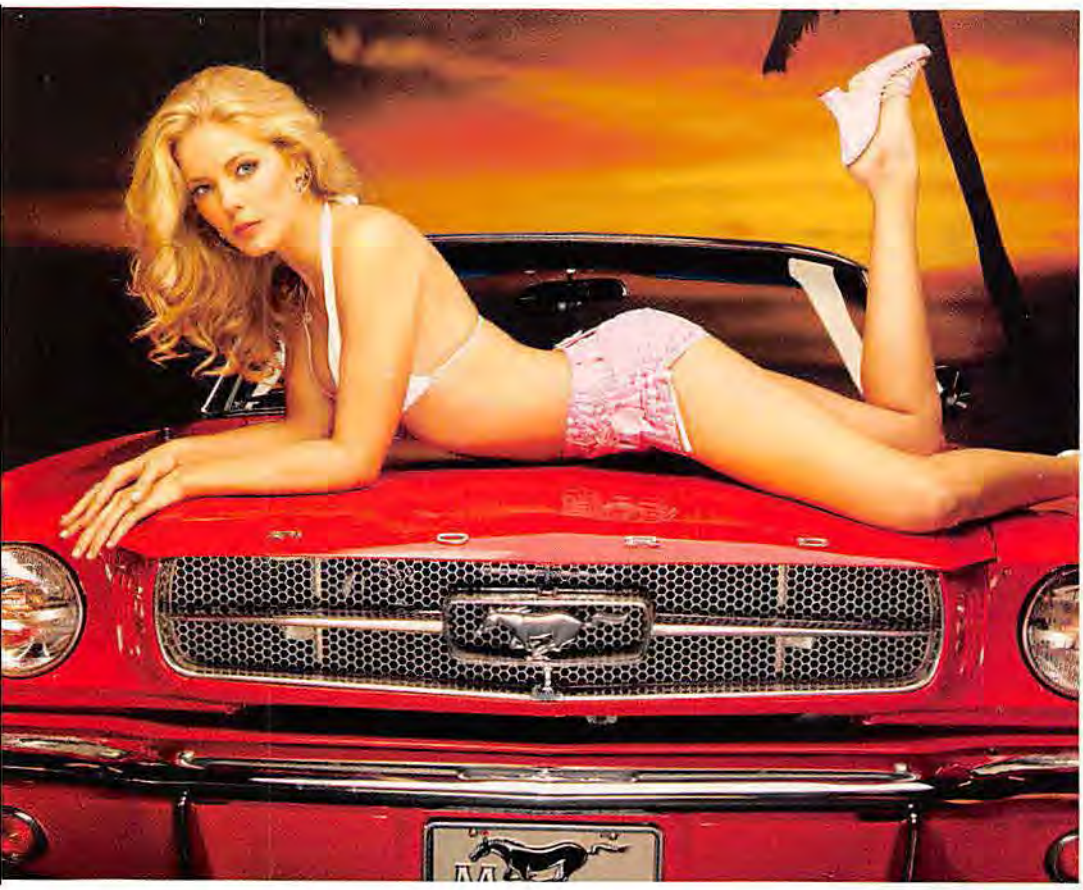
If you could take over a real person's life, whose body would you step into?
Oh, that's easy—Faith Hill. I would be Faith Hill in a heartbeat. I wouldn't care to have her three kids, but [I'd love to have] her husband and her rock stardom and her fancy clothes and her shoes and all that shit. I spend hours and hours and hours dreaming about Faith Hill's life. I think it's the whole fairy tale—which I'm sure is not without its conflict. The husband and the kids all tour together and are crazy for each other.

SPECIAL FRIENDS

Christina guest-starred on the episode of *Friends* titled "The One with the Wedding Dresses." Can you guess the character she made out with?

A. Rachel
B. Monica
C. Marcel the monkey
D. Ross

Answer: None of the above. Man, are you dumb! What's the answer? We're not sure. We were watching a *Murder, She Wrote* rerun that night.



What do you think of your costar Ashton Kutcher filling Demi Moore's generation gap?
I get it. I was thinking about calling Frankie Muniz and asking him out on a date. [*Laughs*] It would be weird if Demi looked like a 40-year-old woman from the Midwest, but she's a fuckin' hottie. She's got a better body than I do.

Have you ever dated anyone on the grandpa tip?
I tried to date a guy who was older than me. I assumed that he was, like, fortysomething, because he looked great, and then pretty quickly he was like, "I'm about 55." I was like, "OK, you look great." And he said, "And I have three kids and two ex-wives, and I'm looking to have some more kids." Obviously, he wasn't the typical 55-year-old, but that was really like, "You're my dad, and you're looking to breed. Maybe I'm not the girl you're looking for."

So what kind of guy do you prefer: old, dried-up coot or overeager beaver?
For a quick little tryst?

For whatever you want.
I have to go with the overeager beaver—with a fast learning curve.

Getting back to *That '70s Show*, where do you think Fez is supposed to be from? He sounds foreign.
That has purposely been left open. [The show gets away with] our characters saying every horrible racial thing because they've never identified what his country is. But I'm going to say Argentina.

Have you dated any foreigners?
Not so much. I think all of my boyfriends have had U.S. citizenship. I mean, obviously I have dated guys that were kind of Italian or Irish or originally from other places, but I think all of them had their papers. But yeah, I've dated a couple of flavors here and there.

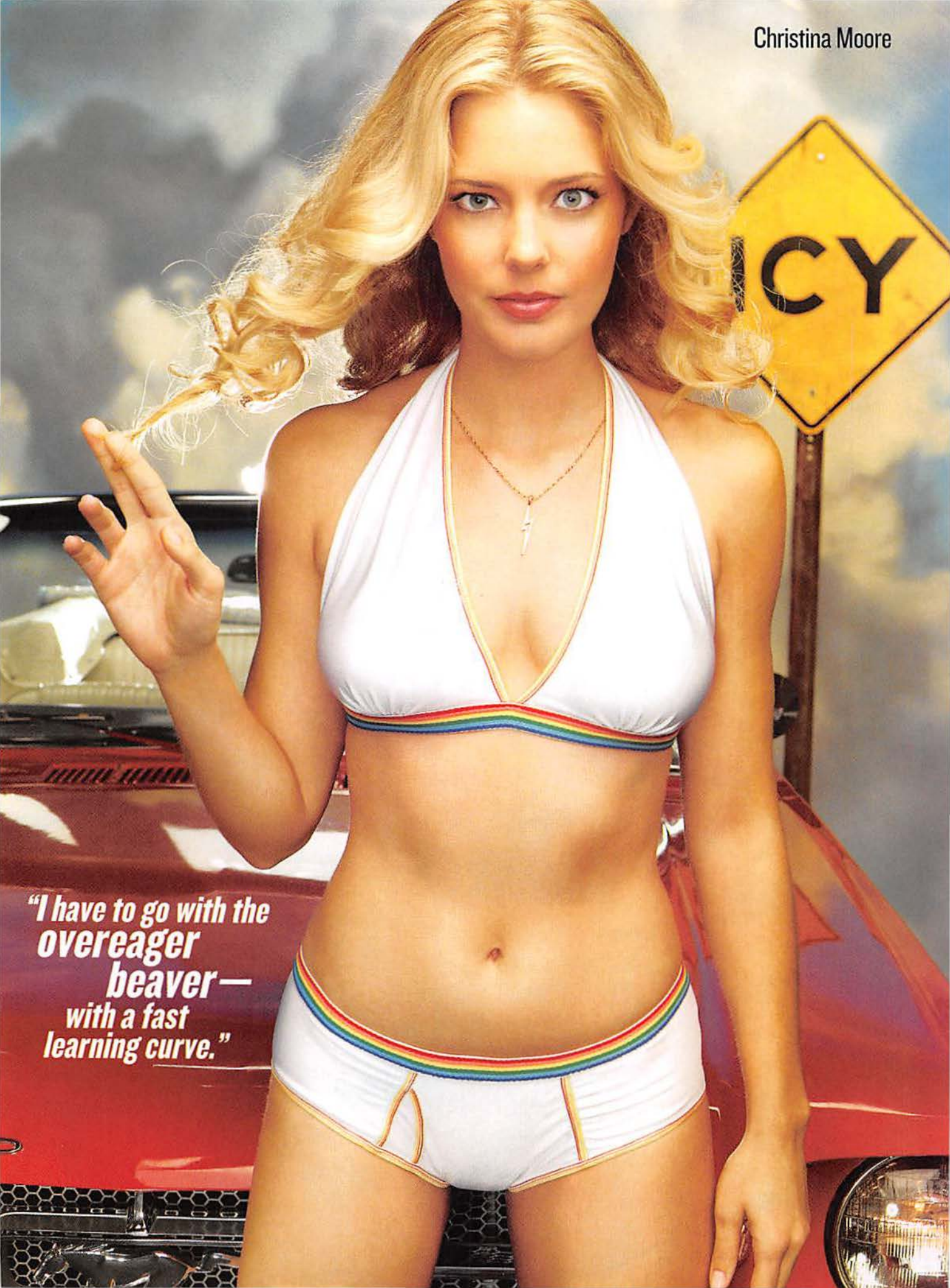
What's the most sexually liberating thing you've ever done?
For my last birthday, my best friends found me the perfect sex toy. It's called the Jack Rabbit.

And you make regular use of it?
Well, sure. Let's just say that I support the Jack Rabbit. You should get familiar with [sex toys]. I didn't know if I believed in them, and I was like, "Ha-ha! That's funny, you guys. I guess I'll try it." Somebody had to do research on this thing. Yeah.

"Yeah," as in the affirmative of "Yeah, they do work"?
Yeah, I mean, what else can I say?

My name in the heat of passion?

Styling: Tanya Gill on Skin Artists. Hair: William Williams @ Bernstein & Andriuli for Rusk. Makeup: Bryan Smoot for Mason Forrest/artistsagency.com. Prop Styling: David Ross. For clothes, see the Credits page.


Christina Moore
CY
"I have to go with the overeager beaver— with a fast learning curve."

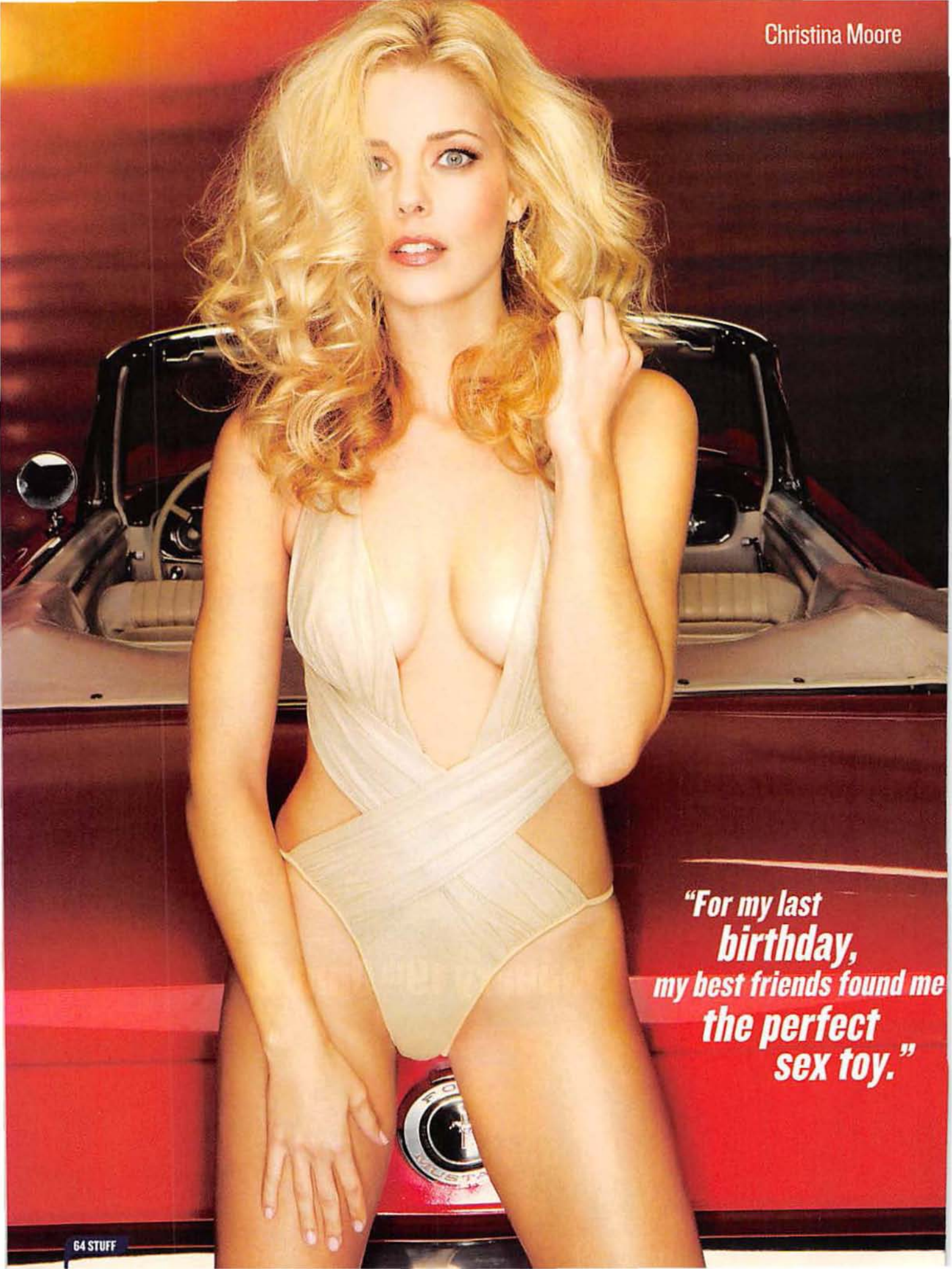
Christina Moore

THE BARBARIANS ARE COMING.

Monday, January 19th 9pm/8c

THE HISTORY CHANNEL.

©AETN2003


Christina Moore
"For my last birthday, my best friends found me the perfect sex toy."

KELLY HAS A WEAK SPOT FOR ABS.

LUCKY YOU.

Lose Weight

Look Great

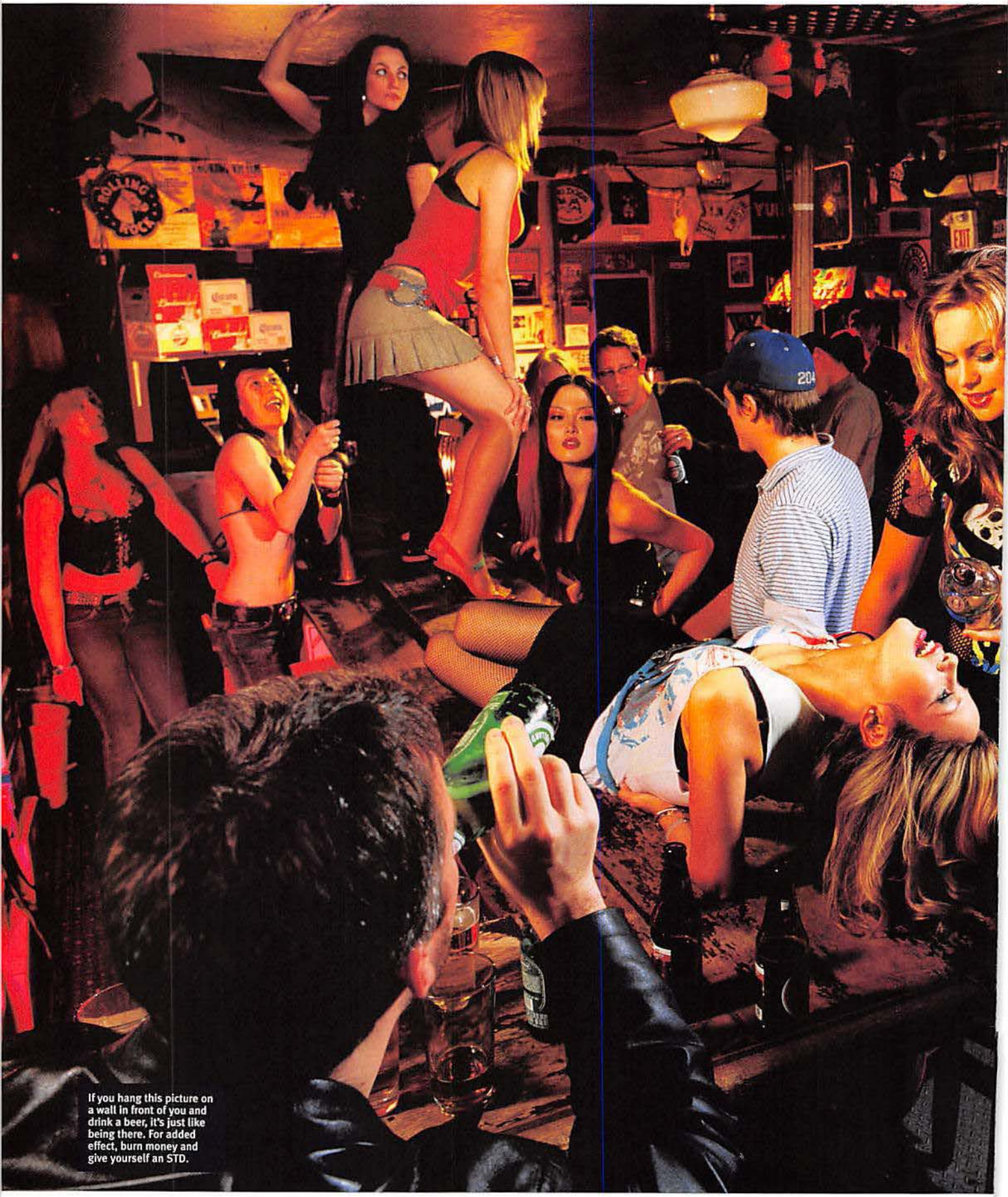
The nice girl in Kelly turns bad when she sees a six-pack ... which definitely works in your favor. Ever since you started exercising, eating right, and using ephedra-free **HYDROXYCUT**, you've looked leaner than ever. Go ahead. Let her touch them. You lucky dog.

GNC | RITE AID | vitamin WORLD | Walgreens | CVS/pharmacy | FITNESS | ECKERD

A study conducted on the primary ingredient in ephedra-free HYDROXYCUT® (calcium/potassium salt of 60% HCA extract from *Garcinia cambogia*) showed that subjects lost an average of 10 pounds in 8 weeks by combining it with a 2000-calorie-per-day diet and 30 minutes of walking, 5 days per week. Read entire label before use and carefully follow the labeled directions for use.

At MuscleTech, we care. Regular exercise and proper nutrition are essential for achieving your weight-loss goals. Consult your doctor before starting any diet and exercise program. © 2004 MuscleTech R&D Inc. All rights reserved.

Hydroxycut.com



If you hang this picture on a wall in front of you and drink a beer, it's just like being there. For added effect, burn money and give yourself an STD.

AMERICA'S 20 BEST DIVES

We've scoured the nation to find superb places to get your drunk on. Now we're going to scour the men's rooms. We're a full-service magazine.

BY SAMANTHA JUDGE, LAURA LEU AND JONATHAN STERN
OPENING PHOTOGRAPH BY RAFAEL FUCHS

DIVE BAR KEY

HOT BARTENDERS | DANCING ON BARS | JUKEBOX | CHEAP BEERS | FREE SNACKS

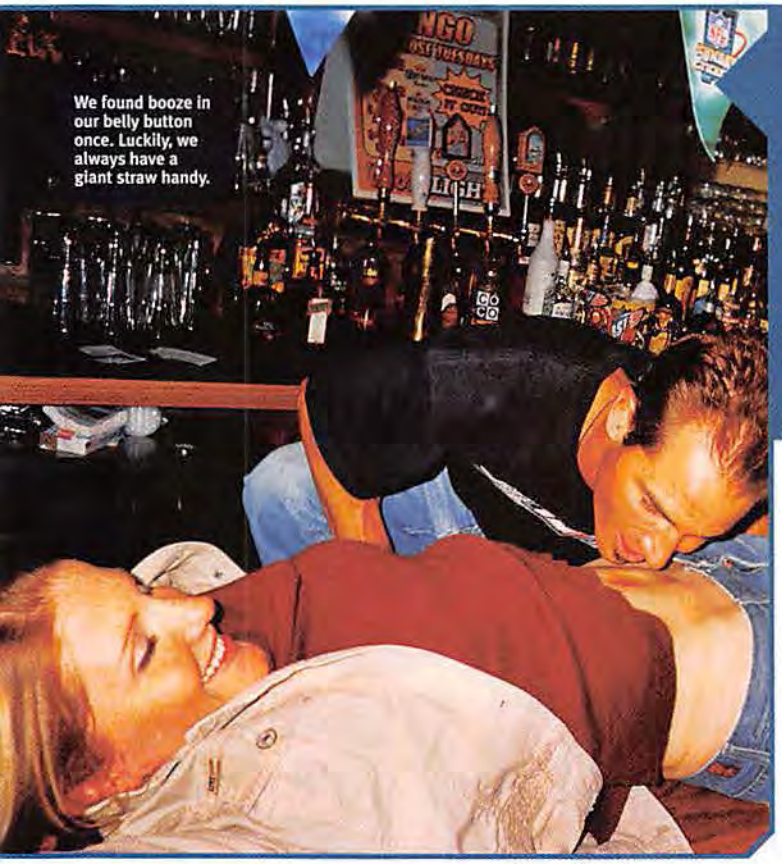
NEW YORK

DOC HOLLIDAY'S

141 AVE. A, 212-979-0312

PBR is A-OK with the East Village cretins who regularly fill this country-western bar to a) get drunk and b) get drunker. And when Doc's bartenders aren't pouring booze down your throat—sometimes straight from the bottle—they're pouring it down their own (to later regurgitate for their thirsty baby bartenders back at the nest). Come Monday for Ladies' Night and stay till Tuesday for the $7 all-you-can-drink Bud Light. Then call your mom on Wednesday. She's worried sick about you! ▷▷▷

Styling: Eric Niemand @ Oliver Pro. Hair: Michael Silva @ aartistloft.com. Makeup: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Three Custom Color.



We found booze in our belly button once. Luckily, we always have a giant straw handy.

VAIL, COLORADO

THE RED LION

304 BRIDGE ST., 970-476-7676

The best part about bashing your bones into bread crumbs on the slopes is convalescing at this cozy ski lodge–like hole. Sip Fat Tire Ale through a straw and watch other, less injured skiers ride the nearby lift—or get a Blue Moon IV and ogle snow bunnies on the town's main drag. If owner Phil Long is playing the piano, be sure to throw nickels at him: Hit his tip jar and you'll win a round of sex on the beach shots. Hit him in the head and we'll give you sex at our office.

MINNEAPOLIS

LIQUOR LYLE'S

2021 HENNEPIN AVE., 612-870-8183

Nanook, Randy's Helpful Inuit Cousin, says: "*Brrr!* Here's a trivia question: In which city is the baseball team the Twins based? Minneapolis! Just like Liquor Lyle's. We Eskimos just love baseball! (It's cool if we call ourselves Eskimos—just as long as you don't.)"

If you can see through the smoky haze, you'll notice that Lyle's is windowless. "When it's 40 below zero, who wants to look at that?" reasons manager Val Solberg. Meteorologists, Val, that's who. But what Lyle's lacks in windows, it more than makes up for in happy hours. Last time we counted, there were three: 10 A.M. to 1 P.M., 3 P.M. to 6 P.M., and 9 P.M. to 11 P.M. Good thing they don't have four. (We can't count *and* drink, can we?)

DENVER

15TH STREET TAVERN

623 15TH ST., 303-572-0822

Once (or twice) upon a time, the White Stripes and the Queens of the Stone Age played this blue-collar venue, and nowadays it continues to attract bands and their high-profile admirers (hello, Janeane Garofalo!). Hit the joint on a Thursday to take advantage of Courier Day, when pitchers of PBR go for $5. Wear your spandex shorts. And a bicycle helmet.

NEW ORLEANS

SNAKE AND JAKE'S X-MAS CLUB LOUNGE

7612 OAK ST., 504-861-2802

This teeny shack features everything we love about Christmas: a tree, a wreath and $1.50 cans of Schlitz. Owner David describes the vibe as "sleazy Christmas," and we describe David as "cute as a button." (That's right, Dave, we're talking about you!) If you don't have a Santa suit, wear your birthday suit instead: An unwritten rule states that anyone in the buff drinks for free. Just be careful with those drink umbrellas. Scrotal punctures rarely heal 100 percent. Just ask our proctologist!

CHICAGO

OLD TOWN ALE HOUSE

219 W. NORTH AVE., 312-944-7020

It's one of the oldest bars in the Windy City, and it shows: The place is littered with junky toys, tattered books and black-and-white photos, and it has a Jamaican live-in nurse it calls Mommy. The crowd ranges in age from barely legal to terminal—92-year-old regular Hank Ottinger has been drinking here since 1958. Buy him a drink and he'll tell you a story. Our advice? Let *him* buy. We've heard his stories.

Oooh, there's a martini glass on the sign. Must be a fancy place.

WORCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS

VINCENT'S

49 SUFFOLK ST., 508-752-9439

You can infer one of two things from the name of this place: This bar has links to the Italian American community or Van Gogh drank his ears off here. If you guessed that Vincent's is a place for hearty portions of lasagna, sausage sandwiches and meatballs, you're right. Occasionally, Vinny himself serves house-special martinis (with or without a Schlitz chaser). Vinny also takes pride in his jukebox, which has local acts, hair metal and Sinatra. Give it your regards—and your coins.

HOUSTON

WEST ALABAMA ICE HOUSE

1919 W. ALABAMA ST., 713-528-6874

This Houston institution for liver pollution attracts quite a diverse crowd. Plop down on a stool and you'll likely have a taut young coed sitting to your left, a corporate drone or two to your right and a hairy biker on your lap. (Hey, Buzzard, would it kill you to shave every once in a while?) But if you're there on a Friday, you probably won't notice any of them, because you'll be too busy stuffing your piehole with free hot dogs and washing them down with 40-plus selections from the Ice House's beer menu. That's one for each day of the month! Our favorite is the 29th, which happens only in January, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October and November. And sometimes December.

SEATTLE

COMET TAVERN

922 E. PIKE ST., 206-323-9853

Smoky, grimy and dark, the no-nonsense Comet accommodates bar-dancing girls, bar-crawling drunks slurping down $1.50 happy-hour beers and, on occasion, Eddie Vedder. (Nirvana rules!) Suits, punks and lost-looking grunge kids flock to see rock shows for $3 at this landmark dive. Fill up on the bar nuts, beef jerky, chips and microbrews, but beware of the bathroom's trough-style urinal: Eddie Vedder might pee on you. (He's a notorious sprayer.)

PORTLAND, OREGON

BAR OF THE GODS

4801 SE HAWTHORNE BLVD., 503-232-2037

As much as we'd like to pretend that we chat up the sexy bartenders and washed-up rock-star regulars (such as Soul Asylum's Dave Pirner) here, we really go for the house-specialty drink. It's made with Stoli Vanilla, sugar, lemon, lime and fruit juices, and it's named after a sexual act. We'd print the name of it here, were it not for the fact that we once had a bad experience performing said act that left us in the hospital. Plus, we're bashful.

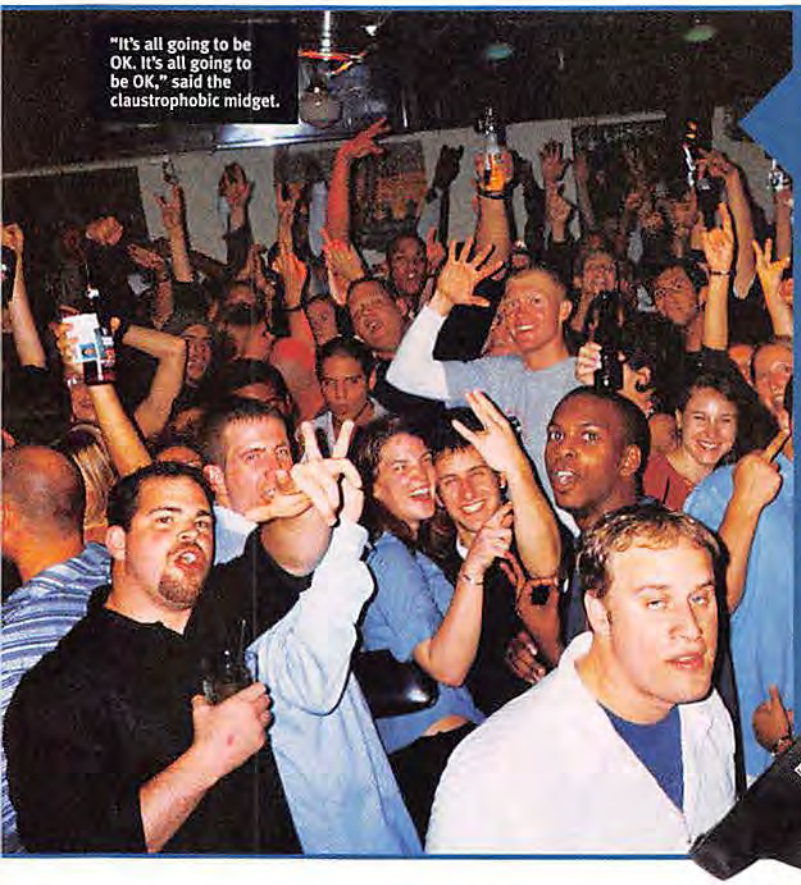
This band named itself Respect Your Parents. Because nothing is cooler than doing the opposite of what everyone thinks is cool.

SALT LAKE CITY

BURT'S TIKI LOUNGE

726 S. STATE ST., 801-521-0572

Mormons don't drink alcohol, engage in premarital sex or poop. And yet, in the heart of Conservativeville lies a hedonistic hot spot where the clean-cut and the uncut down cheap beers and heart-quickening shots of cerebral assassin (Jäger, Wild Turkey and Red Bull). Outside, the pint-size Burt's Tiki Lounge advertises itself with a beach-paradise-scene sign; inside, the pope and Elvis hang side by side. (*Psst!* We hear they're dating!) ▷▷▷



"It's all going to be OK. It's all going to be OK," said the claustrophobic midget.

WASHINGTON, D.C.

RHINO BAR AND PUMP-HOUSE

3295 M ST. NW
WASHINGTON, D.C., 202-333-3150

D.C. can be a tough place to find lovin', but locals say Rhino Bar is like Spanish fly to ladies who legislate...especially near closing. Whether you're a lobbyist or a law student, no bar in the capital gets more skeezy. Although the one-night stands are fast, the bartenders are even faster. Rhino Bar employs some of the quickest competition slingers in D.C. We hope Martin Sheen shows up so we can pour a drink over his head!

NASHVILLE

LONNIE'S WESTERN ROOM

208 PRINTERS ALLEY, 615-251-1122

Nashville is rich in three things: country music, beer and drunken karaoke. Lonnie's provides all three in a gritty, sawdust-ridden, loud celebrity hangout. Willie Nelson and Johnny Cash are just two of the superstars who have graced its stage, and a certain television personality by the name of Jerry Springer has been spotted several times singing onstage. (Yes, you read that right. We included Jerry Springer in a list of celebrities.) Lonnie's is so crazy, we're getting drunk just thinking about it! That, and the fifth of vodka we've also been thinking about. We think all kinds of nutty things.

ALLSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

OUR HOUSE WEST

1277 COMMONWEALTH AVE.,
617-782-3228

Step inside this inconspicuous Allston watering hole and you'll think you've just walked into a raging house party—cash registers and disturbingly early 1:30 A.M. last call notwithstanding. The layout is just like your grandma's place in the suburbs: a bunch of interconnected living rooms with comfy couches, coffee tables aplenty and hundreds of totally anonymous strangers exchanging bodily fluids all night long. Fun alert: It's not unheard of for a Jenga game to break out without provocation. (Though we prefer solo games of naked Trouble, thank you very much.)

SOUTH HAMPTON, PENNSYLVANIA

KENNY'S BAR

1134 STREET RD.,
215-357-9974

Kenny's is awash in history. Check out the cigarette machine that dates all the way back to the '50s (when smoking was part of every pregnant woman's daily health regimen) or the bathrooms that haven't flushed since the early '60s. The patrons here practically define brotherly love, having gone so far as to set up KennysBar.com so the Kenny's community can keep in touch. (Careful, the site's pictures border on wacky.) A word of advice: Don't order the house drink cryptically called the something good. We think it's three parts tequila and one part whatever has soaked into the bar towel. In the case of last night, that would be our blood! (We got a nose bleed.)

SAN DIEGO

COASTER SALOON

744 VENTURA PL., 858-488-4438

With its beachside locale (read: girls in bikinis) and sometimes-flesh-flashing clientele, this wood-paneled surfer hangout was built to provide glimpses of skin. Don't get distracted by the fake shark, the seven TVs or the 20 beers on tap. And don't go gaga over the Jägermeister cooler and dispenser, or you might miss the best sight ever. Awww, you didn't see—we just downed an entire cosmo in less than an hour!

RIVER FALLS, WISCONSIN

JOHNNIE'S BAR

116 N. MAIN ST., 715-425-9291

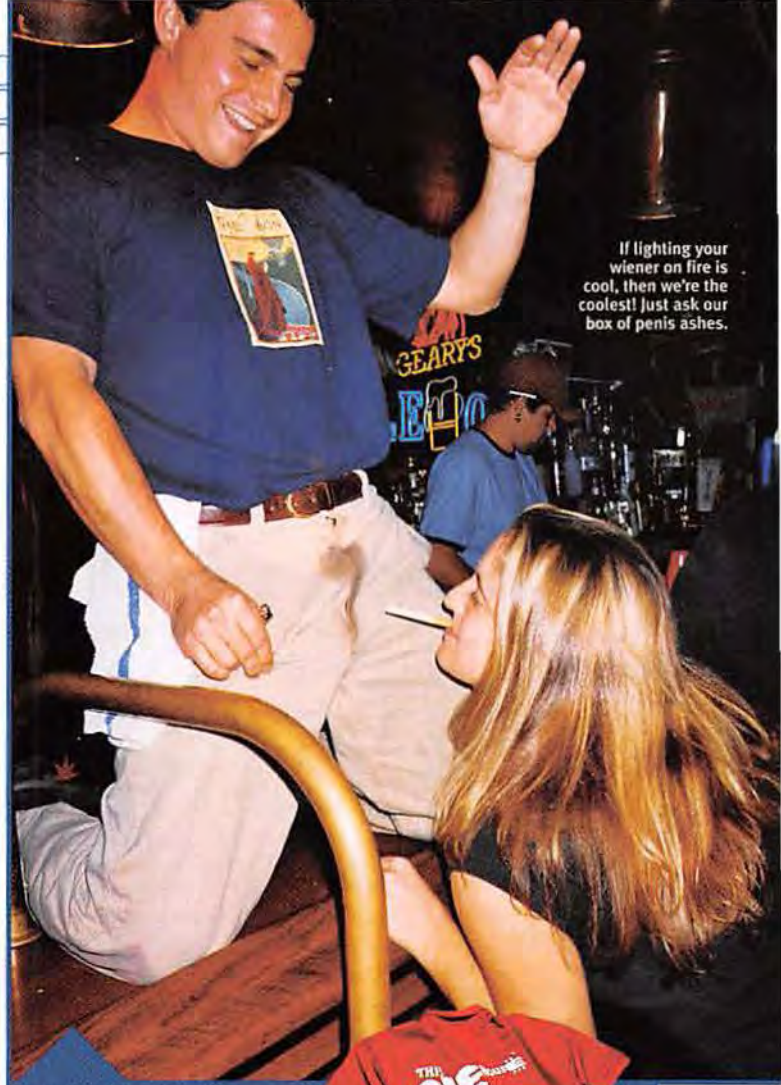
If it's a hip and happening scene you're after, try a different bar. Actually, try a different state. (Holy shit, we just snapped the entire state of Wisconsin!) But if it's $1.75 pints you yearn for, bring your toxic ass to Johnnie's. The vibe here is super-duper-friendly, so make sure to buy a round for your new BFFs. One might even be a Kansas City Chief—the team trains in River Falls during the summer. Drunkenly attempt to clothesline him. Those guys love that junk.

BUFFALO, NEW YORK

BROADWAY JOE'S

3051 MAIN ST., 716-836-9555

To the casual observer, Broadway Joe's is an unimpressive wooden saloon crammed into a nondescript strip mall. But to a more formal observer (we like to wear a tux and platform shoes when we do our observing), it is a booze and music lover's dream. Hippie jammers Rusted Root, rap pioneer Kool DJ Herc and members of Phish fill the bar with music—and the urinal with their pee-pee. With the longest-running hip-hop night in Buffalo, free Buffalo wings (imported from, um, Buffalo!) from 6 P.M. to 9 P.M. and 25-cent drafts of Koch's Golden Anniversary, Joe's rocks harder than Hoobastank. Who, in fact, do not rock much at all. (They're more of a groove band—at least according to their press release.)



If lighting your wiener on fire is cool, then we're the coolest! Just ask our box of penis ashes.

PORTLAND, MAINE

THE ALE HOUSE

30 MARKET ST., 207-253-5100

Walk into this cellarlike bar and enter a world of weird with the kind of personality T.G.I. Friday's spends millions to fake. Mind the stuffed llama in the corner as you make your way to one of the indoor swings and down a dollar draft of PBR. "In my bar, you'll find captains of industry talking with meter maids," says owner Russ. Meter maids in Maine? What do they ticket? Schooners?

ATLANTA

CLERMONT LOUNGE

789 PONCE DE LEON AVE. NE, 404-874-4783

"It's like Cheers with strippers," says owner Kathi. Sounds great, but our heart eternally belongs to George Wendt's jiggling man-boobs. This seedy hotel and basement bar has no games, no food and no draft beer, but after a few shots of fuckin' in the graveyard (schnapps, blue curacao and cranberry juice) and a $10 lap dance, you'll forget about the joint's shortcomings—not to mention your wife and hungry kids at home. Top the evening off with a visit from Blondie, the big, blond stripper who crushes empty beer cans with her boobies. Yawn! Teach your boobies to write poetry—then we'll talk.

LAS CRUCES, NEW MEXICO

BREW HA HA PUB

2500 S. VALLEY DR., 505-647-3348

Perry the Pessimistic Pea Pod says: "Hey. The mascot for NMSU is the Aggie. I'm not exactly sure what an Aggie is, but I do know this: Pea pods have very short life spans. Puts your problems in perspective, doesn't it?"

Just 45 minutes from that country just south of ours (Canada, we think), laid-back Brew Ha Ha makes international road trips unnecessary with its dollar beers and loads of bar games, including pool, foosball and darts. Hang with broke-ass New Mexico State kids, hit on the attractive bartenders or lecture the waitresses on the unhygienic nature of body shots. Do they have any idea where our lips have been? Actually, does *anyone* have any idea? We miss them!

BIG GAME HUNTER

Deion Sanders was a prime-time player in two Super Bowls. These days, he's intercepting the spotlight on CBS's *NFL Today*. Sit back and enjoy as the voice of the Super Bowl opens his superhole. BY BILL SCHULZ PHOTOGRAPHS BY MARK MANN

Not only was Deion Sanders one of the last and best athletes of his generation, but while high-stepping it with Dallas in 1996, he became the first NFL starter to go both ways since 1962. Read into that what you will, but by the time Mr. Offense and Defense ditched the Redskins in 2001, he had amassed all-star stats in two different sports. To wit: 49 interceptions, 186 stolen bases in 641 games and a record 18 touchdowns scored on returns. He was the 1992 MLB triples leader with 14, and if that weren't enough, he's the only man ever to play in both a World Series and a Super Bowl (earning himself two championship rings in the latter). But the most lasting image of Deion's career occurred in 1992, when he played with the Braves on a Saturday night in Pittsburgh, flew on a jet to Miami and played a Sunday game with the Falcons, then flew back Sunday night to play with the Braves (though he rode the bench that game).

The only Super Bowl XXXVIII guarantee we can make is that the usual postgame shenanigans on *The NFL Today* will be anything but boring as long as Deion is around to spew his smack. As a *New York Daily News* scribe recently put it, Sanders has effectively turned Jim Nantz, Boomer Esiason and Dan Marino into nothing more than human props. Each weekend, millions tune in to see what the 36-year-old zoot-suited riot is going to say next. The ex-cornerback's most recent announcement was his intent to take Dan Reeves' spot as coach of the Falcons. Deion thinks he can do a better job, and we aren't going to argue. (Mostly because we're still waiting for him to sign his model release.)

"Jim, is it just me, or does Paris Hilton look a little drunk in this video?"

STUFF: Your mom spanked you until you were 16, but you turned out pretty well. Are people wrong in eschewing this method?
DEION: My kids don't respond to time-outs. American kids don't respond to time-outs. I'll go as far as to say that.

At Florida State University, you were already sporting lots of jewelry, and you owned a nice Chrysler. How could your mom afford to pay for all that?
She worked two jobs, and my uncle sold drugs. That's where the money came from. He did time—turned his life around. I don't want to go into what side [of the family] he's on.

Fair enough. Years ago, MC Hammer did you a favor by putting your father on his payroll. Has Hammer since come to you looking for a handout after his recent financial setbacks?
I don't want to go there, man. Hammer's life? His life is personal.

So, everyone's talking about the designer steroid THG. How rampant is this drug in the NFL?
I don't care. I don't know too much about THG. I'm a guy who never drank, smoked or anything. Those guys are trying to get the edge, which I don't think is right. Let's talk about something else besides steroids.

> **"I don't think it's insulting to coaches for me to voice my desires."**

You're a fan of ESPN's *Playmakers*. A recent plotline delved into gays in pro football. Do you think a homosexual NFL player will ever come out before his career is over?
I don't think right now. We would be foolish to think that out of 50 guys on a team, one guy may not have [a different] preference. We would be naive to assume that. I know it's accepted in different walks of life, but I think NFL players have yet to embrace the idea. It's just so foreign. It's something that's not seen.

Did any of your teammates ever make you suspicious?
There's always people you have suspicions about. But you don't judge it. I mean, you hear things, but you don't take them any further.

Have you ever gotten any solid proof?
That would be hard to get, unless you're involved. [*Laughs*]

OK, let's say you get the Falcons coaching gig. What's the first change you'd make?
Personnel, and I would change coaches. You want to be comfortable with your own staff.

What do you make of Cris Collinsworth saying that your proposal was an insult to coaches and that you couldn't put together a defensive and offensive game plan?
[*Rolls eyes*] I don't think it's insulting to coaches for me to voice my desires. Secondly, a man can't comment on how intelligent ▷▷▷

VOOD2003

THIS HALLOWEEN, FILA invaded New Orleans for the Voodoo Music Experience, a three-day outdoor music festival featuring such hot artists as Mos Def, the Roots, the White Stripes, George Clinton, Cypress Hill, Ludacris and Queens of the Stone Age. Between performances, the artists could be found on the FILA bus, kicking back and stocking up on FILA gear to wear onstage. Concertgoers hung out in the Joker tent, where they rolled dice to win Joker rolling papers and other branded merchandise.

FILA

JOKER PAPERS
A Smokin' Good Time

FEBRUARY IS HOT AT THE PALMS!

HART & HUNTINGTON TATTOO COMPANY

Make your Vegas memories permanent! The Hart and Huntington Tattoo Company, the first tattoo parlor to be housed in a casino, will premiere in the Palms Casino Resort in Febuary 2004. The deluxe lounge will feature a custom sound system, the country's top tattoo artists and a "Wall of Fame" full of pictures of celebrity guests getting tattoos.

BIG GAME... BIGGER PARTY

Join the Palms as they host Super Sunday Parties for the NFL championship game on February 1, 2004. Parties will take place at four different locations throughout the casino and hotel, and the game will be broadcast on more than 100 large television screens and a giant movie screen. The Palms Girls will give away valuable prizes on every score and at the end of each quarter. Tickets are available at Ticketmaster, www.ticketmaster.com or (702) 474-4000.

WIN
A TATTOO AND A WEEKEND AT THE PALMS!
GO TO Stuffmagazine.com FOR DETAILS!

PALMS
A MALOOF CASINO RESORT

TOLL-FREE 1-866-725-6773

"Come on, caption, get out of my way! I've got to make a touch...I mean home run."

another man is—especially not knowing the man. This is like me saying Collinsworth should never have been a receiver—he's slow and skinny. I've never played against the guy, so I wouldn't know. Someone asked me the question whether I would consider coaching the Falcons, and I responded yes. It wasn't that I went out and made a statement.

If you'd had more faith in the direction that the Redskins were moving, do you think you'd still be playing football right now?
If they hadn't hired the coach that they hired [Marty Schottenheimer], I may be. I would have honored my contract with the Redskins. It wasn't angry or resentful or hateful.

After Deion Jr. and Deiondra, you abandoned the variations-on-your-name theme with your next child, Shilo. How about naming your newest baby Noied? That's *Deion* backward! [*Correcting me*] Noiéd. We have to go with *Sh*. Shilo, Shidora—has to be *Sh*.

Makes sense. Did your friend Michael Irvin ever come to you for advice during his battle with drink and drugs?
You don't know that. You don't know if he battled with drink and drugs. Mike may have indulged in some of those activities. I don't want to call it a battle.

Deion Sanders

"Money attracts honey."

On this, the 40th anniversary of one of our nation's greatest tragedies, I must ask: Deion, who killed JFK?
I don't know. I mean—I don't know who killed JFK. Who did it? The guy they arrested?

Correct! Ever think about bringing back your Jheri-curl 'do?
No. I don't have enough hair. I can't grow hair.

Much like you did, Kobe Bryant got married at a young age. Is that just a bad idea for *any* athlete?
No. You can't say that. Kobe is much more mature than the person who's out there thinking it's a mistake. I feel for him, as well as the female he had the encounter with, and I wish it could have been reconciled out of the courts. I hope the truth comes out in the end.

What advice would you give NFL rookies on the dangers of groupies?
Just be careful. People might not love you but just love what you do. Money attracts honey.

Nice rhyme! Did you really tell an auto-repair guy that Jesus told you to pay $3,000 less than the bill?
I won the case, so I guess if he did tell me, he told me right. I won the case. They didn't want to magnify that part of it.

You survived a car-off-the-cliff suicide attempt in '97 under pretty miraculous circumstances. Was there a seatbelt involved?
No. It was the grace of God that kept me [alive]. There was no seatbelt involved. That's why I'm thankful for everything. [Now] I don't thirst for anything. I don't thirst for those things I thirsted for before.

I've got some naked photos of Jeff Goldblum that my boss won't let me run. Are you as pissed as I am about it?
First of all, I don't know who Jeff Goldblum is.

I'll take that as a yes.

OFF THE GRID

So, how exactly do the *NFL Today* scamps pass the time between their pre- and postgame analysis? By entering an end zone called fun.

Gasp! Eslason and Nantz have conjured up the spirit of Jimmy the Greek on their Ouija board. Get him to say something racist!

Who wants s'mores? We think a certain Mr. Marino will have two!

"Light as a feather, stiff as a board, light as a feather—it's working!—stiff as a board, light as a feather..."

Illustrations: Gary Brandham.

Out of the blue

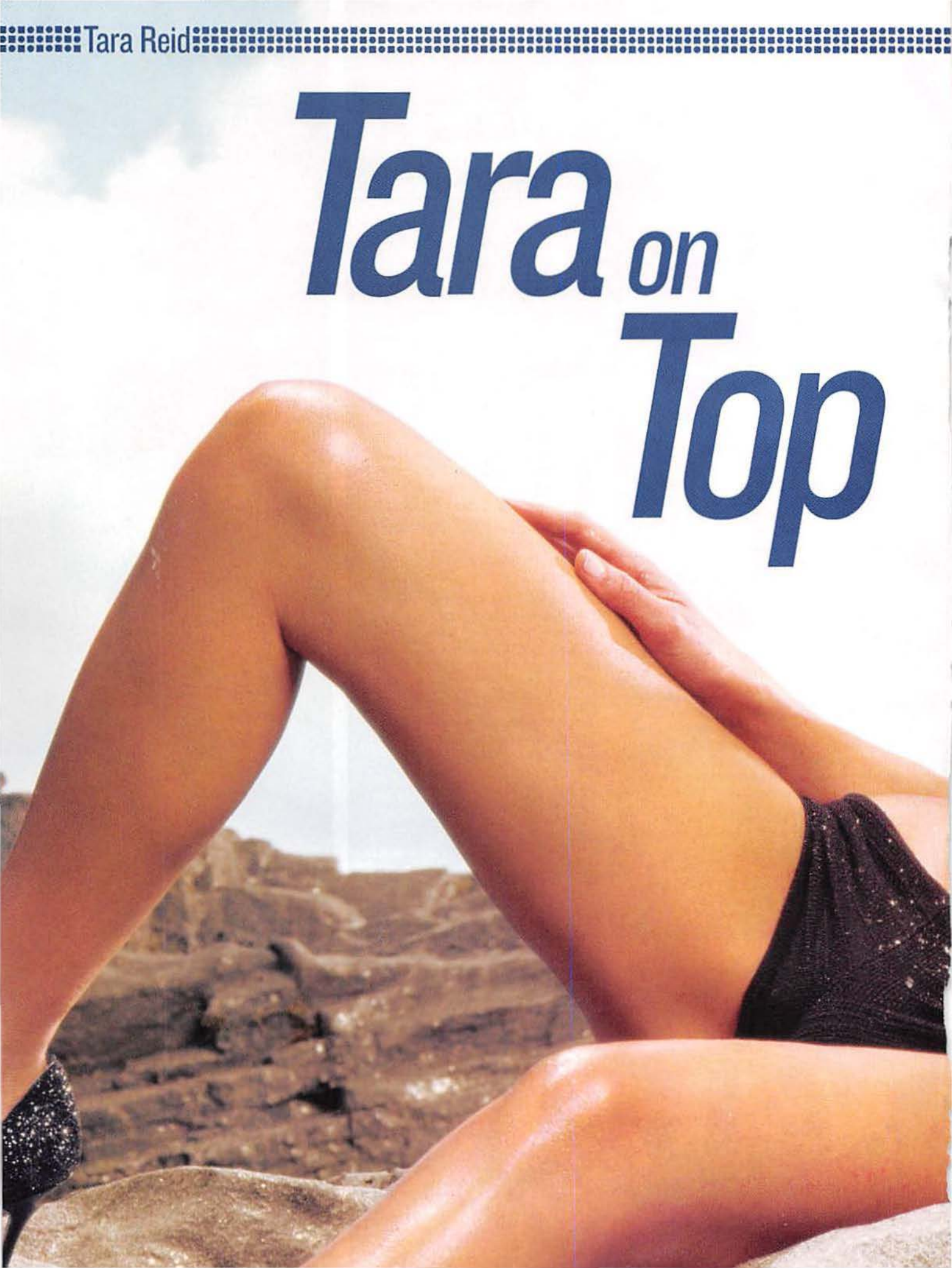
Comes a new spin on a mild cigar.

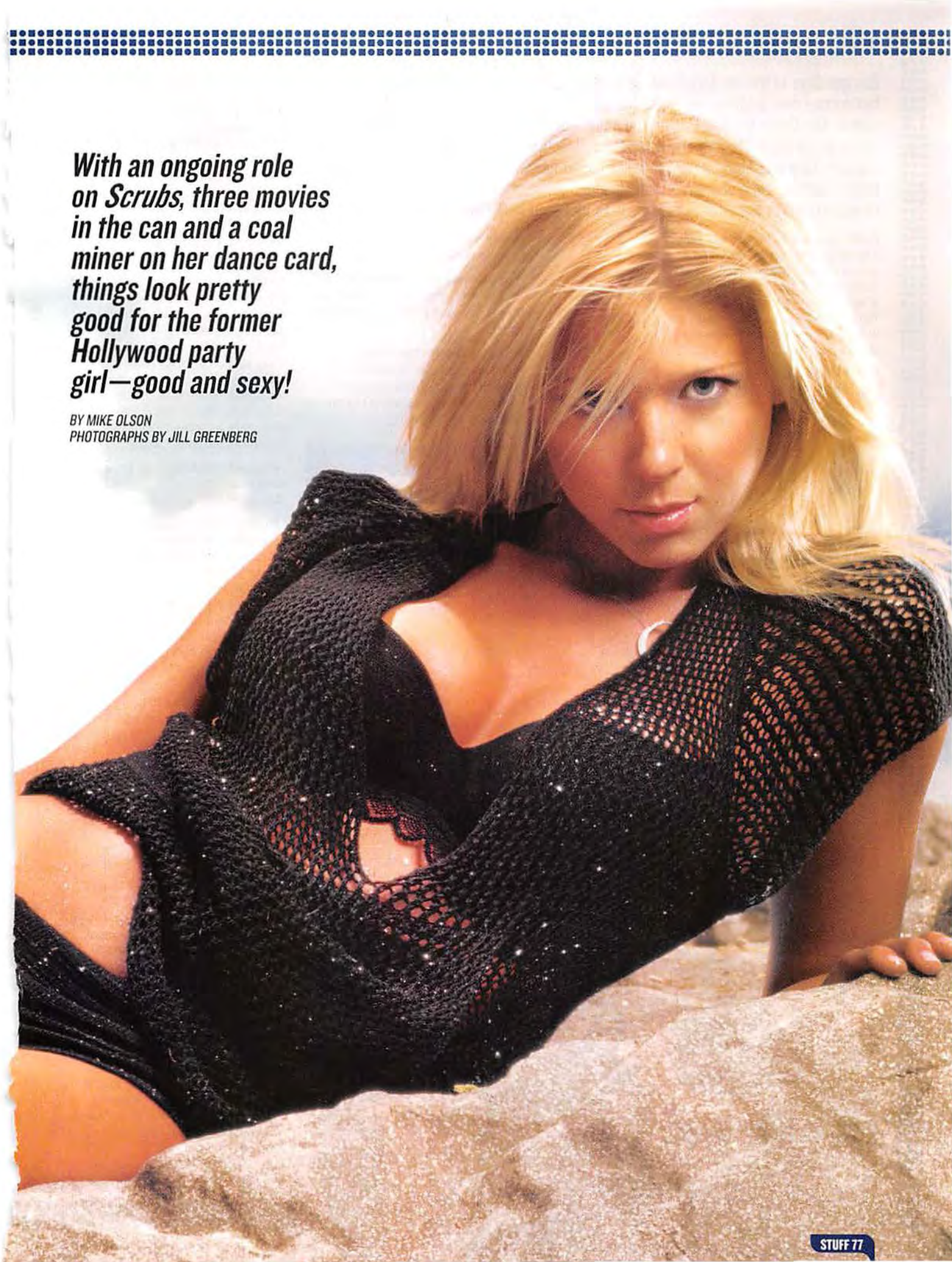
Finally, the legendary quality of genuine Connecticut Shade wrapper in a mildly priced cigar.

Handmade in Honduras

© 2003 U.S. Cigar Sales, Inc.
1-888-6-CIGAR-1
Outside U.S., call 800-533-0373

Tara on Top





With an ongoing role on Scrubs, three movies in the can and a coal miner on her dance card, things look pretty good for the former Hollywood party girl—good and sexy!

BY MIKE OLSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY JILL GREENBERG

Tara Reid

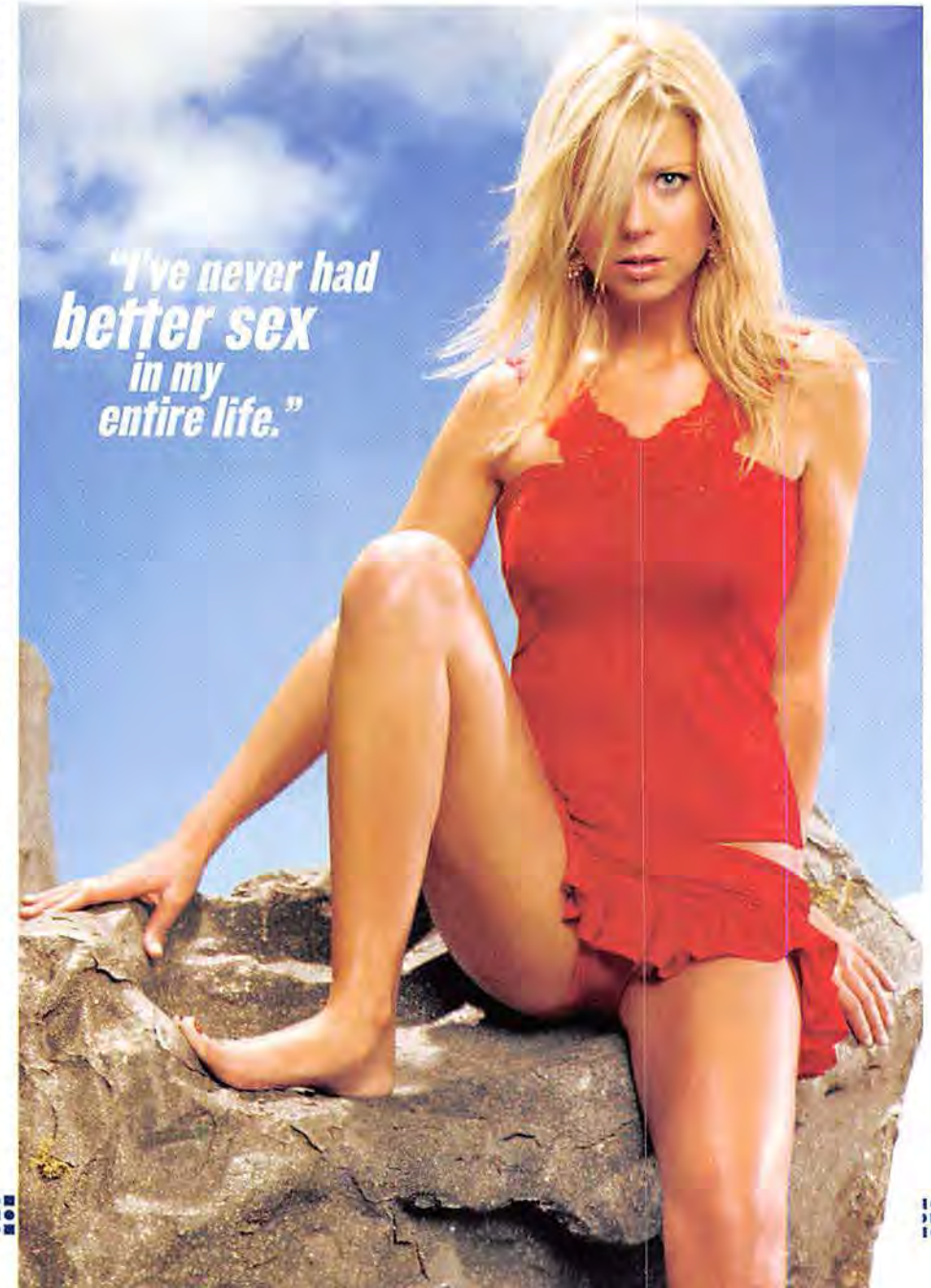
Say goodbye to the old Tara Reid. The smoking-hot blonde with the smokier voice has turned over a tamer leaf—and her career has turned a corner. In 2004, she'll star in *The Crow: Wicked Prayer*, the indie film *Knots* (with John Stamos!) and *Alone in the Dark*. Though she was selected Hollywood's Most Wanted by industry experts, Tara was kind enough to talk to us at her sizzling photo shoot. Sure, we had to wait for the cameras to stop clicking, but we ate enough free pistachios to make it worth our while. (When you think about it, it's like getting a raise!)

STUFF: You went to high school with a bunch of other actors, including Jerry O'Connell. Did you see *Kangaroo Jack* out of a feeling of obligation?
TARA: I did see *Kangaroo Jack*. [*Laughs*] When you know someone forever, you see them and you just laugh. It's cute.

Paris Hilton is another friend of yours. What do you think of *The Simple Life*?
I think it's hilarious. I think they're adorable on it. It's totally two different worlds that intertwine, and it's funny to see how they interact.

Have you seen her infamous sex tape?
No, I haven't. I don't want to watch my friends have sex. That doesn't really do it for me.

Have you talked to her about it?
No offense, but even if I did, I'm not going to tell you. That's personal. If she's not talking, why would I be the one who said something?



Because it might help me get a promotion! You auditioned for the role of Mary Jane in *Spider-Man* but didn't get it. Did you root for it to fail miserably? I know I would have.
If you got hung up on every movie you didn't get, you'd quit. That's just bitter. If I don't get it, it wasn't meant to be. Whatever cards are dealt to me, I'll deal with them. But if I don't get something, I'm not angry at the people. There's always another movie.

A while ago, *Allure* magazine revamped your wardrobe and covered up your midriff for a photo shoot. What the hell was their problem?
It was just a different look. I thought it was kind of cool. I felt really elegant and classy. Clothes make you feel a certain way. Sometimes I like to dress funky, sometimes classy. It's like, sometimes you crave Italian food, sometimes you crave Chinese.

I hope you're still willing to show some skin.
Well, I'm not going to look like a slut.

Certainly not! Are you as much of a party animal as the tabloids make you out to be? Is that much drinking even humanly possible?
I definitely went through my days of partying, and I still like to have a good time, but I've slowed down. Every time you go out, it's written about. If you go out 12 times, you get 12 bad articles written about you. If you think about the mathematics on that, it's insane. Finally, I was like, *Fuck this. I've worked too hard to be known just as a party girl. I work my ass off all week. If I want to play on the weekends, why shouldn't I?* But then I learned that I'm a public figure, so I had to start being more careful. And I did. Honestly, since I've calmed down, my life's never been better. I have the greatest boyfriend in the world. You don't need to get blacked-out drunk with your boyfriend.

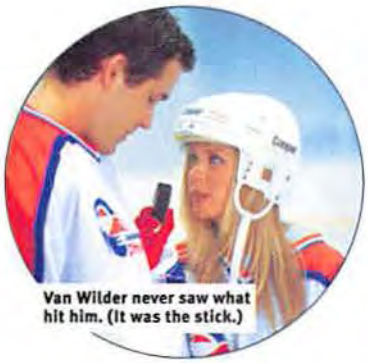
Tell me about the lucky guy.
He lives in Ohio. He's in the coal-mining business—totally out of [Hollywood]. He's funny and smart and he totally understands me, which is great.

He's not intimidated having a starlet in bed with him?
He doesn't treat me like that. He gets it, you know? It's hard to date someone and know that they like you for you and not for [how famous] you are. That's a problem for me, 'cause I try to go for regular guys, but it's hard, because they want you to say hi to their friend on the phone, and that's so weird. [My boyfriend] is never like that. I know he likes me for me. He could give a shit how much money I make or what I do.

Must Reids!

Tara's can't-miss performances are almost as impressive as ours. (We mime.)

In Iraq, they call it *Infidel Pie*. It's just their way.



Van Wilder never saw what hit him. (It was the stick.)

Tara and that dude from *Scrubs*. On the *Scrubs* set!

Tell me something that most people don't know about you. I swear I won't tell a soul.

I hate feet. They freak me out. I don't like my own feet, either. There's something about feet that's creepy. I just think they're dirty. I hate any part of the body that can stink that bad. They have that odor...ugh!

But you know what they say about feet.

If the second toe's longer, they have a big pee-pee. No—they're good in bed or something. That's what they say. I don't know if it's true. I guess, check out the guy's second toe. That says it all.

That theory seems unlikely.

Probably because [you don't] have a big second toe. You're like, "But I'm good in bed. I swear to God." ▷▷▷

I would never make a claim like that! Is there any way to know if a guy's going to be good in bed before jumping his bones?
I think that if a guy can dance well. When a guy can actually move his hips, I'm telling you, you're guaranteed to have good sex. My boyfriend can dance. This is the only guy I've ever dated who can dance that well, and I've never had better sex in my entire life.

Besides hip swiveling and not giving a shit, what else do you look for?
I like normal guys, and I like a guy who's funny, caring and sweet—but goofy. Just someone I can get and who gets me and knows I'm not perfect. There's nothing sexier than a guy with confidence. Every guy out there who doesn't have a girlfriend, if you listen to this, you're guaranteed to get a great girlfriend.

Have you bothered staying in touch with any of your exes?
I run into Carson [Daly] a lot. We're totally cool. I'm cool with everyone I've dated, but it takes time. Eventually, years down the road, when you're both in love with someone else, you're happy to see each other. But I'll never really like any of my boyfriends' exes, and I'm sure their exes won't like me. That's a natural girl thing, no matter what.

What advice do you have for someone who is obsessed with an ex-girlfriend? Oh, and just to clarify, this person is definitely *not* me.
When a girl's done, go away. The more you try, [the more] she thinks you're nuts. When you're over someone, it's done. The chapter's done. You're on to the next one.

And, sadly, *our* chapter together has ended. Thanks for not being a bitch. To be honest, I was kinda worried about that.
I don't know why. I'm not a mean-spirited person. That's the one thing people definitely have wrong about me.

Isn't it sad, almost tragic, that this was our one moment together and we may never see each other again?
Our paths will cross again. I have a feeling.

That's the nicest lie I've ever heard!

Styling: Nola Singer. Hairstyling: Nathan Sager @ Sager French Salon. Hair Color: Cynthia French @ Sager French Salon. Makeup: Lutz @ Solo Artists. Prop Styling: Kent Casey @ the Rex Agency. For clothes, see the Credits page.

Use the streets of Florence to show your friends the true meaning of art.

EVERYONE
E
Mild Lyrics
CONTENT RATED BY ESRB

BIZARRE CREATIONS

Microsoft game Studios

Let the world know how good you look. Project Gotham Racing® 2 is the next level in racing. Take on anyone, anywhere on the Xbox *Live*™ service and show them what you've got. PGR™ 2 is as much about looking good as driving fast and with the cars you have to choose from, you have no excuse. Featuring the Enzo Ferrari and over 100 of the world's most desirable cars in which to take chances, earn Kudos points and climb up the rankings. Tear up the streets of over a hundred courses in 10 realistic international cities including Sydney, Chicago, Barcelona, Yokohama and Moscow. With PGR™ 2, winning never looked so good.

XBOX LIVE

PGR PROJECT GOTHAM RACING 2

XBOX

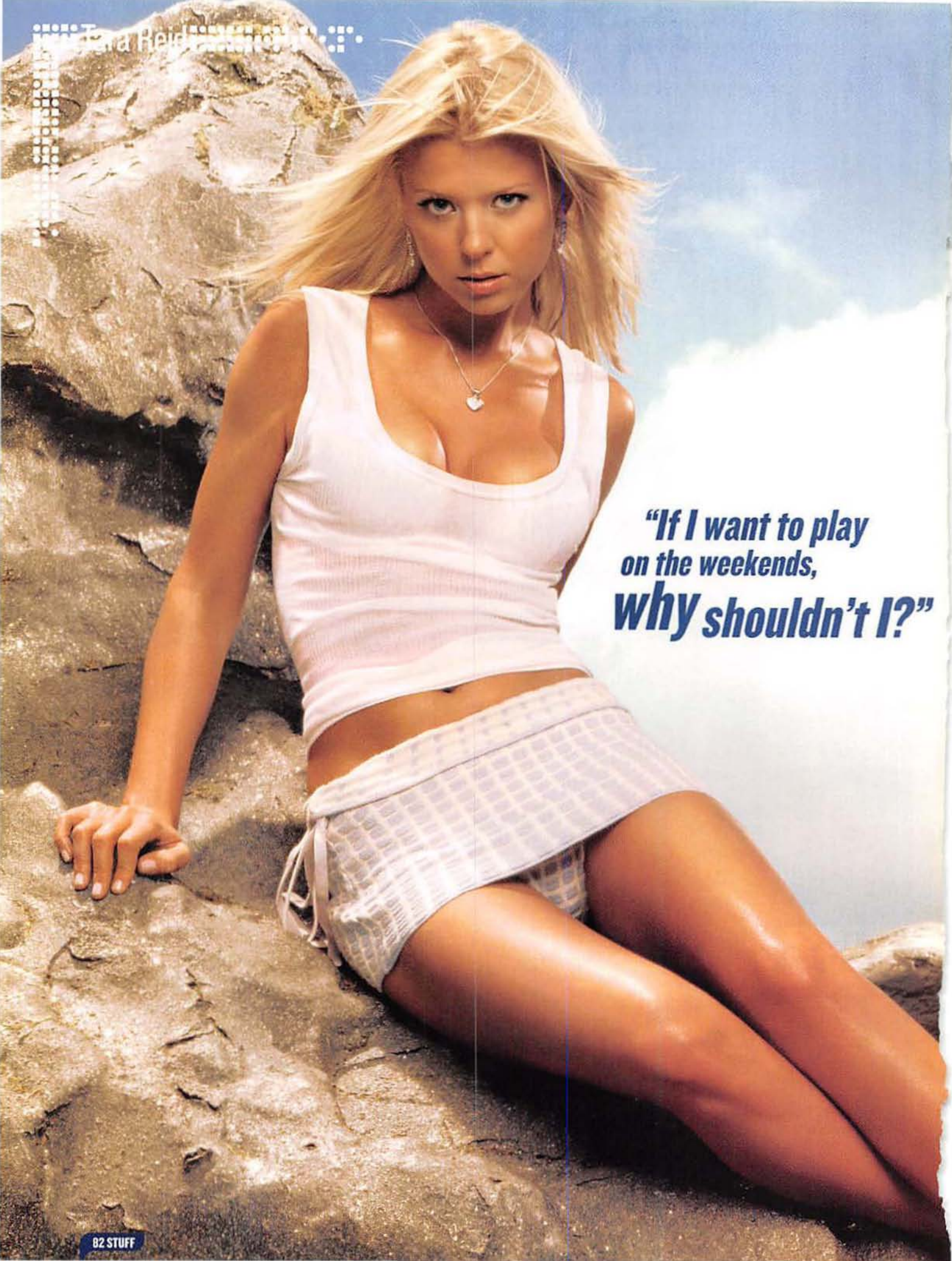
it's good to play together

www.xbox.com/pgr2

Ferrari Official Licensed Product

SALEEN

Ferrari, Enzo Ferrari, all associated logos, and the Enzo Ferrari distinctive designs are trademarks of Ferrari S.p.A. Saleen®, all its vehicle names, and their designs are registered trademarks of Saleen, Inc. used under license to Microsoft Corporation. Licensed from Dr. Ing. h.c. F. Porsche AG under certain Patents. Porsche, the Porsche Crest, 911, Carrera, RS, Boxster, and Cayenne are registered trademarks of Dr. Ing. h.c. F. Porsche AG. ©2003 Microsoft Corporation. All rights reserved. Microsoft, Project Gotham Racing, PGR, the Microsoft Game Studios logo, Xbox, Xbox Live, and the Xbox logos are either registered trademarks or trademarks of Microsoft Corporation in the United States and/or other countries. The names of actual companies and products mentioned herein may be the trademarks of their respective owners.


"If I want to play
on the weekends,
why shouldn't I?"

U.S. SMOKELESS TOBACCO CO. REMINDS YOU NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

Ultra Smooth.

NEW SKOAL LONG CUT® VANILLA BLEND.

The rich taste of vanilla perfectly blended with premium, hand-selected tobacco for a new, long-lasting, ultra-smooth taste.

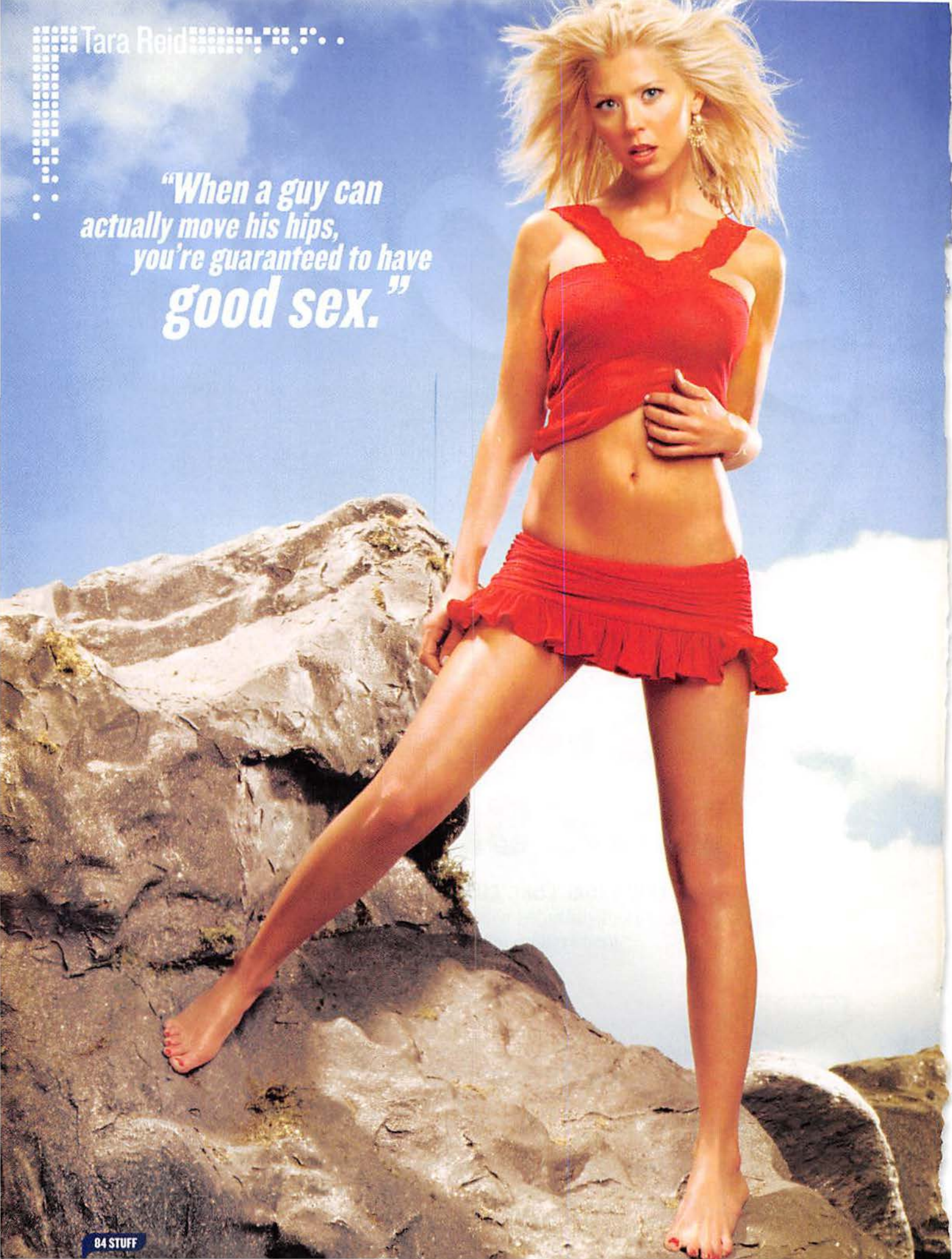
WARNING: THIS PRODUCT IS NOT A SAFE ALTERNATIVE TO CIGARETTES

U.S. Smokeless TOBACCO CO.

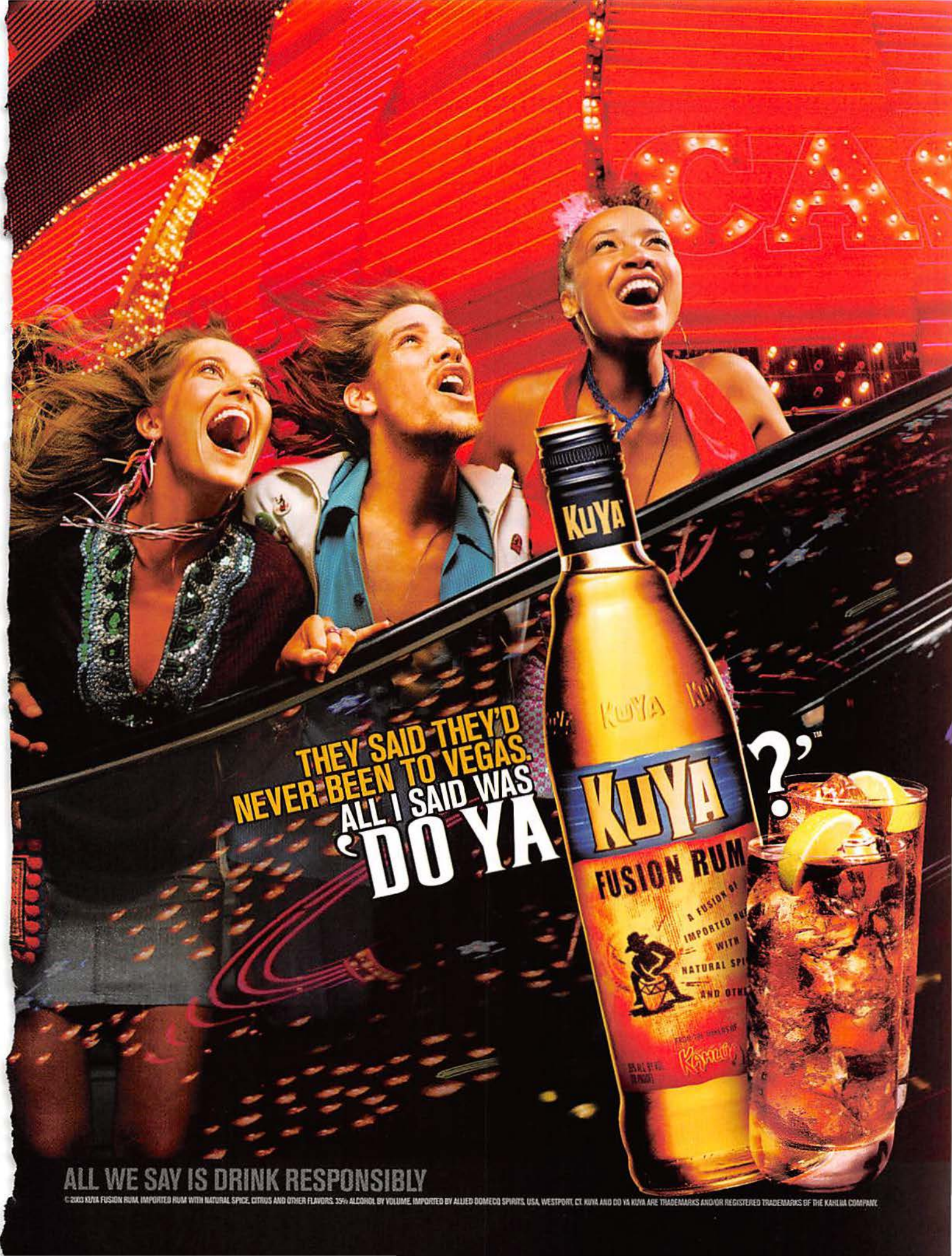
Always A PINCH BETTER®

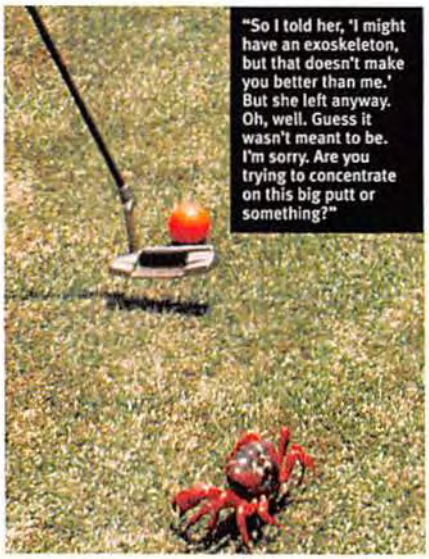
FRESH, BOLD TASTE. EVERY TIME.

®Trademark of U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co. or an affiliate. ©2003 U.S. Smokeless Tobacco Co.

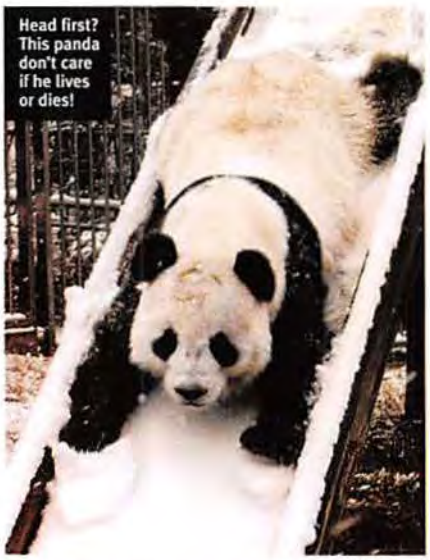


"When a guy can actually move his hips, you're guaranteed to have good sex."


THEY SAID THEY'D NEVER BEEN TO VEGAS.
ALL I SAID WAS
'DO YA ?'™
KUYA
FUSION RUM
ALL WE SAY IS DRINK RESPONSIBLY
©2003 KUYA FUSION RUM. IMPORTED RUM WITH NATURAL SPICE, CITRUS AND OTHER FLAVORS. 35% ALCOHOL BY VOLUME. IMPORTED BY ALLIED DOMECQ SPIRITS, USA, WESTPORT, CT. KUYA AND DO YA KUYA ARE TRADEMARKS AND/OR REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF THE KAHLUA COMPANY.



"So I told her, 'I might have an exoskeleton, but that doesn't make you better than me.' But she left anyway. Oh, well. Guess it wasn't meant to be. I'm sorry. Are you trying to concentrate on this big putt or something?"



Head first? This panda don't care if he lives or dies!

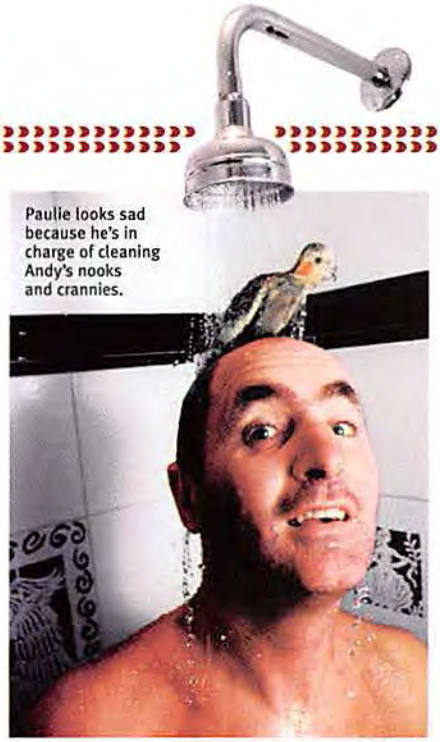
Think this is weird? You should see what's in their bathroom! (The water turns blue when you flush the toilet.)

ANIMAL INVASION!

Warning: Animals have tired of zoos, oceans and wherever else they're supposed to be and have started turning up where they're *not* supposed to be! Get your gun and meet us at the compound. No parakeet is taking us alive!

"As you can see, there's a minor horse problem in the kitchen," said the real-estate agent. "But don't worry. We'll have the super put down some glue traps."

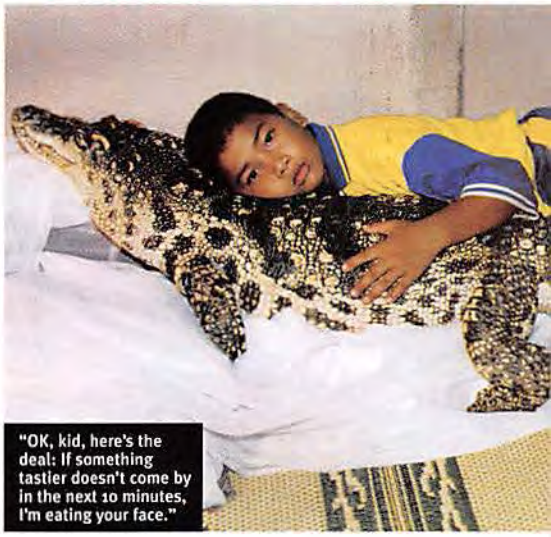
And that's how the North won the Civil War.



Paulie looks sad because he's in charge of cleaning Andy's nooks and crannies.

Let an orangutan hump your gas tank every 3,000 miles. It's just basic car care.

"Nice turn signal, asshole! And no one gives a shit if your kid is an honor-roll student!"



"OK, kid, here's the deal: If something tastier doesn't come by in the next 10 minutes, I'm eating your face."

"I WAS A TEENAGE MURDER VICTIM"

BY SEAMUS McGRAW OPENING PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

Natasha Ryan was savagely murdered, and her body was never found. Her parents held a funeral, and a known psychopath stood trial as her killer. And then a funny thing happened....

The rage inside Leonard John Fraser erupted. Brutality and loathing guided his gnarled fist as it crashed into 14-year-old Natasha Ryan's skull. Who did she think she was, threatening to tell the cops that he was the father of her unborn child? He punched her again and again. Fear was in her eyes, and her entire body emanated terror as he walked behind her, pushing her through the rutted fields of an old farm near Rockhampton, a small town in Queensland, Australia. At the edge of an old lily pond, he pulled out a knife and slowly dragged it across her throat.

As Fraser finished telling this horrific story to a jailhouse friend, his fellow con sat stunned. Now it was out in the open—even more than Fraser realized. His cell was wired, and authorities were listening to every word.

Details of the confession soon got out and fueled public demand for justice. The clamor grew louder when authorities failed to find Ryan's body—despite turning over every inch of sod on the remote farm. The outrage intensified as the girl's estranged parents held a funeral for their murdered daughter without her body. The fury reached its height on March 31, 2003, when Fraser was led to court to face charges of murdering four women, including Natasha Ryan.

The trial was in its ninth day when Paul Rutledge, the crown prosecutor for Queensland, rose before the court and uttered astonishing words: "Natasha Ryan is alive."

BACK FROM THE DEAD

The police officer could hardly believe his eyes when he opened the wardrobe in the bedroom. There was Natasha Ryan, peering at him like an opossum in a hollow tree. Her chalky face glowed like phosphorus.

Australians became transfixed on the 14-year-old girl who incredibly spent nearly five years in a self-imposed prison in her boyfriend's house. She was the topic of discussion at lunch counters and was fodder for tabloids and television shows; the Australian version of *60 Minutes* reportedly offered her more than $100,000 for the rights to her tale. A radio station in Brisbane set up an array of cupboards outside a local casino and offered $2,000 to the person who could remain inside one the longest.

But Ryan's story wasn't surprising to those who knew her. Her hypnotic character first became evident five years prior, when she reportedly lured Scott Black, a mild-mannered milkman then in his early twenties, from his girlfriend—Ryan's slightly older sister.

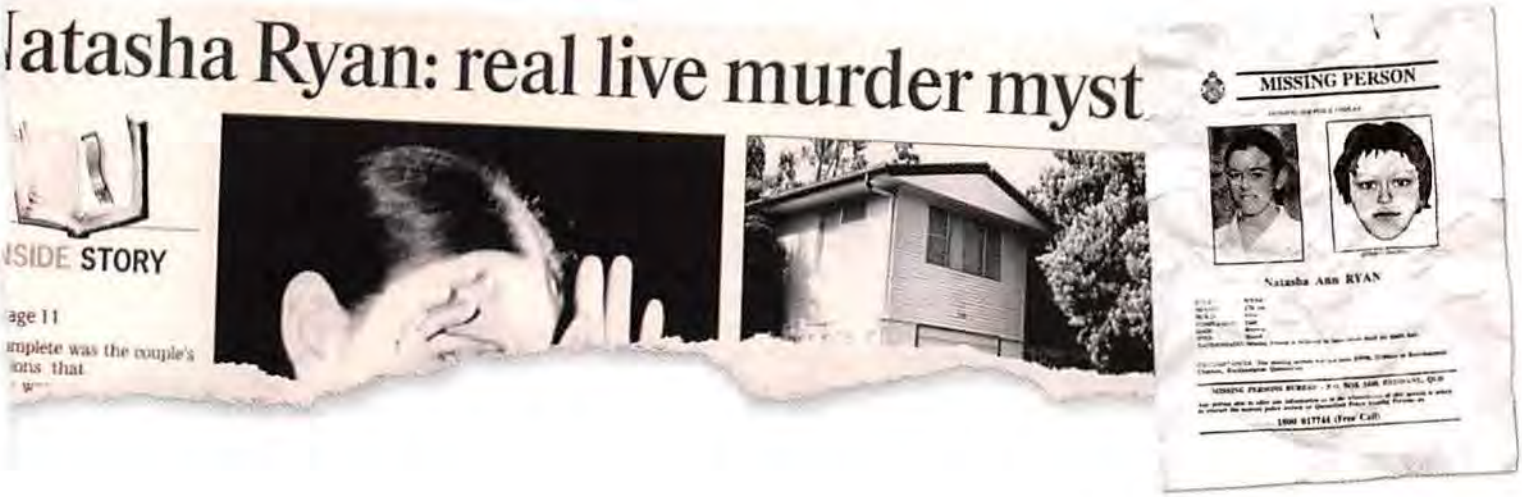
According to Ross LoMonaco, a lawyer who has represented both Ryan and Black, Natasha's 14th year was a difficult one for her: Her parents divorced and, to make matters worse, a local man (not Black) made lewd advances toward the winsome girl. The scandal landed the man in court and put Ryan in an awkward position in Rockhampton. Feeling trapped, she enlisted Black in a plot to escape the weirdness. Whether love or hormonal blackmail was the reason, Black defied common sense and the laws governing appropriate behavior with an underage girl. He put Ryan up in a seedy motel until they could figure out their next step, LoMonaco says.

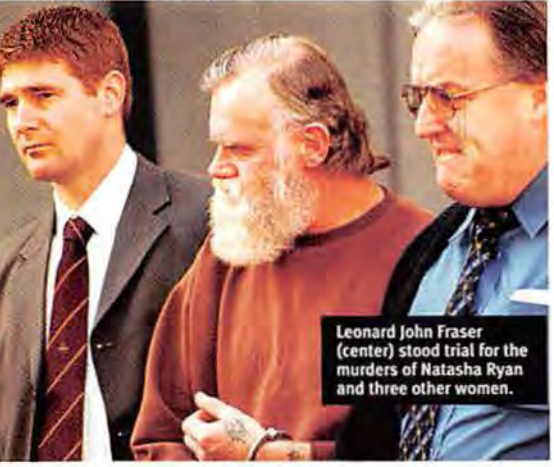
After just three days, Ryan was found. The police quickly returned her to her frantic mother. Black was immediately questioned regarding the disappearance. He played dumb, but when the cops found Ryan in the flophouse room rented in his name, it looked—as they say in Australia—a bit dodgy.

Black was arrested and charged with "child stealing," an offense that would have gotten him arrested had it been committed in the United States. But this was laid-back Australia, and LoMonaco successfully argued that "nothing untoward was going on," so prosecutors agreed to reduce the charges to interfering with a police investigation. Black was fined $1,000 and sent on his way.

Ryan, however, remained determined to escape her life. The gossip was that her judgment had been skewed by drug use, that she was pregnant, and that she was a troublemaker at school. In reality, a supersize order of teenage angst simply got the better of her. "I just felt angry at everybody and everything," Ryan later said. "I didn't want to be at school, I didn't want to be at home, I didn't want to be there in that life." In August 1998, Ryan staged her own abduction by vanishing after her mother dropped her off at school. This time, Ryan persuaded Black to let her hide inside his home, which was just a couple of miles away from her parents' house.

When Ryan's family reported her missing, the police raided Black's house. According to LoMonaco, Ryan scampered into an attic crawl space the instant she heard the cops at the door. The police never bothered to look there. ▷▷▷





Leonard John Fraser (center) stood trial for the murders of Natasha Ryan and three other women.

Black was kept under surveillance for a short time, but police eventually lost interest in him. The milkman and his teenage paramour began living their version of domestic bliss, even moving into a bigger place in late 2002. "She kept a beautiful house," said an anonymous source who spoke to *Stuff*.

According to those who have spoken to her since her resurrection, Ryan and Black lived in near total isolation. To keep up appearances, Black maintained his work schedule and left the house every morning at 4 A.M. While he was away, Ryan kept the shades drawn and watched soap operas and crime dramas with the volume turned down. She cooked, sewed and taught herself how to read and speak German.

Whenever people dropped by the house, Ryan would scurry into hiding. She would occasionally cower in a cupboard for up to six hours at a time, LoMonaco said. In four and a half years, Ryan rarely ventured outside, though she once persuaded a nervous Black to drive her to a nearby beach so she could stick her toes in the moonlit surf. As weeks turned into months and years, the gravity of the deception grew. "Everything just snowballed," Ryan later said. "Everything just got out of hand."

Ryan's ruse was so well executed that two years after she went missing, her parents, Robert and Jenny Ryan, gave up hope that she would ever reappear. "The police...became involved in...a murder investigation of this runaway," LoMonaco said. And for the sake of closure, the Ryans held a funeral service for their lost daughter.

Natasha Ryan celebrated four birthdays while her family and cops believed she was dead.

A KILLER—BUT NO VICTIM

It was logical that authorities took Fraser at his word when he confessed that Natasha Ryan was among his victims. A hard-core con with a menacing sneer, the 51-year-old sociopath was out of prison for only about 18 months after serving 12 years for rape when, in April 1999, horrified Rockhampton residents watched as he smashed in the head of a nine-year-old girl and then hid her dead body in the tall grass of a vacant lot. He later put the body in the trunk of a car. "People across the street saw that attack and called the police, by which time Fraser had gone," prosecutor Paul Rutledge said. "But, as luck would have it, a prison officer who was driving to work late that afternoon saw Fraser in the area, and as soon as police heard that, they tracked him down."

When cops busted into Fraser's apartment and searched his blood-spattered car, they found evidence linking him to at least three other murders, all vicious and involving women. In one instance, according to Rutledge, Fraser strangled a woman with her own panties.

Police also found several locks of women's hair—none of it matching the known victims—all carefully braided into pigtails and held together with rubber bands. "You can draw your own explanations," Rutledge says. The conclusion Queensland authorities came to was that Fraser was responsible for killing numerous women, perhaps even Natasha Ryan. Convinced that they would eventually find Ryan's body and confident that they would win a conviction even without it, Rutledge and his team charged Fraser with her murder.

For all of her careful planning, Ryan never considered what she might do if someone other than Black were arrested in connection with her murder. Even though Black had been cleared as a suspect, authorities still believed that he had been the last to see Ryan alive, and he was pressured to sign a sworn statement to that effect. The prosecution felt that the statement would convince jurors that Black had been officially eliminated as a suspect and would thus make it easier to make the case against Fraser.

LoMonaco was troubled by what his client, Black, was being asked to do. The lawyer had a nagging feeling that Ryan was alive. "I always had my doubts about whether this girl was actually dead," LoMonaco says. "I said to Scott, 'Listen, if this statement isn't correct—I'm not saying you know where she is now, but if you know that she is somewhere or that she's alive—do *not* sign this.'"

"No worries," Black responded before signing the document.

Ryan and Black knew, as Ryan put it, "the lie was too big," and that as a result there was a strong possibility that they'd be prosecuted if they came forward. Even worse, Black was scheduled to testify against Fraser. If Black swore to the statement he'd signed to protect the secret, it would be perjury.

# of alleged killer alive and well

nard John Fraser is not guilty of the murder of Natasha Anne Ryan," he said. "Natasha Ryan is alive."

Ms Ryan, who was 14 when she disappeared, was last seen by ... mother when she ... off at No...

tives. Ms Ryan was reunited with her mother, Jennifer Ryan, at the police station.

Her identity had been confirmed earlier when ...

though her body was never found.

When his trial started on Monday last week, he pleaded not guilty to murdering Ms Sylvia Maria Bene...

"I mean, shit," says LoMonaco, "she's supposed to be a murder victim, and she's been here the whole time. If she comes out now, Scott's going to jail for child stealing. I don't know whether Scott Black is saying, 'If you go out, I'm going to jail,' but I imagine they're protecting each other.

"Whatever it is that caused her to run away and not want to be found, Black's protecting her from that. From her point of view, she's trying to protect him, because she knows he's going to jail if she comes out."

The pressure got to Ryan first. In early 2003, she called a local teen help line, says LoMonaco, and pretended to be "Sally," a young girl who had run away. "Sally" mentioned that a man who was less than guilty was about to be convicted of her murder. The flummoxed volunteer at the other end of the line had no idea what to make of the call but passed it along to police three weeks later.

The bizarre tale got the cops' attention, of course, but "Sally" had not been so distraught as to let slip any significant details regarding her true identity or whereabouts. Police had no information they could act on, because help lines are anonymous.

A CALL FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE

The call to the help line did nothing to abate the whirl of confusion in Ryan's mind. Inexplicably, she also telephoned Ben Elkins, a former boyfriend.

It is another example of the hypnotic influence Ryan had on the men in her life that Elkins—who, for all intents and purposes, had just received a phone call from the beyond—agreed to keep Ryan's whereabouts a secret from her parents and the authorities. Still, the young man was troubled by the fact that his supposedly dead ex-girlfriend was not only alive, but she was also living with another guy.

In the end, Elkins confided his concerns to a colorful older man by the name of Len Bauer. A masseur who helped make ends meet by selling Christian books, Bauer was a well-known eccentric in Rockhampton. As LoMonaco puts it, Bauer "looks like the bloody messiah."

Scott Black seemed a simple milkman, but his closet hid a sensational secret.

After much soul-searching, Bauer told *Stuff*, he finally decided to absolve the teenager of any responsibility and do the godly thing. Bauer wrote an anonymous letter to the police that was peppered with Biblical references about the virtue of forgiveness, and it led the authorities to the house Black had rented just six months earlier.

In their first sweep of the new house in early April, the cops found a cowering Ryan. A police spokesman said, "[Natasha] made it very clear that she did not want to be found, and she did not want to come with us when we found her."

When Rutledge rose in court to announce that Ryan was alive, Fraser took off his glasses and started to sob. Fraser shed more tears a few days later, when Ryan made an emotional appearance at his trial, testifying to the obvious—that she wasn't dead and that she had never met Leonard John Fraser, let alone been killed by him. The display did nothing to improve Fraser's image in the eyes of the judge: He was sentenced to 30 years to life for the murders he *had* committed.

In the weeks that followed, Black and Ryan found themselves parodied on television, mocked on street corners and denying rumors—including a persistent one, first raised by a couple of Ryan's former classmates and a school counselor, that Ryan went into hiding because she was pregnant.

Once everything had settled down, Ryan said she "honestly didn't know" how she could have put her family through it all, and she changed her tune about being found. "I feel free," she said. "I was really scared of the consequences. I thought I would be sent to prison or to a bad place. I was just gutless."

Ryan and Black are currently waiting to find out whether they'll be charged with interfering with a police investigation. Privately, some in the law-enforcement world wish the whole sordid affair would just go back into hiding.

In the meantime, Natasha Ryan, now 19 and legally entitled to establish residence in the cubbyhole of her choosing, is once again living with Scott Black.

Carl Whittaker with his dead dad's tats. What a lovely job of matting and framing, Carl!

UNDER ACHIEVERS

Aussies are kangaloony, mate!

The British used Australia as a penal colony because of its two biggest natural resources: nonunion marsupials who work cheap as prison guards and a ready supply of its own lunatics for them to guard. Here are some examples of what we mean.

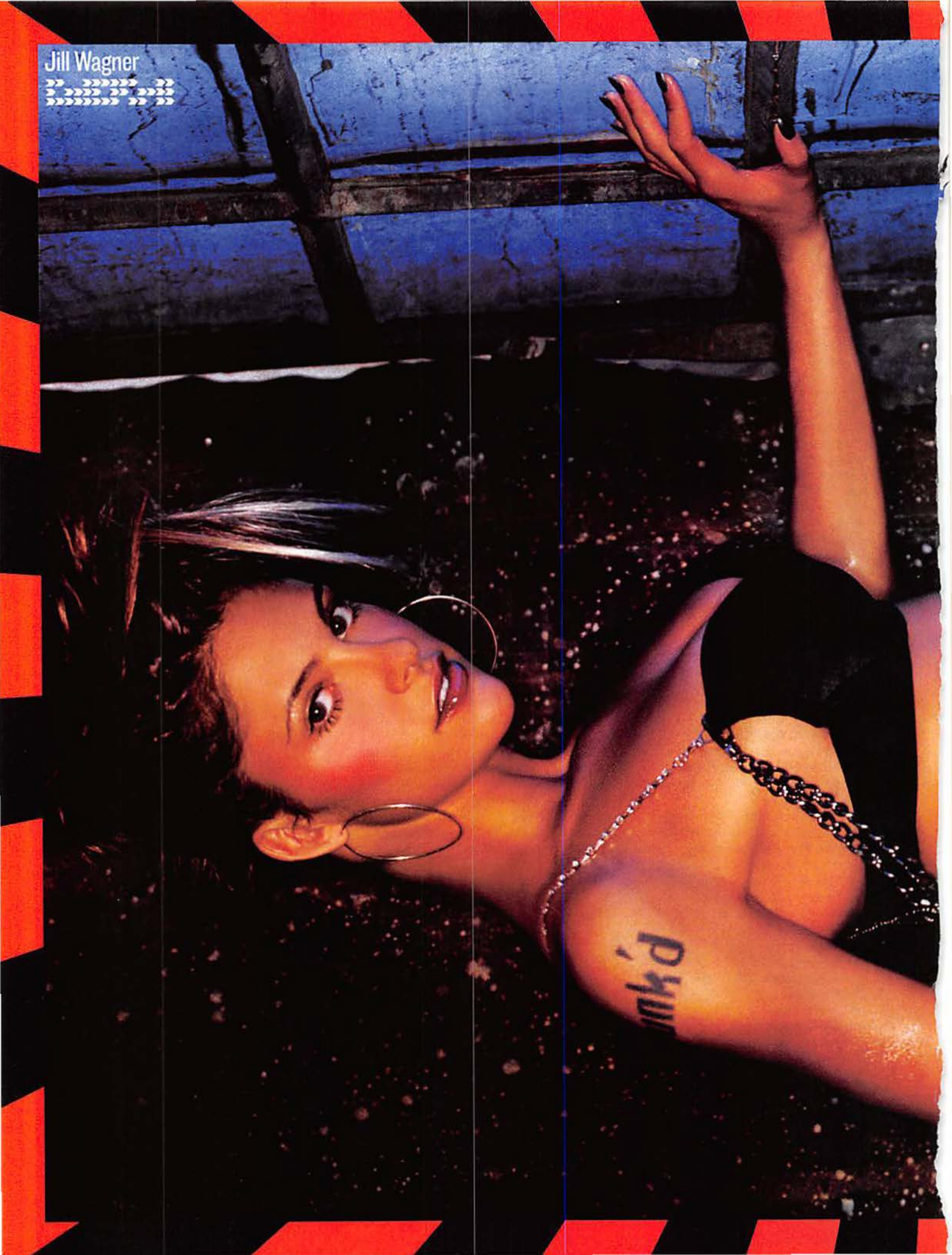
Carl Whittaker is a devoted son. When his father died in 1999, he hired a taxidermist to remove skin bearing four tattoos from the corpse. He had the skin tanned and framed and hung it in his dining room.

James Harrison, 66, has donated 127 gallons of blood during more than 800 visits to the Red Cross, dating back to his 18th birthday. That's enough blood to fill the gas tanks of 10 small cars.

While poking around in Antarctica in 1908, **Sir Douglas Mawson** fell into a crevasse. He was rescued, but on an expedition with two other men in 1912, Sir Doug was stranded in the middle of the barren continent after one of his companions (and most of their food) vanished down another crevasse. The other idiot died after he and Mawson ate their diseased sled dogs. Crippled with pain and afflicted with boils, Mawson finally reached base camp, only to find that most of the members of his expedition had left and that he would be stuck for another nine months. He survived and actually returned to Antarctica two more times.

In 1997, a 57-year-old Aussie changed his name to **Prime Minister John Piss**. Mr. Piss was able to use his new moniker on his driver's license, bank accounts and medical records. He was, however, denied use of it on his passport in March 2003.

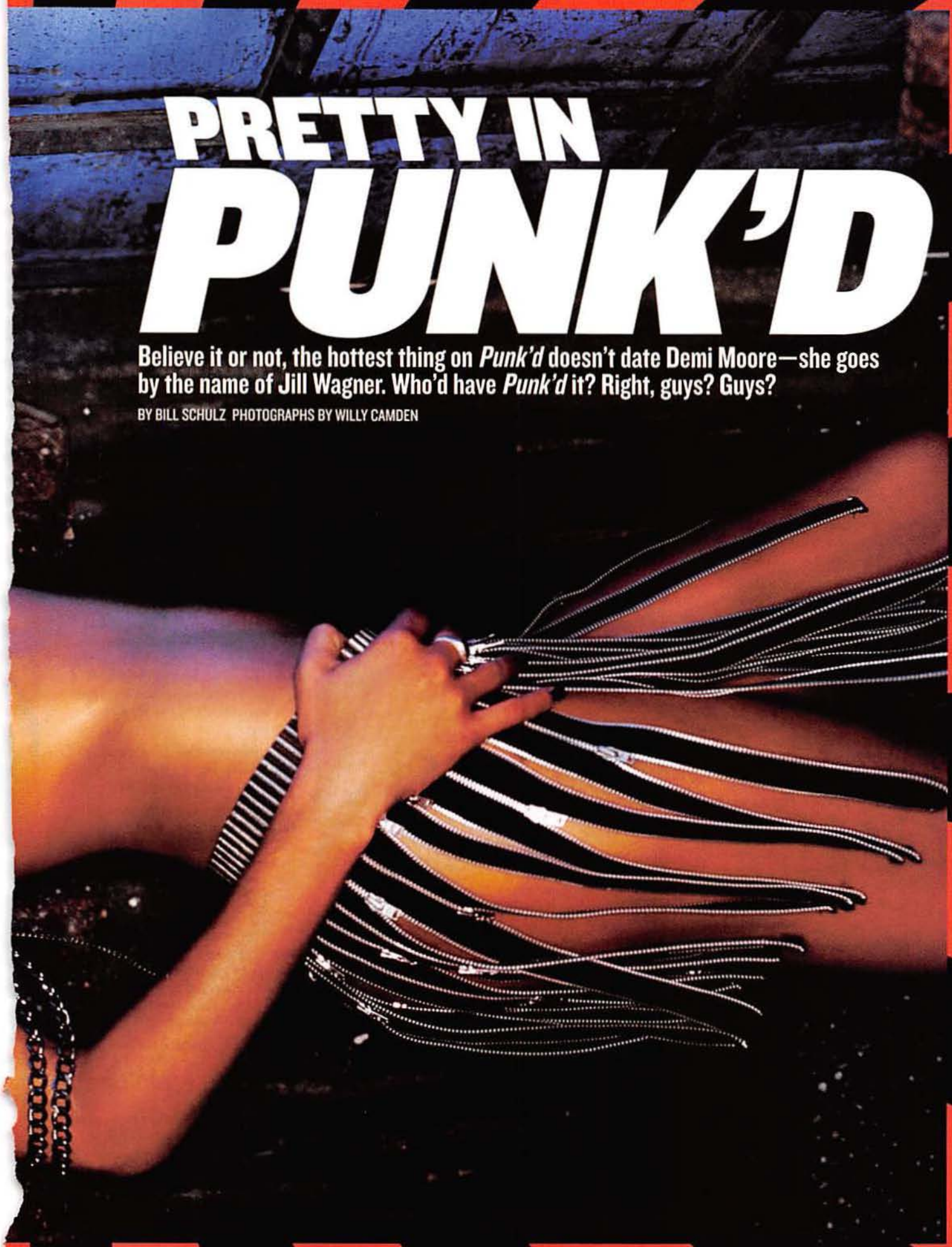
Jill Wagner



PRETTY IN PUNK'D

Believe it or not, the hottest thing on *Punk'd* doesn't date Demi Moore—she goes by the name of Jill Wagner. Who'd have *Punk'd* it? Right, guys? Guys?

BY BILL SCHULZ PHOTOGRAPHS BY WILLY CAMDEN



Never punk a punkster. Particularly a pretty one. This is a lesson yours truly learned after playing a harmless prank on *Punk'd* star Jill Wagner. Perhaps it's because the fib had to do with the North Carolina native's boss, Ashton Kutcher, as well as the fact that *Punk'd* is the twentysomething bombshell's first real gig. All I know is, after I gave this luscious liar a dose of her own medicine, I made a very real proposal of marriage, but I don't think she took me seriously. But that's good news for you lads, because it means jokin' Jill is still single. In this here interview, she expounds on older men, intercourse injuries and Ashton's distaste for the letter *e*. Oh, and by the by: seven. That's how many variations of the word *punk'd* have appeared in this piece so far. And there are 10 more to go!

STUFF: What in God's name was Tommy Lee doing hanging out with Backstreet Boy Nick Carter in episode two?
JILL: That was *my* first question. When Nick Carter rolled up, I was like, what is *he* doing there? And they were like, "Well, he's punking Tommy Lee." I think they're working together. But that is the weirdest couple I've ever seen.

I'm told Tommy came to his morning punk looking a bit drunk.
I don't know if he was drunk. I never got that close to him. I don't think you ever know if he's drunk or not. He's a rock star. He can do whatever the hell he wants to.

Is he still not allowed to imbibe? Something to do with Pamela Anderson and a restraining order?
They're back together anyway, so who cares about that?

Not me. Has anyone told Ashton that those trucker hats have got to go? That trend ended as soon as it began.
I'll totally make fun of anybody else, except for Ashton. He can wear one for the rest of his life and I'll think it's cute. But it's a total fashion disaster, and I hate those things.

Has anyone ever caught on that they were being punk'd?
I don't think [MTV releases] that information, but I've never heard about it. Not anytime I've been on set. I'm so good that no one has caught on to me. Of course, they always say, "I knew I was getting punk'd." It never fails. And I'm like, "Well, that's really funny, because you didn't seem to think so when you were crying."

When is somebody going to punk Ashton? I know the crew tried and failed last season.
I think that it's not too far away. I think he needs to watch his back.

So there have been other attempts?
I'm not saying.

Do you think the whole Ashton-and-Demi thing is purely sexual?
I would hope so! That would be fun. I think they're both just really fun people who enjoy each other's company.

How about yourself? Any ground rules on age when it comes to dating?
No. When I was 19, I dated a guy for three years who was 34. I'm from the South. At first, my dad wanted to shoot him. But he was a lot like my dad. I know that's weird.

I could psychoanalyze the shit out of that statement.
[*Laughs*] "She is in love with her dad." He's a great guy, and my dad really got along with him—probably because they were closer in age than we were. I have a God-given talent for snagging old guys.

So what's your reaction to the *New York Post* breaking the news that Demi is pregnant with Ashton's child? Apparently, both camps confirmed the announcement.
No! You just broke the news to me! I can't believe that. Is this on E!? Maybe it's a big punk? That's horrible [if it is]—they should not do that to people.

Are you happy for them?
More power to them. The more babies, the merrier.

Uh, Jill? I just punk'd you.
Shut up! I'm calling Ashton, and we're going to have it out for you for the rest of the season. That was really funny of you. Doesn't it feel good?

I'm unable to feel. Has a sleazy star ever hit on you?
Yeah, but I can't tell you [who it was]. It's a secret, because he's engaged right now.

Well, give me the story sans names.
If I told you how it went down, you'd know [who it is]. Put it this way: He's in the entertainment field, but he's—

Harvey Weinstein!
How did you know? Actually, he's in music, which is hot to me.

I've got a wife and kids to feed, and this scoop could really help me out. Can you at least tell me how he hit on you?
That would give it away! I know that sounds weird, but it totally would.

Come on. At the very least, this nameless musician will be happy that you're confirming he's straight.
I didn't say he's straight at all! I know for a fact that he's kind of wobbling on that line right now. It's just something that industry insiders, namely one of my best friends, would know. Because one of *her* friends had an experience with him.

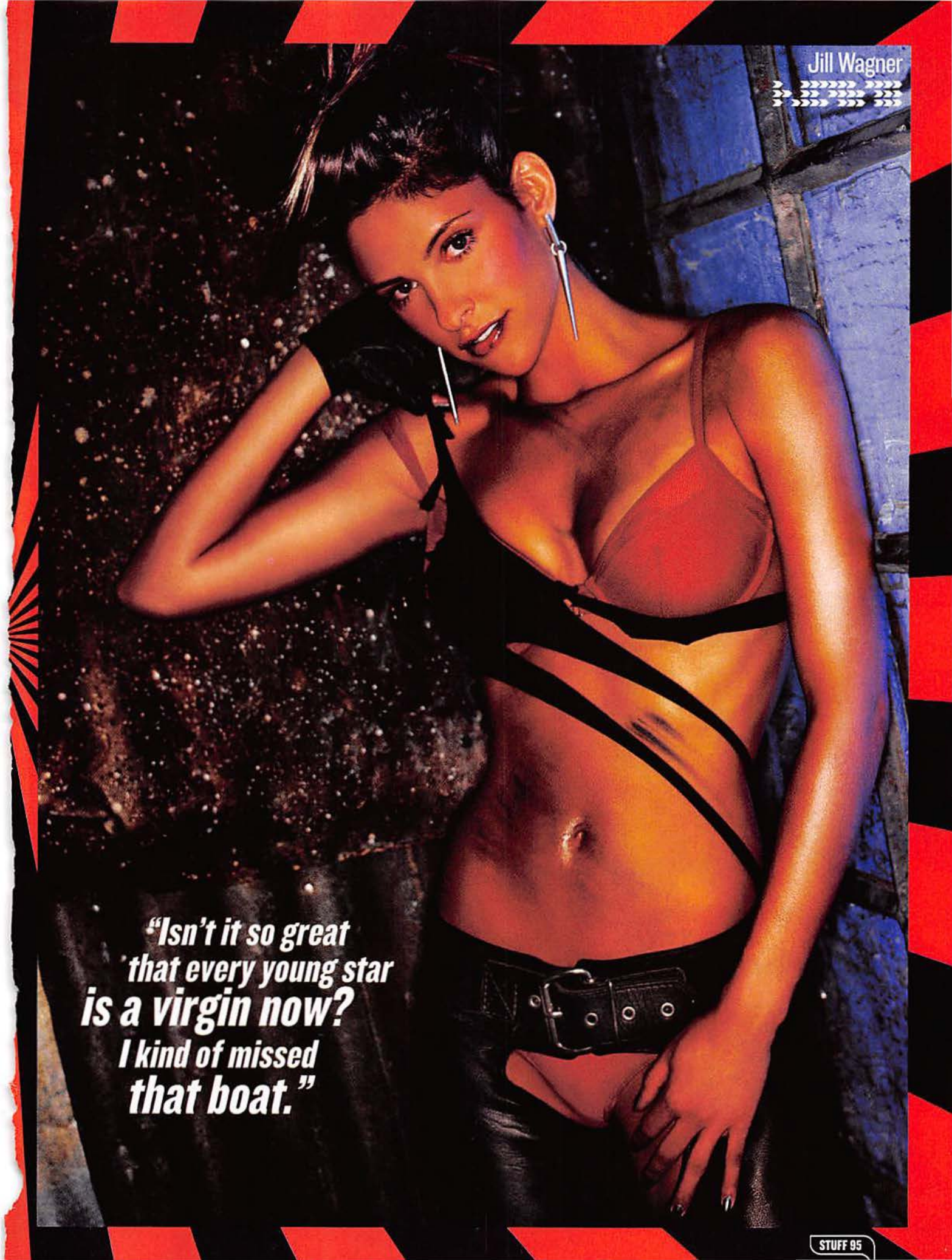
But that confirms his straightness.
I didn't say that one of her friends was a girl. This gets deeper and darker.

Does the lack of an *e* in the show's title set a poor example for our nation's youth? Has MTV gotten any angry letters from teachers?
If they did, they didn't show them to me, because I could care less. It's Ashton's word—he came up with it. It's probably going to be in the dictionary.

Your *Punk'd* predecessor, Dax, was big into nudity. Would you take the plunge should a prank call for it?
Ashton and I would have to talk cash. It'd all come down to cold, hard cash.

So you get a bonus and the crew gets an eyeful.
They need a little fun and light in their days, you know?

Have you ever been punk'd in the sack?
Who said I've ever had sex? Oh, God, I'm not going to even play that card. Isn't it so great that every young star is a virgin now? I kind of missed that boat. For God's sake, I had a boyfriend of 34. ▷▷▷


Jill Wagner
"Isn't it so great that every young star is a virgin now? I kind of missed that boat."

You haven't answered my question.
Oh, my God. My grandmother's going to read this! OK...I fell off the bed. I really did fall off the bed. God love our souls when we fall off the bed and we keep going. The even better part is if we fall off the bed and we don't laugh. But it hurt. I had to go to the hospital.

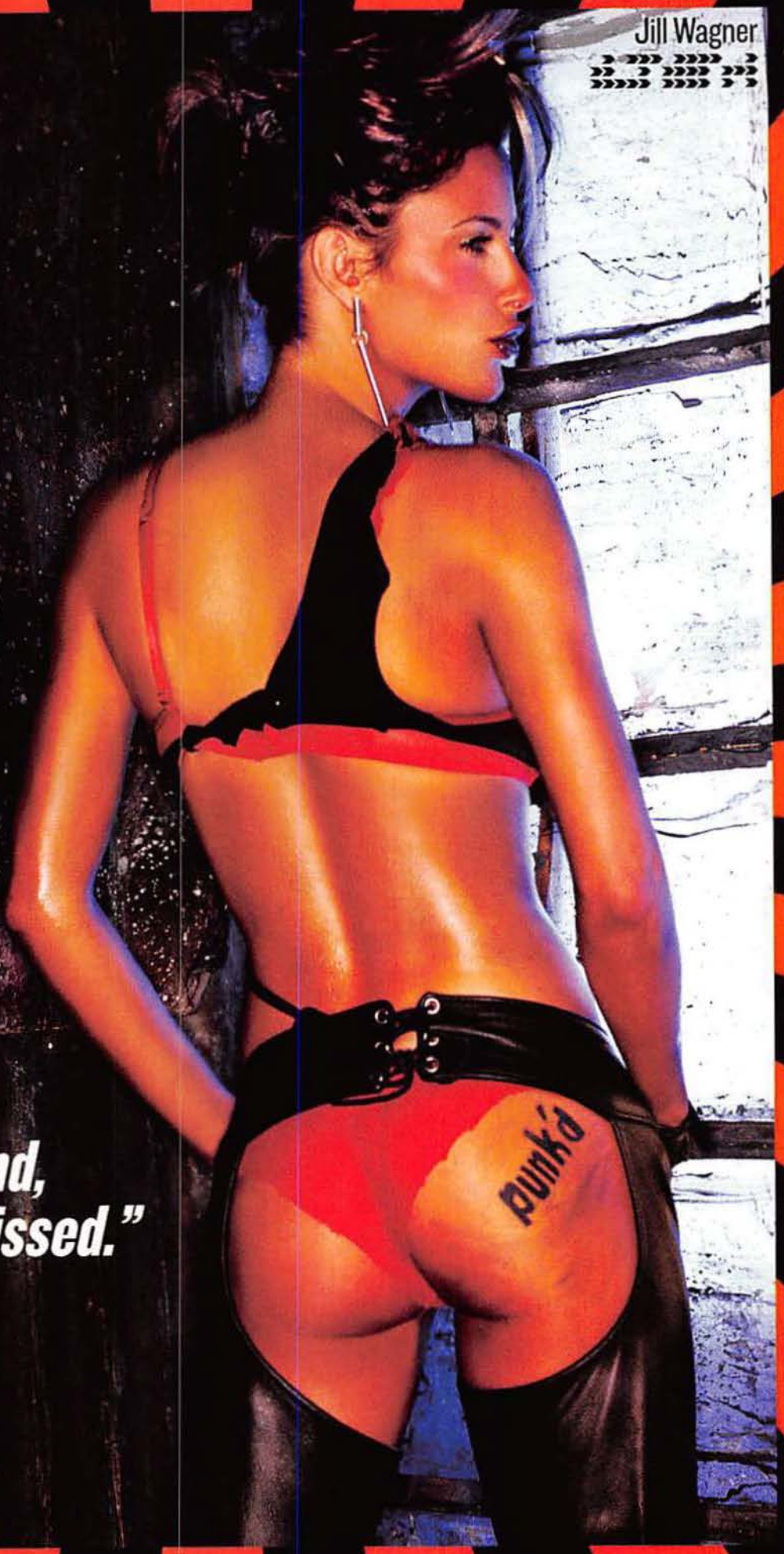
Hospital? Now you're funning with *me*. Have you ever punk'd a lover by way of faking an orgasm?
No. I would never have to. I'm never with anybody I have to fake it with. I'm not that nice. I'm not going to fake anything. Who does that benefit? It's all about me. I'm just very self-centered like that.

One-night stands: Depends on the situation or leads to damnation?
Depends on the situation. I've never had a one-night stand, and I'm pissed. There's something dark and mysterious and appealing about it. Guys can always talk about one-night stands, but girls never can.

I think we should start dating. Your thoughts on this proposal?
So, are you going to come here, or am I going to go there?

Eh, I'm a beggar, not a chooser—it's your call. Either way, think how cute "Jill and Bill" will look on our wedding announcement.
It would be *so* cute. We're going to hyphenate, though.

I'll take your last name. Bill Wagner. That might help you a little bit more at this point in the game.



"I've never had a one-night stand, and I'm pissed."

Jamie Ireland is a freelance writer in the areas of sex, fitness, romance, and travel.

Hot Spot

the inside story on Great Sex!

by Jamie Ireland

Learning "The Ropes"...

This month I got a letter from a reader in Texas about a "little secret" that has made her sex life with her husband absolutely explosive. (Those Texans know their stuff, let me tell you.)

Tina writes:

Dear Jamie,

Last month my husband returned from a business trip in Europe, and he was hotter and hornier than ever before, with more passion than he has had for years. It was incredible. He flat wore me out! And the best part of all—he was having multiple orgasms. I know what you're thinking... men don't have multiples, but trust me he was, and his newfound pow! pow! power! stimulated me into the most intense orgasms I've ever had. So, before we knew it, we were both basking in the glow of the best sex of our lives!

We tried tantric stuff in the past, and the results were so-so. But this was something new and exciting, completely out of the ordinary. I asked my husband what had created such a dramatic change in our lovemaking and he told me he'd finally learned "the ropes."

On the last night of his business trip my husband spent an evening dining out with a Swedish nutritionist and his wife of 20 years. The couple was obviously still quite enamored with each other, so my husband asked their secret. The nutritionist told him their sex life was more passionate than ever. Then he pulled a small bottle from his satchel and gave it to my husband. The bottle contained a natural supplement that the nutritionist told my husband would teach him "the ropes" of good sex.

My husband takes the supplement every day. The supply from the nutritionist is about to run out and we desperately want to know how we can find more. Do you know anything about "the ropes," and can you tell us how we can find it in the States?

Sincerely,
Tina C., Ft. Worth, Texas

Tina, you and the rest of our readers are in luck, because it just so happens I do know about "the ropes" and the supplement your husband's Swedish friend likely shared.

The physical contractions and fluid release during male orgasm can be multiplied and intensified by a product called Ogöplex Pure Extract™. It's a daily supplement specially formulated to trigger better orgasmic experiences in men. The best part, from a woman's perspective, is that the motion and experience a man can achieve with Ogöplex Pure Extract can help stimulate our own orgasms, bringing a whole new meaning to the term simultaneous climax!

The term used by the Swedish nutritionist is actually fairly common slang for the effect your husband experienced. The enhanced contractions and heightened orgasmic release are often referred to as ropes because of the rope-like effect of release during climax. In other words, as some people have said, "it just keeps coming and coming and coming."

As far as finding it in the States, I know of just one importer—Böland Naturals. If you are interested, you can contact them at 1-866-ogoplex or ogoplex.com. Ogöplex is all-natural and safe to take. All the people I've spoken with have said taking the once-daily tablet has led to the roping effect Tina described in her letter.

Aren't you glad you asked?

Jamie Ireland

HOT Stuff!

HOT SHOT OF THE MONTH!

MORE LIKE HOT *SHORT* OF THE MONTH, right? (Sorry.) Actually, in these UNIONBAY H2 cargo shorts, you'll be cool in both senses of the word. Based on the standard-issue shorts designed for the U.S. Special Forces, they're made of super-lightweight vintage poplin and have more multi-functional cargo pockets than you'll know what to do with.

UNIONBAY

HOT BEATS!

"BORN TOO SLOW," the first single from the Crystal Method's *Legion of Boom*, is featured in the video game *Need for Speed Underground* and boasts a video directed by Gore Verbinski, the director of *The Ring* and *Pirates of the Caribbean*. *Legion of Boom* features such guest artists as Wes Borland (Limp Bizkit), John Garcia (Kyuss) and Rahzel. Don't have a video game console, MTV or a CD player? Catch them on tour starting this February.

DéjàVoodoo

***STUFF* MAGAZINE'S DEJA VOODOO,** the hottest after-party of the Halloween weekend, was held at New Orleans' favorite underground hot spot, Twiropa, and was cohosted by multiplatinum rockers P.O.D. The party boasted a hot DJ set, go-go dancers, a fire-eater, Miller Lite girls serving beer, R.J. Reynolds Tobacco Company products and video-gaming stations where guests could play EA Games titles such as *SSX3* and *Need for Speed Underground*.

ATLANTIC · p.o.d. · TwiRoPa · EA GAMES · SSX3 · NEED FOR SPEED UNDERGROUND · Miller Lite · Stuff MAGAZINE

STUFF STYLE

YOUR ONE-WAY TICKET TO COOL

WRINKLES NOT INCLUDED

MACHINE-WASHABLE SUIT JACKET ($190), SUIT PANTS ($80), WRINKLE-FREE COTTON SHIRT ($40) AND SILK TIE ($25), ALL FROM STAFFORD

If the history of space exploration has taught us anything, it's that monkeys dig space travel. And that man possesses the technology to make a machine-washable suit that comes in its own convenient mesh washing bag. At least, we think discoveries made in space are behind the science of this suit. Maybe not, but we love monkeys, and as long as we can also shove this matching wrinkle-free dress shirt and silk tie into a suitcase with the same carelessness we do everything else in our lives (sorry, Mom), we're happy. Now, if only we had a suitcase. And something to talk about besides this ensemble. **JCPenney stores**

PHOTOGRAPH BY TIMOTHY HOGAN

FAST FORWARD NEW LOOKS FROM AHEAD OF THE CURVE 100

GET YOUR LOOK ON WARDROBE RENOVATION 102

SHELF IMPROVEMENT GROOMING GOODIES FOR TWO 104

VOODOO THAT YOU DO MUSICALLY INSPIRED FASHION 106

STEAL THIS LOOK SEAN PAUL 112

RETAILER SPOTLIGHT 113

Tommy lockers

If there's one thing Tommy Hilfiger loves, it's working out. At least, that's the conclusion we've jumped to based on this retro-style duffel bag ($50) he designed, which has perforations to air out unmentionables. One thing Tommy Hilfiger hates is assumptions. And when we call him Tom. **tommy.com**

Fast Forward

New looks from ahead of the curve.

BY JONATHAN STERN PHOTOGRAPHS BY ALEX CAO

Less dress shoe

Although we are permitted to wear argyle socks on casual Fridays, we seldom actually do so, because formal attire is the only thing that makes sense to us in this crazy world. These Diesel Footwear suede Ash shoes ($170) are designed to be worn with formal clothing yet still maintain a relaxed attitude. That's because they're lined with three-quarter leather. The last quarter is for fun! But not too much fun. **877-737-5389**

Tight stripes

Sandy Koufax was possibly the greatest pitcher ever. (Take that, ghost of all-time-winningest pitcher Cy Young!) Anyway, both Koufax and ol' Cy would have looked great in this DJU pinstripe baseball jacket ($70). Unfortunately, its classic collegiate style and bright, colorful patches would have scared the bejesus out of those two. They were strictly into earth tones. **Dr. Jay's, NYC**

Fancy pants

With the exception of our bionic leg, these new ProStyle cargo pants ($58) from Dockers are the most technologically advanced item below our waist. They are stain-repellent, wrinkle-free and won't fade in the wash. Uh-oh! Looks like this is the end of the road for you, Mr. All Tempa-Cheer. **dockers.com**

Crush groove

Liz Claiborne Curve Crush for Men cologne spray ($48) has a lovely, androgynous aroma of fresh-brewed ginger and basil—for those times when you're disgusted with the opposite sex and just want to cuddle up with some fresh veggies. **Department stores nationwide**

Keen jean

Unlike our brief stint with red bandannas and ripped jeans, this stone-washed Arizona Jean denim jacket ($45) won't be mocked by our classmates at Salisbury Middle School. Because it's rad. And because we're, like, 20 years older than they are. **JCPenney stores**

That's Italian!

Nothing is more Italian than this Orologi watch ($195) from Emporio Armani. Its classic style will instantly transport you to Venice. Marvel at its genuine ostrich-leather strap and quartz movement. Now marvel that a watch took you to Italy. **emporioarmani.com**

Second (pig)skin

Cotton, you may be the fabric of our lives, but you can't handle our perspiration problem. So in the meantime, we're having a torrid affair with this Reebok NFL-branded tight-fit shirt ($28), which is made of smooth Spandex. All of this could have been yours, cotton, but you were too obstinate to care. **800-733-2651**

Superstar

In our book, every basketball player is a star, but only the brightest of them will play in the 2004 NBA All-Star Game in Los Angeles. And if they're Reebok shills, they'll wear these NBA Hesitation All-Star sneakers ($90). The other players will wear nonhesitating shoes, which is good. Or bad. We think. **reebok.com**

WARDROBE RENOVATION

This reader spends his days and nights writing about what it's like to be a poor writer. We couldn't care less, because we have jobs. But his Seinfeld costume was getting worn out, so we gave him new clothes.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BERT MEADOWS

BEFORE

NAME: **DAVID WADLER**
PROFESSION: **FREELANCE MAGAZINE WRITER**
HOMETOWN: **NEW YORK**

STUFF'S LADIES WHO LIKE TO LOOK

KELLY RAE
STUFF FASHION DIRECTOR
"This worn-out-T-shirt-and-running-shoes look epitomizes everything I detest about the way most men dress. I just want to show David what to aim for before he goes out in public."

DAYNA DEVON
COANCHOR OF *EXTRA*

THE *STUFF* SEX SPY
SHE KNOWS ABOUT SEX *AND* STYLE. CRAZY! SEE HER ON P.115!

AFTER LOOK ONE

SEX SPY SAYS
"Yes! Look out, Colin Farrell—there's a new bad boy in town. In this outfit, there's not a girl alive who wouldn't go for a wild ride with him. A leather jacket is a can't-miss way to get noticed."

Perry Ellis BLACK LEATHER TRENCHCOAT, $395, PERRYELLIS.COM
Perry Ellis MULTICOLOR V-NECK SWEATER, $70, PERRYELLIS.COM
Tommy Jeans GLASGOW SHAPED JEANS, $80, 888-866-6948
Donald J. Pliner BLACK RAWHIDE BOOTS, $265, DONALDJPLINER.COM

WIN A FREE STYLE MAKEOVER AND KEEP THE CLOTHES!

SEND A PICTURE OF YOURSELF AND A SHORT NOTE ABOUT WHY YOU NEED A MAKEOVER TO: *STUFF*, LOOK ON, 1040 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS, NEW YORK, NY 10018, OR E-MAIL MAKEOVER@STUFFMAGAZINE.COM

LOOK TWO

DAYNA SAYS
"He actually looks smarter! I can envision him on a cool fall day hanging out in Barnes & Noble drinking a hazelnut latte and reading Proust. But he shouldn't wear his pants this long. It makes him look shorter."

Perry Ellis *BROWN SHIRT, $65, PERRYELLIS.COM*
Sean John *CORDUROY PANTS, $66, SEANJOHN.COM*
J.M. Weston *BROWN LIZARD LOAFERS, $1,280, 877·493·7866*

LOOK THREE

SEX SPY SAYS
"I really like these pants. I wish I could see the rear view! I think all women will enjoy this look as much as I do. Wear it out, and I assure you that girls won't be able to resist you."

Armani Jeans *LEATHER JACKET, $648, 212·334·4908,*
Armani Jeans *PINK SHIRT, $108, ARMOIRETX.COM*
Armani Jeans *CANVAS PANTS, $198, M2M.COM*
John Varvatos *BOOTS, $450, JOHNVARVATOS.COM*

LOOK FOUR

DAYNA SAYS
"I love a man in a good suit. This makes him look accomplished. The brown-shoes-with-a-black-suit look is hot right now, but I can't get used to it. I would go for dark shoes."

Ted Baker *ENDURANCE PINSTRIPE SUIT, $595, 212·344·8989*
Kenneth Cole *WHITE SHIRT ($43) AND BLACK SWEATER VEST ($79), KENNETHCOLE.COM*
Donald J. Pliner *ARIZONA LACE-UP SHOES, $245, DONALDJPLINER.COM*

Styling: Kelly Rae. Grooming: Sylvester @ Bernstein & Andriulli for Three Custom Color.

Shelf Improvement

These grooming products have a secret: They're unisexual. Keep 'em handy and women will love them *and* you. (That's where the sex on a unicycle comes in!)

PHOTOGRAPH BY SATOSHI

1 ***Degree*** *Extreme Blast deodorant, 2.7 oz., $3, at drugstores*
2 ***XCD*** *Improver SPF 15 tinted moisturizer, $15, at CVS stores*
3 ***L.A. Looks*** *Volume Look mousse spray, 8 oz., $3, 800-424-5458*
4 ***His Tweezerman*** *Deluxe nail-clipper set ($8), facial-hair scissors ($15) and hangnail trimmer ($20), tweezerman.com*
5 ***Bumble and bumble*** *Sumo Wax, 1.5 oz., $19, 800-728-6253*
6 ***Polo Ralph Lauren*** *Blue body moisturizer, 6.7 oz., $19, polo.com*
7 ***Adidas*** *24-hour deodorant body spray, 4 oz., $4, at drugstores*
8 ***Schick*** *Quattro four-blade razor, $9, at drugstores*
9 ***Garnier Fructis*** *Full Control hairspray, 8.25 oz., $3, at drugstores*
10 ***Kiehl's*** *Ultimate-Strength Hand Salve, 5 oz., $18, at Kiehl's, NYC*
11 ***Nivea for Men*** *Daily Protective Lotion, 1.7 oz., $6, at drugstores*
12 ***Old Spice*** *Red Zone Invisible Solid antiperspirant-deodorant, 2.6 oz., $4, at drugstores*
13 ***Head & Shoulders*** *Ultimate Clean shampoo, 13.5 oz., $4, at drugstores*

Sound Effects

WHEN YOU FEEL THE MUSIC, THE LOOK FOLLOWS. AS WITH THESE CLOTHES, WHICH WERE INSPIRED BY THE PERFORMERS

(We were inspired by our gumbo enema.) FASHION PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEFAN NYVANG VOODOO PHOTOGRAPHS BY JASON TENAKA-BLANEY

Mothership Connection

GET DOWN JUST FOR THE FUNK OF IT.

On left:

Run Athletics
RUN TEAM JACKET, LIMITED-EDITION, $65

cK Calvin Klein Jeans
STRAIGHT-LEG JEANS, $60, AT MACY'S STORES

On center:

Adidas
GRAFFITI SLEEVELESS TOP, $40, ADIDAS.COM

Ride
INFANTRY CAP BEANIE, $20, RIDESNOWBOARDS.COM

On right:

Fila
VINTAGE LINEN JACKET, $70, 800-776-3452

Fila
VINTAGE LINEN PANTS, $65, 800-776-3452

VOODOO LIVE

<<<<<<<<<<<<P-Funk All Stars

AND FANS AT THE VOODOO MUSIC EXPERIENCE IN NEW ORLEANS.

Lust for Life

BE A PUNK PRODIGY.

Diesel
INAGUA BIKER VEST, $359, AT DIESEL STORES

Issey Miyake by Naoki Takizawa
LILI YARN KNIT MESH VEST, $570, AT ISSEY MIYAKE, NYC

Issey Miyake by Naoki Takizawa
LILI YARN KNIT MESH STOLE, $230, AT ISSEY MIYAKE, NYC

Buckler
ZIPPER JEANS, $215, AT JEFFREY, NYC

M. Mallory
ROCKER CUFF, $90, 917-854-3685

Grooming: Elisa Flowers @ Bernstein & Andriulli.

Iggy Pop >>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Insane In the Membrane

STAGE A FULL-BLUNTAL ASSAULT.

On left:

Fila
FREEDOM FIGHTERS LION T-SHIRT, $25, 800-776-3452

Energie
LA PUENTE TROUSERS, $140, 212-575-0315

55DSL
RADIO HAT, $25, 55DSL.COM

Fila
WRISTBANDS, $6 EACH, 800-776-3452

On right:

LRG
HOW ROOTS START T-SHIRT, $48, AT UP AGAINST THE WALL STORES

Sean John
DENIM JEANS, $88, AT BLOOMINGDALE'S STORES

Hawaiian Island Creations
HUSKER DOT-KNIT BEANIE CAP, $23, AT TILLY'S STORES

VOODOO LIVE

<<<<<<<<<<<<<<Cypress Hill

Stand-Up Guy

WHEN YOU MOVE, MOVE IN THIS.

Fila
HEADBAND, $6, 800-776-3452

Run Athletics
SNAP-BUTTON BASEBALL JERSEY, $40, AT MACY'S, NYC

Run Athletics
CANVAS SHORTS, $40, AT MACY'S, NYC

Fila
T-1 MID SNEAKERS, $65, 800-776-3452

Ludacris >>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Def Poet

FEED YOUR HEAD; CLOTHE YOUR BODY.

Fila
TRUCKER CAP, $18, 800-776-3452

Fila
VINTAGE BASEBALL T-SHIRT, $36, 800-776-3452

Fila
VINTAGE MESH JACKET, $70, 800-776-3452

Fila
CORSA SNEAKERS, $60, 800-776-3452

Levi's
501 JEANS, $54, LEVI.COM

<<<<<<<<<<<<<<<<<<Mos Def

Elephant Man

EARN YOUR STRIPES.

A|X
STRIPED RACER JACKET, $145, ARMANIEXCHANGE.COM

Hurley
TONE DEAF T-SHIRT, $24, HURLEY.COM

Buckler
ZIPPER CARGO PANTS, $215, AT JEFFREY, NYC

Frye
THE ENGINEER 12R BOOTS, $175, FRYEBOOTS.COM

The White Stripes >>>>>>>>>

STEAL THIS LOOK!

Sean Paul

He combines hip-hop beats with dance-hall grooves. He also combines T-shirts with jeans! Here are our suggestions for how to copy his style mix. PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF HARRIS

1 ***Yardmanstyle*** HEADBAND ($7) AND WRISTBAND ($7), YARDMANSTYLE.COM

2 ***Blue Guru*** VEHEMENCE JACKET, $195, AT ATRIUM, NYC

3 ***Evisu*** PUMA JEANS, $415, AT ATRIUM, NYC

4 ***Wild at Heart and Patchwork/Flying Cat in Hong Kong*** LEAF BOY, $39, KIDROBOT.COM

5 ***Asics America*** ULTIMATE 81 SNEAKERS, $60, ASICSAMERICA.COM

6 ***Yardmanstyle*** JERSEY, $49, YARDMANSTYLE.COM

For more Stuff Style, go to StuffMagazine.com.

Get It All in One Place

1 Garden striped shirt, $69
2 Black aviator sunglasses, $75
3 Silver blue-face watch, $85
4 Brown leather belt with silver buckle, $36
5 Cargo front-pocket jeans, $79
6 Black Advance leather shoes, $50
7 Florentine Dobby Campus shirt, $59
8 Masterblaster Lennon ripstop pants, $79
9 Camel sandals, $40
10 Vintage Hawaiian Sunset tee, $39
11 Lennon ripstop shorts, $64
12 Rust Ronaldo shoes, $60

THIS IS **THE PLACE!** >>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>>

Guess

3393 Peachtree Road, Atlanta
404-266-1893

Ever since we were kids, we've had a problem with interrogatives. Like when our father used to ask, "What the hell is wrong with you?" and "Why are you peeing in your sister's bed?" Then the Guess store came along and made us feel good about questions again. What's good about this store? Well, where else can you find a store that offers all of Guess' signature denim lines *and* a full collection of other hot fashions? What store offers changing rooms in freestanding booths? And what about a separate section for cool accessories such as wallets, belts and glasses? Oops, looks like we just answered a question with more questions. How the hell do we turn this thing off? **guess.com, Guess stores nationwide**

Photography: (Clothes) Jeff Harris

*BUYERS EDGE

Zero G. Drop The Gut, Not The Beer.

Zero G™ is the beer lover's fat burner. As a full-blooded American man, you love your full-bodied, ice-cold beer. There is no substitute. Problem is, that beer gave you that big gut that's hard to hide. Not good, bud, not good. Zero G™ is the product for you. It'll help give you the "six pack" you always wanted. No not the one in your fridge. The one on your abs. So get Zero G™ and keep the beer, drop the gut. Now get the ladies. At $39.95, it'll be the best investment you make this year.

Free sample for the first 1,000 visitors

www.beergutpills.com

For more information call (800) 872-0101

DEGREE PROGRAMS FOR

MUSIC FILM GAMES TECH

school of
Computer Animation
Digital Media
Film
Game Design
Recording Arts
Show Production

FULL SAIL
Real World Education

800.226.7625
fullsail.com

3300 University Boulevard • Winter Park, FL 32792

Financial aid available to those who qualify • Job placement assistance • Accredited College, ACCSCT

© 2003 Full Sail, Inc. All rights reserved. The terms "Full Sail," "You Can Get There From Here," "Full Sail Real World Education," and the Full Sail logo are either registered service marks or service marks of Full Sail, Inc.

GIVE BEAR GET BARE!

Lovetoy Bear with 'Love' tattoo

Valentine's Day Delivery Guaranteed!

Be original this year, send her the **Creative Alternative to Flowers**® – a Bear-Gram gift! Over 100 Bears to choose from, each delivered with gourmet chocolate and a card with your personal message in our famous gift box.

VERMONT TEDDY BEAR

SHE'LL LOVE IT!

VermontTeddyBear.com

1-800-829 BEAR

got muscle?

IT'S NO SECRET... WOMEN PREFER MUSCLE

Liqui-Test by PharmaPro will help you achieve that Muscular Physique women desire. Liqui-Test contains the most powerful ingredients legally available to maximize your hormonal levels and help you attain that RIPPED, LEAN BODY that women are HOT for.

ORDER NOW!

1 Bottle: $64.95

BUY 2 GET ONE FREE

(Add $7.50 for S&H)

DIAL TOLL FREE

1 (866) 468-5842

DISCOVER MasterCard VISA

Mail Orders:
PharmaPro, Inc.
1730 S. Federal Hwy.
Suite #270, Dept ST
Delray Beach, FL 33483

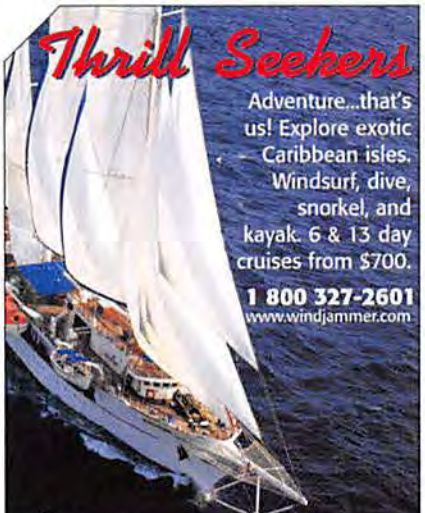
Order online to get free S&H
www.pharmapro.net

For Information About Advertising In This Section, Please Call (800)290-6511 or Email bunucci@dennispub.com

Thrill Seekers

Adventure...that's us! Explore exotic Caribbean isles. Windsurf, dive, snorkel, and kayak. 6 & 13 day cruises from $700.

1 800 327-2601
www.windjammer.com



Windjammer Barefoot Cruises
P.O. Box 190120, Dept. 6192, Miami Beach Fl 33119

SEX SEX!

SECRETS REVEALED!
FLESH EXPOSED!

NEW COLUMN!
MORE SEX FOR YOU!

GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!

THE WINNERS OF OUR 39TH & SIXTH CONTEST

You voted for them... we vetoed their clothes! p.116

BEDROOM BRIEFING

Our sexpert answers your most pressing questions, p.126

CAUGHT ON TAPE!

The hot and horny things women say behind closed bathroom doors, p.124

2-FOR-1 SPECIAL

WONDER TWIN POWERS, ACTIVATE!

Sexy sisters swap secrets! p.122

Photography: Haiem. Styling: Amit Gapwani. Hair: Yoshi @ aartistloft.com. Makeup: Paul Innis @ aartistloft.com. For clothes, see the Credits page.

THE HOTTEST GIRLS ON THE BLOCK

We asked you to pick the most beautiful women on the planet, and you did. Thanks! That cookie we promised you is in the mail. BY LAURA LEU PHOTOGRAPHS BY HAITEM

THE WINNER'S CIRCLE

A few months ago, someone in our office was sober and in a rare moment of clarity said, "Hey, instead of just asking women on the streets of New York to let us look at them sans clothing, why not ask girls from other parts of the country, too?" After immediately firing him and taking credit for his idea, we implemented the plan and were inundated with 1,600-plus skintastic Kodak moments. We chose the best 20 and asked you to vote for your favorite at StuffMagazine.com. More than 50,000 of you answered our call. The rest of you were apparently washing your hair that night. The five winners were so hot, we thought they deserved their own cover treatment. And a massage! (They settled for the cover thing and promised not to prosecute.)

Stu

39th St. | 6th Ave.
REGION I NORTHEAST

Vanessa GRONCZEWSKI

NEW JERSEY'S NAUGHTIEST NURSE PLAYS DOCTOR WITH US

TRUE CONFESSION!

"I LIKE DORKY GUYS"

PLUS!

- Kicks ass at blackjack
- Can't live (or walk) without shoes
- Loves hands-on attention

GET ALL WET WITH HER—STAT!

AGE: 24

PROFESSION: Nursing student

HOMETOWN: Hopewell, New Jersey

H_2-OH! "I love having sex in the shower. I think water is sexy."

THE GORY DETAILS: "The poop, the blood, the missing limbs—no problem. The only thing that makes me sick is spit. I can't stand the sound of spitting."

HOLE IN FUN: "I have a lot of stories about foreign-body rectal placement, because my husband is an emergency-medicine doctor. He had a patient who put three rusty nails in his penis and a woman with a Corona bottle in her ass and a Snapple in her vagina."

Lindsey LEE

THIS SMALL-TOWN COLORADO GIRL SHOWS US HER SLOPES

STUFF SEXCLUSIVE

HAMMOCK HANKY-PANKY!

This girl just loves to swing

STUDYING A BROAD

AGE: 19

PROFESSION: Student

HOMETOWN: Buffalo Creek, Colorado

HOTTIE SEEKS PREPUBESCENT BRUNETTE: "I don't like huge muscles, I don't like facial hair, and I don't like blondes."

WE PREFER THE SEQUEL, *HOTTER AND HAIRIER WOMEN*: "I worked at a video store—the easiest job I've had—but we had horrible porn. There was *Hot and Hairy Women* and *How Granny Got Her Groove Back*. I never really watched any."

FROM THE MOUTH OF A BABE: "I got my tongue pierced, because I'd just turned 18 and had to do something that my mom would kill me for. And for sexual reasons."

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION: "I like spur-of-the-moment sex, when you don't know what's going on. My boyfriend has tried planning things out, but [it's better if] he comes home from work and randomly throws me down."

PLUS!

Likes her hands

Worked at Hot Dog on a Stick

Enjoys piercing her body parts

Stuf

39th St. | 6th Ave.
REGION 3 MIDWEST

Keri FUSSELL

OHIO'S HOTTEST TEACHER KEEPS YOU AFTER CLASS...LUCKY BASTARD

NECK MARKS THE SPOT!

Where kissing leads to undressing

BONUS!

- Harbors cheerleading abilities
- Likes bubble baths and lace thongs
- The next Miss Ohio USA?

IN HER OWN CLASS

AGE: 25

PROFESSION: Third-grade teacher

HOMETOWN: Columbus, Ohio

TEACHER'S PETTING: "I get a lot of teacher pickup lines, like, 'My third-grade teacher didn't look like you,' and 'I bet all the boys have crushes on you.'"

RESEARCH REQUIRED: "I think guys should challenge themselves to find that one special spot no one else has found that really turns their woman on."

WE USUALLY JUST CRY OURSELVES TO SLEEP: "After my boyfriend and I got home from a gentlemen's club, I turned on the music and started dancing in front of him, not letting him touch me. Then we had crazy sex for hours."

THEY ALSO STING LIKE A MOTHER: "I'm a Scorpio, and they're the sexual goddesses of the universe."

Stuff

REGION 4 SOUTHEAST

39th St. 6th Ave.

Sara JOHNSON

THE REAL KFC...
KENTUCKY'S FINEST CHICK!

"I LIKE TO WEAR MY LITTLE PINK COWGIRL PANTIES"

Confessions of an addict who doesn't drink or smoke

PLUS!

- Banged steel at Big D's Gym
- Proud to be a superhero groupie
- Loves rhinos

HER RECIPE FOR SEX-CESS!

AGE: 24

PROFESSION: Spokesmodel and proofreader

HOMETOWN: Louisville, Kentucky

SHOES CLUES: "You can tell a lot about a person by his shoes. I like boys who wear Velcro shoes. If he's wearing old grandpa Velcro shoes, it's obvious that he's confident and not trying to compensate for other things."

WE LOVE THE COLON: "My favorite punctuation mark? Ellipses, because they keep you wondering."

INSERT GIRL-ON-GIRL FANTASY HERE: "I'm always getting mean looks from girls. It would be nice to know what they're thinking."

AND SO SOLVES THE MYSTERY OF THE HAIR IN OUR DINNER: "I cook dumplings to win a man over. I wonder if it's the dumplings that win him over or the fact that I'm wearing only an apron."

Stuff

39TH ST. 8TH AVE.
REGION 5 WEST

Amy GOFF

SAN DIEGO'S HOTTEST ATTRACTION SINCE SEAWORLD

FREAKIN' ON THE FARM

This city slicker has gotten busy on a tractor

"TALK DIRTY TO ME!"

The joys of swearing and spanking in the bedroom

WHY NAUGHTY IS SO NICE

AGE: 27

PROFESSION: Student and model

HOMETOWN: San Diego

DEVIL INSIDE: "I like the sweet, innocent types, because I like to corrupt them."

DON'T TRY THIS IN PRISON: "To get a guy's attention, I do flirty things—like drop something and pick it up."

HITTING BELOW THE BELT: "I like well-endowed men. Size does matter, and any girl who says that it doesn't probably has a boyfriend with a small penis."

LOOK BUT DON'T TOUCH... YOURSELF: "I've made out with a girl before, but I've never had sex with one. There was a guy there [for the kiss], but he wasn't participating. He was just watching."

PLUS!

Sports the landing strip

Digs younger dudes

Swears by her lucky undies

DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE

Seeing double? For once, it's not because of your glaucoma. This month, *Stuff* sexologist Dawn Yanek uncovers everything that's naughty and nice about twins. What you learn may mean lots more sex for you. So rest up! PHOTOGRAPHS BY STEFAN NYVANG

More is better. It just is. I'm an American, and I've been trained to think this way. So it's not fair that I'm not a twin. If there were two of me, I'd get more done, I'd have sex while my other half met a deadline or two, and I'd have Wonder Twin powers. Form of an ice bucket! Or, form of sexy stranger who tests boyfriends and lures them into trouble! Going over to the dark side would be inevitable. But fun!

Instead, I gathered three sets of gorgeous twins to: a) stoke all those depraved fantasies you've been harboring and b) give you some practical information should you ever be lucky enough to meet a pair of pretty sisters. Oh, and let's not forget c): Take the rules you learn here and apply them to any woman you meet...for twice the sex and half the headaches. (You may want to use a calculator.)

DAWN: As twins, you are very much an object of the male imagination. Divulge *your* fantasies, and let's see if any of them match our readers' ideas.

LAURA: You're both dressed up and you're going to this big party. On the way up in the elevator, he says, "You look so good tonight," and you push the emergency button and go for it. But some guys try that the first night they meet you, and that's not the right time.

LINDSAY: My fantasy came true. These guys took Ally and me to this mountain resort, way up in the woods. There was a hot tub under a glass ceiling and you could see the stars, and

Styling: Nicole Schneider @ Trooper Hart. Bruin Magazines @ aartistlch.com. Makeup: Barta @ Bernstein & Andriulli. For clothes, see the Credits page. Special thanks to Debbie and Lisa Ganz at TwinsWorld.com

Take your time. It's going to happen. What's 10 more minutes?

candles were all over the place. It was really romantic. It wasn't all of us together, though, so it was nothing weird.

JESSIE: Nothing too romantic or it can seem cheesy. I read some magazine that said to put rose petals on top of the ceiling fan, and right as you're ready to get intimate, you flip on the fan and petals fall down on you. If a guy did that, I'd be like, "Get the fuck out of here!" or "Wait—something's falling on me!"

DAWN: Guys probably can't look at you together without thinking, *Threesome!* Is three ever *your* favorite number?

LEESA: How wonderful would it be to have two beautiful men pleasing a woman? But with twins, no. That's disgusting.

JESSIE: Guys will say, "Oh, we want to see you make out with your sister." And I'll say, "Do you want to make out with your brother?"

LAURA: We know twin guys who said they've shared a woman, and I was like, "How could you see him naked doing that?" What if you hear something that your twin says in the moment, and you're like, "Ew, you like that?" It's too weird!

DAWN: If a guy brings up the subject of threesomes, even in a jokey way, does he ruin any chance he might have had with you?

JESSIE: Yes. So will: "Are you guys the same...*in every way*?"

BECKY: Also, a guy will sometimes come up and talk to me and then want to buy me a drink. If I'm not interested, he'll turn to my sister and ask if she's interested.

LAURA: Or, "What would be the chances of all three of us getting together?"

LEESA: And we say, "Sure! When? We always share." They don't know what to say, so they leave. We've freaked out so many guys.

DAWN: What will earn a man brownie points when you first meet? Aside from actually baking brownies.

LEESA: Guys forget the simplest things, like introducing themselves. I'd say 75 percent forget, especially in New York.

LAURA: I like if they notice what we're talking about and add something to the conversation. That means they were paying attention before they approached us. They weren't just staring at us, like, "Oh, my God—twins!"

ALLYSON: I met a guy at a bar who asked me real questions about myself and my family—he wasn't just trying to take me home. But then he text-messaged me a few days later and told me to go outside...where there were a dozen roses on my truck. That was kind of a turnoff, because it was just too fast.

DAWN: Ever dated the same guy?

BECKY: No. People always ask if we switch on our boyfriends. I'm like, "Um, I don't want my boyfriend kissing her."

JESSIE: And my sister would know that was my boyfriend—it's not like *they're* twins.

DAWN: Is one of you the naughtier twin?

LAURA: I think it depends on the person we're with.

LEESA: My ex was very shy sexually, and I would introduce things in bed and make him blush. One day, he gave me a bag and said, "I have a gift for you." It was liquid latex, and he was like, "We can paint each other and peel it off!" He was so not like that, and it was awesome. That's what I want: somebody who makes me blush sometimes, too.

LAURA: I was at a club with a boyfriend, and he was like, "I want you right here." But we were both kind of germophobic, so we did it while driving home.

BECKY: People say Jessie [is naughtier], but I don't know. We get each other into trouble.

DAWN: Sounds like the perfect balance. What will keep men *out* of trouble with you?

BECKY: When I came home from a long day at work, my boyfriend told me to lie down, close my eyes and take off my shoes ▷▷▷

Randy the Helpful Pineapple says:
"FYI! Either the Lovely Dawn's schizophrenia has manifested itself or this image has been digitally altered. Either way, there are now two Dawns—one is good, and the other is evil, much like K.I.T.T.'s evil twin, K.A.R.R., on *Knight Rider*. I know he was bad, but he was just dreamy!"

THE POWDER ROOM

The Bathroom Tapes

It's not polite to eavesdrop on women's private conversations, so we decided to act like gentlemen and focus on their privates. Then we got beat up. While we were healing, we changed our minds and recorded these rest-room chats.

TAPE 1: TONGUE LASHING

Girl 1: That guy is gorgeous!
Girl 2: But a jerk. Know what he said to me? "You're such a cutie. I just wanna fillet you with my tongue."
Girl 1: [*Laughs*] That's so funny! What'd you say?
Girl 2: I don't think that's funny. I think he's a freak. And it's too bad, because I would've gone for him if he'd said something normal.
Girl 1: Oh, who cares. Just hook up with the guy. He's hot.
Girl 2: How do you even respond to that? I told him that was vulgar and walked away. I should've slapped him.
Girl 1: He sounds like the kind of guy who would've liked that.
Girl 2: And I would've enjoyed doing it.
Girl 1: Well, let's go back. Maybe he'll say something stupid again and we can both slap him.

TAPE 2: THE BEST-LAID PLANS

Girl 1: Is it normal for guys to whack off if they're dating someone?
Girl 2: Yeah. Russell* says guys do it more when they're getting sex, 'cause they're thinking about it more.
Girl 1: I'd think they'd wanna store it up for you.
Girl 2: I'd think they could recover in time.
Girl 1: I get so mad when Mark does it the same day I'm going over. I'm like, "Can't you just wait?" To play it safe, I think I'm going to invest in Viagra and keep some in my purse.
Girl 2: Nothing like a good plan.

TAPE 3: TAKING A DIGITAL DUMP

Girl 1: He never called?
Girl 2: No, the prick. He sent an e-mail to cancel only two hours from the time he was supposed to pick me up.
Girl 1: Did you call him?
Girl 2: No, and I didn't e-mail him back. I mean, how'd he even know if I'd get the e-mail? I told him I'd be out all day. What if I'd gotten dressed and waited for him without checking?
Girl 1: What are you going to do if he calls next week?
Girl 2: Tell him he's a creep. I don't have patience for guys like that. I'd rather stay home and knit than waste my time.
Girl 1: With all the creeps out there, we could end up with a lot of great sweaters.
—*Dawn Bruno*

**All names and identifying details have been changed.*

Illustrations: Jason Johnson with Rob Ro.

I like when we're in bed and he squeezes me with his whole body. I like being wrapped up in him.

and socks. Then he massaged my feet for, like, an hour. Another guy would open my car door all the time and clean his car before he picked me up. It's not all about ass. You have to do those things if you're gonna get it.

DAWN: Speaking of ass, what should a guy do once he sees yours, in order to double the pleasure in bed?

ALLYSON: My ex gave me a full-body massage with oil and kissed me all over. Then I did the same to him. It was awesome. Sex is so much better when you build up to it.

LINDSAY: I love when a guy runs his hands through my hair or grabs my chin and kisses me. I'd rather do that than have wild sex all night, to be honest.

JESSIE: I like a lot of contact—his body moving with mine. He's doing things to let me know that he's enjoying himself, and he's paying attention to me.

LEESA: I like when someone squeezes me extra tight or lifts me up really fast. It's passionate. It's also good if we're in bed and we're wrapped up together and he squeezes me with not only his arms but his whole body. I like being wrapped up in him.

LAURA: When you're fooling around and he moves you to roll over and it's a fluid movement—you actually feel like you're floating. Also, I like when he can't keep his hands in one spot. It's like acknowledging and appreciating every part of my body and not wanting to leave anything out.

DAWN: What should be left out of all sexual experiences?

BECKY: One guy stuck his tongue down my throat and slobbered all over me—I had to stop dating him.

ALLYSON: Guys just want to sleep after they get off, but it can be like, "What about me?" I always feel too shy to say anything.

LEESA: You can only really talk dirty with your boyfriend if you're doing role-play or something cheesy, because you're being silly. Like if you're in a bar and you pretend you don't know each other. I did that, and it was fun. You always have to keep it interesting.

BECKY: I don't like dirty talk. I can't say certain words, and I don't want them to be said to me, even in the heat of the moment. I hate any word for the penis, really, and the *v*-word.

DAWN: Ah, you must mean *valentine*. Do you have any tips to help our readers pick out the right booty for this holiday, so that they can get some for themselves?

LEESA: If a guy brings me sunflowers on Valentine's Day, I melt. I'm just like, "Ohhh, you remembered!"

LAURA: I don't like the typical things. It doesn't have to be on a special day, either. One guy would say, "I passed this store and was like, 'Oh, this is *so* Laura.'" One time, he got me a little sculpture with monkeys—I love monkeys.

DAWN: Who doesn't love monkeys? How do you feel about getting lingerie? Or monkeys in lingerie?

BECKY: I've never gotten lingerie. Most guys don't know how to undress a girl, so why am I going to spend a hundred dollars on something when they're going to rip it off? That's a big thing: Take your time. It's going to happen. What's 10 more minutes?

DAWN: Less than 11 minutes.

For more fun with twins, visit TwinsWorld.com.

New Scientific Breakthrough In The Male Enhancement Market!

FREE 30 DAY SUPPLY!*

Increase size TODAY with...

MAXŌDERM™

(Vasotran Auctum™) topical lotion

Improve. Increase. Enjoy.

Experience the Unbelievably Enhanced Sensation!

Feels Great!

The ONLY PATENT PENDING, self-pleasuring product on the market that actually improves erection size... by up to 31%!

SATISFACTION **MONEY BACK** GUARANTEED

Maxomize Your Performance

MAXŌDERM™ is the ONLY sexual performance product of its kind that is scientifically engineered with VASOTRAN AUCTUM™, a patent pending formula that uses TRANSDERMAL DELIVERY to create an instantaneous effect on erection size. MAXŌDERM™'s VASODILATION properties immediately open vessels and capillaries to increase blood flow to the penis. It's exhilarating sensation is delivered through an Aloe & Vitamin E based lotion that will not only increase erection size, but will also intensify orgasms, prolong erection time, and enhance sexual stamina. You will feel an IMMEDIATE effect in literally seconds.

Maxomize Your Value

Studies have shown that when substances are taken orally, as little as 5% make it to the cells where they are needed... ONLY 5%! Looking at this from an investment standpoint, if you invest $70 - $100 on pills that claim you MAY see a result in 3-4 weeks, you are only realizing $3.50 - $5.00 of effectiveness, if at all. The rest is waste, discarded by the organs of the body. Since MAXŌDERM™ is delivered through the skin, as much as 95% of its powerful formula reaches the desired area. **DON'T BE FOOLED BY CHEAP IMITATIONS AND INEFFECTIVE PILLS OR PATCHES.**

"I've always considered myself to be an average guy - I have a good job and keep myself in great shape. Enhancing size and sexual performance was something I've always been interested in, I mean isn't everyone. It's not that I was small, it's just that I wanted to have a little extra size. And I'm not the most patient person in the world. I wanted a product that would work quickly. I'm happy to say that MAXODERM™ lives up to its claims. Thank you for making such a high quality product."

Michael S., Los Angeles, CA

Call TODAY or visit us online for a FREE 30 day supply!*

MAXŌDERM.com / 1-800-208-7284

All Major Credit Cards Accepted - Discreet Billing - Privacy Ensured

Send check, money order, or credit card information to:
Barmensen, Inc. P.O. Box 120073, Staten Island, NY 10312

☐ *1 Month Trial $59.95* ☐ *3 Month Supply ($49.95/Bottle) $149.85*

Shipping & Handling: ☐ *Standard Delivery $9.99*
☐ *2-3 Day Rush Delivery $19.99* ☐ *International Shipping $24.99*

NY residents add 8.625% sales tax. Personal checks allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

Total Amount: _____

Credit Card Information (if applies):

Type of Card: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard ☐ DISCOVER ☐ American Express Cards

Name on the card: _____

Card Number: _____ *Expiration Date:* _____

Street Address: _____ *City:* _____ *State:* _____

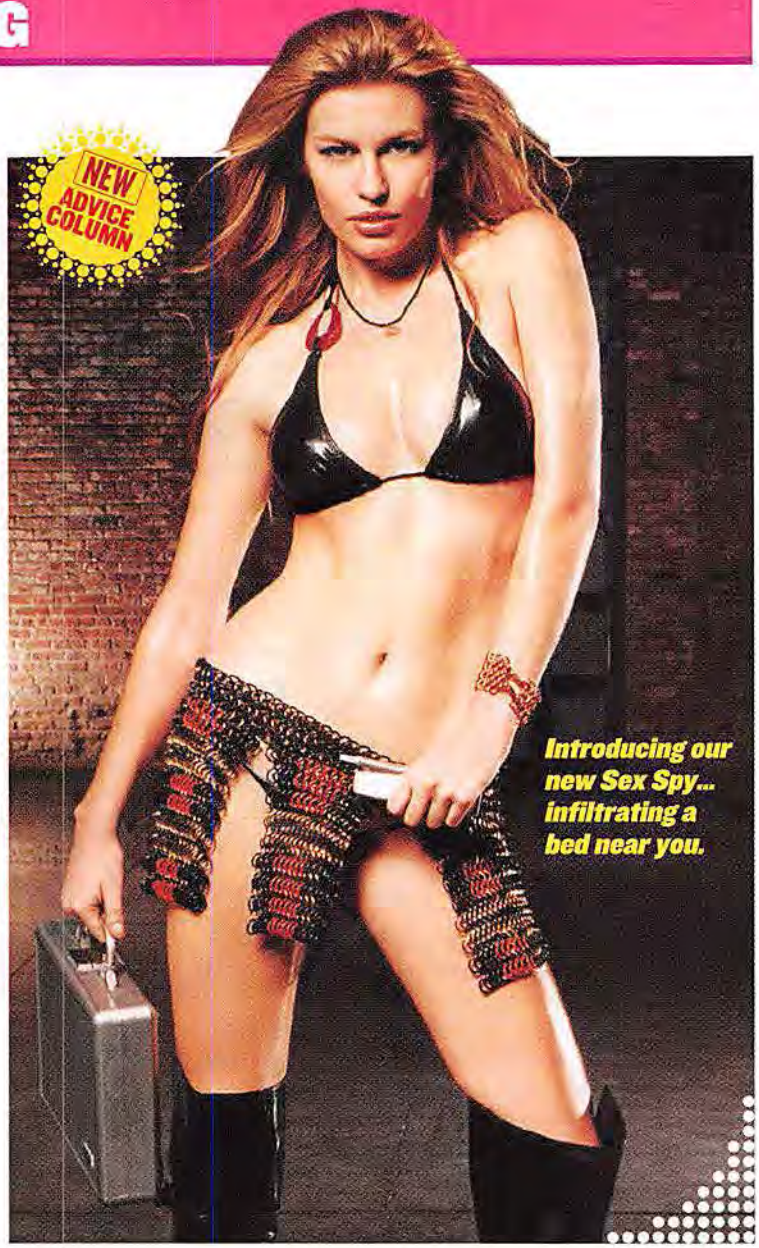
Zip Code: _____ *Signature:* _____ STUFF0104

Individual results may vary. These statements have not been evaluated by the FDA. This product is not intended to diagnose, treat, cure, or prevent any disease.
* Free 30 day supply with your order.

"THE ONLY MALE ENHANCEMENT FORMULA ON THE MARKET THAT YOU CAN ACTUALLY FEEL WORKING."

SPANK YOU VERY MUCH

Our Sex Spy goes under the covers to gather intelligence for answers to your coital questions. Warning: The following is highly sensitive and will leave you both shaken *and* stirred.



Introducing our new Sex Spy... infiltrating a bed near you.

My girlfriend told me that she'd like to be spanked, but I'm worried that I'll screw it up. Is there a proper way to do this? ***—Matt, via e-mail***

Before you throw her over your knee and start playing the butt bongos, complete this assignment: Hurt a fly—with your bare hands. (Keep it top secret or PETA might be all over *your* ass, which would be neither attractive nor erotic. Seriously, Matt, you should consider waxing.) Flyswatting and ass smacking are very similar in practice: You need closed fingers, a flat palm and a quick release. If you slap correctly, the fly will die and your girlfriend might experience *la petite mort*, or "the little death," which is the expression the French use to describe an orgasm. Or the killing of a midget. However, unless the spankee is a freak of orgasmic nature, she probably won't climb Mount Yes! Yes! Yes! from spanking without any other sexual contact. But the same nerves go to all her hot spots down below, so if you smack that ass *during* her moaning moments, it will intensify her O to a window-rattling "Oh, my God!" Unless she's not religious, in which case, you may hear something like, "I don't believe in deities or other transcendent beings to explain what I don't understand, but I *do* like the spanking." Or some such.

I've heard of people who are into "shrimping." What the hell is it? ***—D.J., via e-mail***

I infiltrated the world of foot fetishists and discovered that shrimping is code for toe sucking. That's because there's a close resemblance between the pink crustaceans and humans' toes. (Apparently, Chee-to'ing was already trademarked.) And footplay doesn't stop at shrimping. There's toe 69'ing (for those who like to give toe simultaneously), toe sniffing (for those who get off on eau de toe) and foot bondage (for S&M aficionados who enjoy tying up their partners' bad little piggies). But shrimping tends to be the most popular practice, and for good reason: It's an oral-sex preview. Give a girl good toe, and she'll see what you're capable of when you head north, while visions of fellatio will simultaneously dance in her head. So suck, lick and nibble. Leave no toe unyearned, no sole unkissed. And if you come across too-ticklish toes, try massaging them first. The rubbing will relax her feet, prepping them for the oral action to come. Or for marathons, if she's into that kind of sick stuff.

How can I get my girlfriend to go down on me without having to reciprocate? ***—Jim, via e-mail***

Easy! Have your jaw wired shut. If you're not willing to drink your chimichangas through a straw, consider the following: Most girls follow a coital code, giving you free head for bad days, birthdays and job promotions. Then there's period week. Sure, it's filled with moodiness and bloated body parts, but it can also be an oral-sex gold mine. Add up all those days and you're looking at a potential 88 days a year of fellatio freebies—or, mathematically speaking, a 24 percent chance. Increase those odds by boosting her ego weekly and telling her how amazing she is at going down. Another trick is doing something sweet and unexpected for her. The carnal compensation for sending flowers is a hand down your pants at most, so be original: Bake her brownies, do her laundry or scrub the tub. If you do one nice thing per week, your oral odds can increase to 38 percent. You now have a good chance of getting half a 69, so it'll be tough for you to blow it. And for her *not* to. *—Laura Leu*

NEED SEX NOW? HERE'S HOW!

Send your questions and/or musings about all things sex to our Sex Spy at *Stuff*, 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018, or e-mail us at sexspy@stuffmagazine.com. We promise not to laugh. (We just got Botox. Good-bye, wrinkles—and facial expressions!)

CREDITS PAGE

p.6: Elk: Doug Berry. **p.16:** Peanut butter: Stockbyte; razor: Superstock. **p.18:** Man on crane: Indexstock. **p.20:** Man reading: Superstock; abs: Superstock. **p.22–23:** Guy with owl: Gamma; guy on chair: Gamma; penguin: Corbis; circus: Corbis; chair on face: Newscom. **p.24:** Deer pics: Norm Betts/Rex; bell: Indexstock; rock, paper, scissors: Photodisc. **p.25:** Justin Guarini: Zuma; speech: Corbis; *Arrested Development*: John Spellman/Retna; Alec Baldwin: Zuma; Oprah Winfrey: Zuma; quiz No. 1: Getty; No. 2: Chris Polk/filmmagic.com; No. 3: Bill Davila/filmmagic.com; No. 4: Getty; No. 5: Gregory Pace/filmmagic.com; No. 6: Getty; No. 7: Jason Merritt/filmmagic.com; No. 8: Jeff Kravitz; Lance Armstrong: Car Vos/Action Press/Zuma; graduation caps: agefotostock.com. **p.26:** Radio: Sony Pictures; Lenin: Grayce Roessler/Indexstock. **p.27:** Philippe Rammette: Marc Domage/Galerie Aoppas. **p.28:** Game: Corbis; eating contest: Newscom; inset: AP/Akira Ono; head shot: Outline/Corbis; boxing match: Corbis; alligator: Picturedesk; fat dog: Rex Features; fat cat: Rex Features. **p.30:** Car in pool: KRT/Newcom; cat: Age Fotostock. **p.31:** Pickles: Age Fotostock. **p.38:** Wanda Sykes main: Jaime Painter Young/Corbis; Sykes with football: Lawrence Schwartzwald/Newscom; Sykes with George Lopez: Lawrence Schwartzwald/Newscom; Costas: Ezuma; McNabb: Newscom; Rush Limbaugh: Zuma. **p.40:** Hines No. 1: UPI/Newscom; No. 2: Corbis; No. 3: Corbis/Sygma; No. 4: NBC/Newscom; No. 5: Corbis Sygma; No. 6: Zuma/Newscom. **p.41:** Freddy: Larry Busacca/Retna; Chucky: Kobal. **p.57:** Hudson: Courtesy of ABC; *Ghostbusters*: Neal Peters Agency; Rollins: Dennis Kleiman/Retna. **p.75:** Deion baseball: Reuters. **p.86–87:** Crab: Corbis; panda: Reuters; vacuum: Timepix/Getty; helicopter: Reuters; shower: Rex features; orangutan: Cheng Ming-Huy/AP; bear: Rob Winslow; tiny horses: Jens Meyer/AP; alligator: Reuters. **p.76–84:** *American Pie*: Neal Peters Agency; *Van Wilder*: Neal Peters Agency; *Scrubs*: NBC. **p.90–91:** Frasier: Newspix; Natasha Ryan with cakey: Newspix; Scott Black: Newspix; tattoos: Newscom; Harrison: Newspix; explorers: Australian AP. **p.112:** Sean Paul: Filmmagic. **p.115:** Fire background: Indexstock.

Clothing Credits

Tara on Top p.76–84

Sitting on rocks (black): Black bra by Cosabella, at Nordstrom. Black pocket top by Kate O'Connor, $570, at Louis, Boston, 617-262-6100. Black boy shorts by Cosabella, $29, at Bloomingdale's. Diamond bracelets by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com. Diamond moon necklace by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com. Standing next to rocks: Pink rouched silk tank top by Sass & Bide, $249, at Yellow, 323-525-0362. Red eyelet bra by Aubade, $69, at Nordstrom. Red eyelet panties by Aubade, $42, at Nordstrom. Three-heart gold necklace by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com. Big diamond heart necklace by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com. Diamond cross necklace by Erica Courtney, 323-938-2373. Showing stomach: Pink satin and black lace camisole by Miguelina, at Bloomingdale's. Gossamer black mesh lace-up boy shorts by On, at Panty Raid, 323-668-1888. Platinum-and-diamond chandelier earrings by Erica Courtney, 323-938-2373. Sitting on rocks (white): White tank top by La Cosa, $36, at Yellow, 323-525-0362. Blue-and-white checked minishorts by Louisa Beccaria. Diamond earrings by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com. Standing on rocks (red): Red fishnet tank top by Only Hearts, $89, at Yellow, 323-525-0362. Red Robin Bottoms by Norma Kamali, $175, 212-957-9797. Gold-and-diamond earrings by Erica Courtney, 323-938-2373. Gold-and-diamond bracelet by Lizzie Scheck, lizziescheckjewelry.com.

Pretty in *Punk'd* p.92–96

Pink customized skirt by Zackariah Bryant (Table of Contents).

Sex Spy p.115

Skirt by Steel Couture, steelcouture.com. Bikini top by Sheila Walker. Necklace by Helen Ficalora, helenficalora.com. Bracelet by Steel Couture, steelcouture.com.

Double Your Pleasure p.122–124

On Becky: Miss Shimmy Chemise by Loungewear Betty. Shoes by Anne Michelle, at Trash and Vaudeville stores. On Jesse: Miss Shimmy Chemise by Loungewear Betty. Shoes by Anne Michelle, at Trash and Vaudeville stores. On Laura: Miss Cupcake bra and panties by Loungewear Betty. On Leesa: Miss Cupcake bra and panties by Loungewear Betty. On Lindsay: Miss Kitty cami and ruffle panties by Loungewear Betty. On Alison: Miss VaVa Voom bra, garter skirt and thong by Loungewear Betty. On Dawn: Tulle chemise by Helena Stuart for Only Hearts. Cami, stylist's own. Black Chameleon bra and hipster by Le Mystere, lemystere.com.

FOR 39TH & SIXTH, LETTERS, STUFF PICKS AND BAR SHOTS COMPETITION RULES

PLEASE SEE COMPLETE OFFICIAL RULES ONLINE AT Stuffmagazine.com

***STUFF*'S TICKET TO RIDE SWEEPSTAKES. OFFICIAL RULES—NO PURCHASE REQUIRED. HOW TO ENTER:** Sweepstakes will run from 12:01 A.M. Eastern Time ("ET") on January 6, 2004 through 11:59 P.M. ET on March 15, 2004 (the "Sweepstakes Period"). During the Sweepstakes Period, to enter, follow the links at StuffMagazine.com to the Sweepstakes page to reach the official entry form. Then fill in your name, home address, e-mail address, date of birth, and hit the SEND button. Only one entry per person and per e-mail address will be accepted. Duplicate entries will be void. In the event of conflict, prize will be awarded to the owner of the e-mail address. Entries generated through the use of automated entry devices, script, macro or programs is prohibited. Any attempts to access the site via a bot script or other brute-force attack will result in that IP address becoming ineligible for the entire Sweepstakes. Every submission must be manually keystroked and manually entered by the individual participant and repetitive automated electronic submission of entries is specifically disallowed. Released Parties (as defined below) are not responsible for any incorrect or inaccurate entry information, human or other error, technical malfunction, failures, omission, interruption, deletion, or defect of any telephone network, computer online systems, computer equipment, servers, access providers, or software, including any injury or damage to participants' or any other persons' computers relating to or resulting from participation in this Sweepstakes; inability to access the entry website or any pages thereof; theft, tampering, destruction, or unauthorized access to, or alteration of entries; entry submissions that are processed late or incorrectly or are incomplete, garbled, or lost due to computer or electronic malfunction or traffic congestion on the Internet or any website. Proof of entering information at website is not considered proof of delivery or receipt. All entries become the sole property of the Sweepstakes Entities and will not be returned or acknowledged. False and/or deceptive entries or accounts shall render entry ineligible. **WINNER SELECTION:** One (1) Winner will be selected in a random drawing of all eligible entries received on or about March 22, 2004. Odds of winning are determined by the number of eligible entries received. **ELIGIBILITY:** Open to legal residents of the United States (excluding residents of Puerto Rico), 21 years of age or older as of date of entry. Employees of Dennis Stuff, Inc., MaximNet, Inc., Harley-Davidson, Inc., Harley-Davidson dealers and Carmichael Lynch, Inc. (collectively "Sweepstakes Entities"), or any of their respective parent companies, subsidiaries and affiliates, advertising and promotion agencies, and their immediate families and those living in the same household are not eligible to participate. All federal, state and local laws and regulations of the United States apply. Void in Puerto Rico and where prohibited by law. In the event that the Sweepstakes is challenged by any legal or regulatory authority, Released Parties reserve the right to discontinue or modify the Sweepstakes, or to disqualify participants residing in the affected geographic areas. In such event, Released Parties shall have no liability to any entrants who are disqualified due to such an action. By entering this Sweepstakes, entrants accept and agree to be bound by these Official Rules and the decisions of the Sweepstakes Entities, which shall be final, binding and conclusive on all matters. **PRIZES/VALUES:** Grand Prize (1): Winner will receive a three day/two night trip for two to Las Vegas to attend *Stuff*'s Casino Weekend in August 2004, which includes round-trip coach air transportation for two (2) people (airline to be selected within the sole and absolute discretion of Sweepstakes Entities) from the US gateway airport closest to the Winner's home, accommodations for two nights (standard, double occupancy) at the hotel hosting *Stuff*'s Casino Weekend, two tickets to all events at *Stuff*'s Casino Weekend, and ground transportation between the hotel and airport. Winner will also receive a 2004 Harley-Davidson XL 883 Sportster® motorcycle. Motorcycle options to be determined by Sweepstakes Entities. Motorcycle includes the manufacturer's standard warranty, but does not include taxes, title, registration, license, tags, destination fees, dealer prep, extended warranty or insurance, delivery costs or costs of retrieval of prize, or any other cost or fee not specifically referred to herein, all of which are the responsibility of the Winner. Winner must have a valid driver's license and proof of valid insurance to take delivery. Winner is responsible to comply with all federal, state and local laws and regulations with respect to ownership of motorcycle, including but not limited to insurance requirements before prize will be awarded. Winner must take delivery of motorcycle from a dealership near winner's residence, to be determined by Sweepstakes Entities. Approximate retail value of the Grand Prize is $9,500. Actual retail value of Grand Prize may vary depending upon dates and city of departure. All expenses not specifically referred to herein shall be the responsibility of Winner. Winner and guest must travel together on the same itinerary. All federal, state and local laws and regulations apply. Taxes, if any, are solely the responsibility of the Winner. Dates of trip and travel arrangements to be selected and determined in the sole and absolute discretion of the Sweepstakes Entities, subject to availability. Winner and guest must be available to travel on any dates selected within the sole and absolute discretion of the Sweepstakes Entities pursuant to two weeks' advance notice. Blackout dates and restrictions may apply. Winner and guest are responsible for all required travel documentation. No substitution, transfer, assignment or cash equivalent of prize permitted, except that Sweepstakes Entities may substitute any prize of comparable or greater value for any reason. **NOTIFICATION/TERMS:** Winner will be notified by electronic mail and/or regular mail. Winner's name may also be posted at **StuffMagazine.com** and/or in *Stuff* magazine. If Sweepstakes Entities are unable to contact the potential winner to notify him/her that he/she has been selected as the potential winner, or if any notification is returned as undeliverable, for any reason beyond Sweepstakes Entities' control, the prize may be forfeited and awarded to an alternate. Winner may be required to execute and return an affidavit of eligibility/release of liability and, where legal, a publicity release so as to be received within fourteen (14) days of issuance of notification. Failure to comply with these requirements will result in the award of the prizes to an alternate. The Winner's guest must meet all eligibility requirements of this Sweepstakes, and must also execute and return an affidavit of eligibility/release of liability and publicity prior to issuance of travel documents. **The return of the affidavits/releases of liability within the allotted time shall be the sole responsibility of the Winner; Sweepstakes Entities are not responsible for delays in delivery.** Entry constitutes Winner's permission of Sweepstakes Entities and their designees to print and/or post the Winner's name in *Stuff* magazine and/or on the world wide web, and Winner's consent to use his/her name, photograph and/or voice recordings and likenesses for advertising or publicity purposes, in all media, without additional compensation or permission, except where prohibited by law. This Sweepstakes shall be governed by and construed in accordance with New York law, and the venue for all controversies will be exclusively in state or federal court in New York, New York. All federal, state and local taxes are exclusively the responsibility of the Winner. **RELEASE OF LIABILITY:** All entrants including the Winner hereby release the Sweepstakes Entities and their respective parents, affiliates, subsidiaries, wholesalers, retailers, advertising and promotion agencies and each of their respective officers, directors, agents, employees and all others associated with the development and execution of this Sweepstakes (collectively, the "Released Parties") from any and all liability with respect to, or in any way arising from, this Sweepstakes and/or award, acceptance or use of the prize, including liability for personal injury, death, damages, or monetary loss, and including the risks of travel and of attendance at public events or injury or damage resulting from the use of the 2004 Harley-Davidson Sportster. **PRIVACY:** Any personal information supplied by entrants to MaximNet, Inc. and to Dennis Stuff, Inc. will be subject to Dennis Stuff, Inc.'s privacy policy and terms of service located at StuffMagazine.com. Additionally, by opting into specific offers from the Sweepstakes Entities, your personal information will be subject to each entity's respective privacy policies and you agree to receive additional e-mail communications from those entities. **WINNER'S LIST:** For the name of the winner, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to: ***Stuff*'s Ticket to Ride Sweepstakes,** c/o MaximNet, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, 15th Floor, New York, NY 10018 by May 31, 2004. **Sweepstakes Sponsors:** The Sweepstakes Sponsors are Dennis Publishing, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018 and MaximNet, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018.

STUFF (ISSN 1524-2838) is published monthly by Dennis Stuff, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018; Tel: 212-302-2626. ● Periodicals postage paid New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. ● POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: Stuff, P.O. Box 420234, Palm Coast, Florida 32142-0234. One-year subscription rates: for U.S., $17.94; for Canada, $24; for all other countries, $34 in prepaid U.S. funds.

Back Page Activity Sheet

Keep busy between Super Bowl commercials by partaking in the games and challenges below. It'll keep you happy until the exciting halftime extravaganza! Did we mention we got beat up a lot in school?

MIX 'N' MATCH

Rap Smear p.28

The Fridge wasn't the only Bear with memorable lines in the team's forgettable rap. Can you match the boast with the Super Bowl Shuffler?

A. **JIM McMAHON** QUARTER-BACK

B. **WALTER PAYTON** RUNNING BACK (RIP, Sweetness!)

C. **WILLIE GAULT** WIDE RECEIVER

D. **RATBEAR** SPECIAL TEAMS

1 "Now I'm as smooth as a chocolate swirl/I dance a little funky, so watch me, girl."

2 "I motivate the cats, I like to tease/I play so cool, I aim to please."

3 "We're not doing this because we're greedy/The Bears are doing it to feed the needy."

4 "I'm one part rat and one part bear/Make fun all you want, but please don't stare."

Answers: A. 2; B. 3; C. 1; D. 4.

That '70s Showoff

Ashton Kutcher is a man of many hats. Not only is he a trucker-cap wearer, but he's also the star and executive producer of both *Punk'd* and the new film *Butterfly Effect*. Also? He happens to be referenced no less than five times in this issue. (Look, it's not like we're proud of it, all right?) Can you guess which story Demi's dawg *didn't* make it into?

p.40

A) HYPE MOVIES

p.58

B) MOORE POWER

p.86

C) ANIMAL INVASION

p.92

D) PRETTY IN *PUNK'D*

Answer: C. We're not saying Ashton has never played tongue hockey with a grizzly before. Just not in this photo feature.

RANDY AND PERRY p.116

The pineapple's manners are always impeccable; the pea pod's behavior is wholly regrettable.

✔ **After a successful photo shoot with our 39th & Sixth winners, Randy invited the girls out for drinks at the famous New York City writer's haunt Elaine's. The pineapple refused to imbibe—he was working, after all—and behaved like the perfect gentleman, even going so far as to suggest that one of the girls switch to water after it appeared that the apple martinis she'd been drinking were starting to affect her speech.**

✘ **Despite not having been invited, Perry showed up for drinks anyway. In the process, he managed to charge $250 worth of liquor to Randy's expense account, urinate near a bust of the late author George Plimpton and awkwardly grope several unwilling contest winners—which is kind of impressive, given the fact that he doesn't have hands.**

Illustrations: Gary Brandham.

Both Have

Unsurpassed Engineering

And Red Hot Good Looks.

Both Blow Away The Competition.

But One Costs

Considerably Less Than $400,000.

MACH3® Turbo CHAMPION

The world's best shave. Test drive one today.

Gillette®

The Best a Man Can Get™

© 2004 The Gillette Company

GARNIER
FRUCTIS
The First Fortifying Anti-Dandruff Shampoo
created with fruit concentrate from Garnier
• Created with the #1 selling dandruff-fighting ingredient.
• Works from the first wash for effective dandruff protection.
For hair that shines with all its strength.
© 2004 Garnier LLC
GARNIER
FRUCTIS
WITH FRUIT CONCENTRATE
FORTIFYING
ANTI-DANDRUFF
SHAMPOO
PYRITHIONE ZINC
DANDRUFF CONTROL
No flakes, guaranteed.*
*No visible flakes with regular use. If not satisfied, call 1800 4GARNIER for a full refund.
GARNIER